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THE OBSTINATE BOURBONS

PASSAGE OF THE MARSHALS' FEES BILL.

THE POLITICAL SECTIONS RETAINED—THIS AND THE JUDICIAL EXPENSES BILL BEFORE THE PRESIDENT—THE MARSHALS' BILL TO BE VETOED—PROSPECT OF AN EXTRA SESSION.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Senate to-day passed the bill appropriating $600,000 to pay United States Marshals and their deputies. The Republicans attempted to have the political sections stricken out, but without success. This movement was made for the purpose of securing a record vote on the proposition, and not with the expectation that the Democratic Senators would ignore the edict of their party caucus, and vote the necessary supplies to the Federal courts without condition. The debate on the bill and the various amendments proposed by the Republicans was dull and uninteresting, and no new points were advanced. Senators Conkling and Logan made short speeches defining the attitude of the Republicans upon the bill. Senator Beck was the only speaker on the Democratic side. The bill was passed as it was received from the House, and both houses were held in session until it was enrolled and signed by the Speaker of the House and President pro tem. of the Senate, after which it was laid before the President. This bill, with the Judicial Expenses bill, will be returned to the House early on Monday.

The Marshals' bill will be vetoed, and the Judicial Expenses bill will be approved. The veto Message has been prepared, and will briefly set forth the objections to its approval. The President will refer to the objections set forth in his last Message, returning a bill without approval because it contained the identical provisions inserted in the bill under consideration, and will refer to the laws relating to the appointment of Marshals and prescribing their duties, which laws the pending bill does not propose to repeal. The second section of the Marshals' Appropriation bill prohibits the appointment of Special Deputy Marshals for service on election day, while the Revised Statutes require the appointment of such officers in certain prescribed emergencies. He will direct attention to the fact that the second section of the bill is an intimation to the Executive that, unless he approves legislation which is repugnant to his sense of public duty, appropriations will be withheld from a certain class of officers created by the statutes. In connection with this, he will refer to sections 776 and 779, Revised Statutes, which direct in positive terms that a Marshal shall be appointed in each district for a term of four years, and he will quote section 787, which provides that "It shall be the duty of the Marshal of each district to attend the District and Circuit Courts when sitting therein, and to execute, throughout the district, all lawful precepts directed to him, and issued under the authority of the United States, and he shall have power to command all necessary assistance in the execution of his duty."

The President has not yet determined whether he will again call Congress to meet in extra session in case that body adjourns without making the necessary appropriations to pay United States Marshals and their deputies. This question will be determined after consultation with the Attorney-General and the Secretary of the Treasury. The greatest difficulty apprehended from a failure to vote money to pay Marshals is in the enforcement of the Revenue laws in the Southern States. If this difficulty can be surmounted until December next, without prejudice to the public service, when Congress will assemble in regular session, another extra session will not be called; otherwise it will, and the proclamation will go out upon the very day of final adjournment, convening Congress immediately.

THE FREE COINAGE RESOLUTION.

DISCUSSION IN THE SENATE, WITHOUT ACTION—ITS OBJECTIONABLE FEATURES.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The free coinage resolution of Senator Vest was again taken up in the Senate to-day, and, without action, driven over until Monday. The pending motion is on referring the resolution to the Committee on Finance. As the resolution now stands, it reads as follows: "That the complete remonetization of silver, and its restoration to a perfect equality with gold, both as coin and bullion, are demanded alike by the dictates of justice and sound statesmanship."

Mr. Morrill called attention to the fact that a law based on the declaration of the resolution would give the difference between the price of bullion and the legal tender value of coin to owners of bullion. He deprecated hasty legislation upon this subject, and thought it should be postponed until December. Mr. Kirkwood also deprecated hasty legislation. He favored remonetization, but believed that in view of the agitation now going on in Europe upon this question, we would be better prepared to consider it intelligently in December than at the present time. He moved to strike from the resolution all after the word bullion, and in lieu thereof insert the words "at as early a date as these objects can be accomplished consistently with the public welfare." This was rejected by one majority, but the vote is not regarded as a test of the feeling of the Senate on the motion to refer to the Committee on Finance. Of the 16 Senators who were absent and not paired, 11 are known to be opposed to any consideration whatever of the Silver question at the present session, and it is believed that a sufficient number of them will be present on Monday to carry the motion to refer, should a vote be reached. Those Democrats who sustain the action of the Committee on Finance in postponing the consideration of the Warner Silver bill until December, cannot consistently vote for the Vest resolution. All that was demanded by the silver men in reference to the Warner bill was that it should be reported to the Senate by the committee. They did not ask for action on that bill, but were willing that it should go over until the regular session. The passage of the Vest resolution would be an affirmation of the principle of the Warner bill, and would, of course, exhibit the feeling of the Senate upon that measure. The passage of the Vest resolution might be logically interpreted as a declaration that the Senate will pass the Warner bill at the regular session next Winter. Indeed, the pending resolution is more objectionable than the Warner bill, because the former boldly declares for free coinage, with the profits of coinage to the owner of bullion, while the latter is supposed to secure the seigniorage to the Government. Therefore it is that those Senators who believe the entire question should be postponed until December, when it can be fully discussed, and who desire to sustain the action of the Committee on Finance, cannot consistently vote against the motion to refer the Vest resolution.

THE FINANCE COMMITTEE'S HEAD.

OPPONENTS AND FRIENDS OF SENATOR THURMAN AS CHAIRMAN.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—There are public intimations to-day that the extreme silver men in the Senate are still unreconciled to the retention of Senator Bayard as Chairman of the Finance Committee, and claim that further caucus action will be necessary to settle the question. Eighteen of the Democratic Senators have signed a paper urging Mr. Bayard to withdraw his resignation, but 16 other Democratic Senators declined to sign it, namely, Messrs. Beck, Cockrell, Coke, Garland, Grover, Hereford, Houston, Jonas, Maxey, Morgan, Pendleton, Slater, Vest, Voorhees, Walker, and Williams. The pronounced silver men who signed the paper are Messrs. Wallace, Thurman, McDonald, Ransom, Vance, Jones of Florida, Call, Hill of Georgia, Harris, and Bailey. The remaining eight signatures are those of Senators in accord, more or less thoroughly, with Mr. Bayard's financial views. Of the seven Democratic Senators absent when the paper was in circulation, it is conceded that five, namely, Messrs. Gordon, Lamar, Randolph, McPherson, and Farley, would have united in the request to Mr. Bayard to retain his chairmanship, but it is said that the other two—Messrs. Johnston and Withers—would have refused to sign it. In the event of any considerable prolongation of the session, Mr. Bayard's opponents intend to revive the controversy by calling another caucus.

A PLEASURE-BOAT BLOWN UP.

TWO PERSONS FATALLY INJURED AND SEVERAL SERIOUSLY HURT.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 28.—The pleasure-steamer May Queen, on Lake Minnetonka, a popular pleasure resort near Minneapolis, exploded this afternoon, injuring several persons, some fatally. The explosion was caused by imperfect bracing of machinery, causing the boiler to settle. The whole upper works of the boat were leveled to the water, except several small portions of the cabin and hull. The steam-boat sank at once, in five feet of water, close by the dock, where a landing had just been made. The boiler was blown 300 feet up the bank, cutting off trees five inches thick. Fifteen persons were on board—crew and passengers—who were blown into the water and up on the bank. The casualties are as follows:

Capt. R. W. ROCKWOOD, internally injured and scalded. He will die.

F. HAINES, engineer, badly crushed. He is probably dead since word was received from the scene of the explosion.

ISAAC DEAN and wife, of Mankato, badly bruised.

D. D. WALKER, of St. Louis, badly bruised.

Mrs. WALKER, slightly hurt.

Mrs. BLAKELY, mother of Mrs. Walker, seriously injured in back and internally.

A few others were slightly hurt. Minnetonka is a popular resort for visitors from Southern and Western cities, and the boats are daily crowded with pleasure-seekers. Two years ago a similar disaster caused the death of five persons.

M'LAUGHLIN BEATS MILLER.

MATCH BETWEEN THE TWO WRESTLERS AT SYRACUSE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 28.—Last week the Mayor of the City of Utica and a number of prominent citizens placed a purse of $200 in the hands of John J. Flanagan, city editor of the Utica *Herald*, to be contested for by Col. J. H. McLaughlin and Prof. William Miller, champions of collar-and-elbow and Græco-Roman wrestling. The match came off at Wieting Opera-house this evening. The match was "catch as catch can," with jackets, tripping allowed, best two in three.

The first round lasted 27 minutes, and resulted in Miller going under. When the wrestlers first caught one another, Miller strove for his neck-lock, but was twisted off his feet and laid on his back, but by quickly arching himself he wriggled out of McLaughlin's grip. The next bout found McLaughlin floored, his salvation being his dexterity in falling face down—this being a trick of his—over and over, which several times saved him from defeat. This was repeated twice during this round, McLaughlin being each time loudly applauded. Once Miller caught his burly antagonist in his arms and lifted him bodily over his shoulders, but the Colonel again came face down. An exciting struggle now ensued, during which McLaughlin came within an ace of touching his opponent's shoulders to the ground, but Miller got his back up from the floor and broke the Colonel's hold. The wrestlers next came together with a rush, McLaughlin securing a neck hold. He then laid Miller flat on his back over the right hip. Time—27 minutes.

For the second round time was called after a rest of 15 minutes. Miller began by flooring his antagonist, but the latter turned under him by a swift movement. Miller next fell under, but resorted to his arch to save himself. It was now seen that Miller had at last secured his wonderful neck-hold. McLaughlin fought as hard as he could, but it was useless. Miller toyed a moment with his captive and then threw him. Time—10 minutes.

Another rest of 15 minutes was allowed. The men appeared comparatively fresh. Both went to the floor on the first encounter, McLaughlin catching Miller around the waist and holding him aloft, head down, but the latter could not be laid over, owing to his dexterous use of his free legs, which performed a jig in mid air. The antagonists now began a stern warfare on their knees, to which position they went on account of McLaughlin's inclination to trip. Several times Miller saved a fall by ducking, and once Miller tossed McLaughlin over his head, down close to the footlights. McLaughlin followed with a neck-hold, but lost it after a desperate struggle, Miller adopting the Colonel's tactics and falling on his face. The Colonel next sought to throw his opponent by raising him over his shoulders, but Miller landed on the stage face down. A struggle followed, which resulted in McLaughlin taking Miller about the neck, and by the trip and twist laying him on his back. The referee announced McLaughlin the winner of the fall and match, in 19 minutes. Miller jumped to his feet and protested against the decision, claiming that his right shoulder was three inches from the floor. The purse was awarded to McLaughlin.

WORSE THAN A BRUTE.

AN OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT UPON A LITTLE GIRL, WHO WILL PROBABLY DIE.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 28.—A most fiendish crime was committed in this city at a late hour last night. A white man named Johnson, who ekes out an existence by catching catfish, induced a little white girl, 10 years old, named Lizzie Sherman, to go with him to his flat boat, about 10 o'clock last night, and on the way threw her violently to the ground and outraged her. The child's father reported the matter to the police, and it was not until an early hour this morning that the fiend was captured. At the station-house the little child readily identified him in the midst of the crowd gathered there. He was captured on the Arkansas shore, opposite Memphis, and was only induced to return to the city by a pistol-ball perforating his thigh, fired by his captor. While he was at the station-house an immense throng of people gathered around the prisoner, and on seeing the horrible condition of his victim, who was carried in the arms of her mother, there was a general outburst of indignation, and threats of lynching were freely made, and perhaps would have been carried into execution but for the precaution of the officers in sending the prisoner covertly to the County Jail. Johnson is a brutal-looking man and does not pretend to deny the committing of the crime, but pleads drunkenness. The little girl is very seriously injured. Her physician has doubts about her recovery. He says she is cruelly mangled, externally and internally, and also about her back and shoulders. Her parents are very poor, having come to this city from Smithland, Ky, a short time ago, in search of work, but, failing to get anything to do, had become penniless and moved down in a flat boat adjoining Johnson's boat, where living was cheaper.

Much anxiety was felt late at night by the officers through fear that an effort would be made to lynch Johnson and the negro, William Parker, who was convicted to-day of the killing of Mrs. Foster, a white woman, two or three months ago. One company of the military, at 11:15 P. M., was under arms, and every precaution was exercised to prevent such proceedings.

RAILROAD METHODS.

CHANGING ITS GAUGE IN ONE DAY—A SALE POSTPONED—TROY AND BOSTON ROAD.

ST. LOUIS, June 28.—The change of gauge of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad from 5 feet to 4 feet 8½ inches was successfully accomplished to-day. The preparations for the work were complete some days ago, and as soon as the midnight train passed last night the various squads set to work to move the rail. By 2 P. M. to-day the whole job was accomplished, and since then trains have been moving along the whole length of the road. The regular trains started this afternoon as usual from this city. The cost of the change will not be less than $200,000.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 28.—The sale of the New-York and Oswego Midland Railroad was adjourned to-day, for the fifth time, from this date to Sept. 26.

ALBANY, June 28.—Justice Westbrook this morning appointed Henry R. Pierson, Charles Hilton, and Gen. Selden E. Marvin Commissioners to determine the matter in dispute between the Troy and Boston Railroad Company and the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel and Western Railroad relative to the latter company crossing the tracks of the former.

YACHTING FOR A PURSE.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., June 28.—A match race between the yachts Albertina, formerly the Susie S., and the Lady Emma, formerly the Brown, for $2,000, took place at Mississippi City to-day. The distance was 15 miles. The wind was blowing at the rate of 18 knots an hour, and the sea was high. The Lady Emma won easily, beating the Albertina by 4½ minutes. The total time of the race was 2:36:37.

CURRENT FOREIGN TOPICS

IMPORTANT EUROPEAN QUESTIONS.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA—EDUCATION IN FRANCE—THE GERMAN TARIFF—TURKEY AND GREECE.

LONDON, June 28.—Gen. Newdegate's column, it is stated in Cape Town advices up to June 10, has advanced to the Salefe River, 20 miles beyond the Blood River, where an intrenchment will be formed. Gen. Crealock's command will start for Fort Chelmsford June 11. His division will then advance and establish a base at Fort Durnford, thus obtaining supplies by sea. The gun-boat Forester will start for Fort Durnford immediately. Adjt. Frith, of the Lancers, has been killed in a skirmish. The Yeomanry have again unsuccessfully attacked Moirosi's Mountain in Basuto-land, losing two men killed and 12 wounded. Sir Bartle Frere has arrived at Cape Town, where he was enthusiastically received.

VERSAILLES, June 28.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day concluded general debate on the Education bill, and decided, by a vote of 366 to 150, to proceed to the discussion of its clauses.

BERLIN, June 28.—In the Tariff Committee, it is rumored that Herr Hobrecht, Minister of Finance, has resigned.

ATHENS, June 28.—The journals here note the Turkish military preparations in Epirus, and state that Greece intends forming a second camp on the frontier.

ENGLISH FINANCE AND TRADE.

A QUIET WEEK ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE—DEPRESSION IN COTTON TRADE.

LONDON, June 28.—The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to 3 months, is 1⅛ ₩ cent., and for trade bills, 60 days to 3 months, 1½ to 2 ₩ cent. Business on the Stock Exchange generally has been extremely quiet. Almost the only excitement of the week has been in Egyptians. The fluctuations were violent, according to the various reports as to the prospects of the Khédive's abdication. A telegram announcing that he had finally yielded caused great animation, and the result is a moderate improvement on the week in the preference and State Domain loans. The Turkish tribute loans also advanced in sympathy. All other Turkish loans have also risen somewhat on renewed reports of financial negotiations. The rise in British consols is attributable partly to relief at the settlement of the Egyptian crisis and partly to the lower value of money. There is a better inquiry for United States funded securities. South American Governments generally declined, also British railways. Although there was not much business in American railroads, they nevertheless were firm in response to higher quotations from New-York. New-York, Lake Erie and Western mortgages advanced about 2, preferred 1, and various other mortgages from ½ to 1."

The *Times's* correspondent at Liverpool states that the actual business in cotton during the past week proves to be very much less than the aggregate of the daily estimates, thus showing that the depression of trade at Manchester and in the spinning districts is real, and is influencing consumers to an unsuspected degree.

SUBJECTS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

A RELIC OF ARCTIC EXPLORATION—LARGE COTTON MILLS BURNED—THE ANTONELLI WILL CASE.

LONDON, June 28.—The breaking up of the old Arctic exploring ship Resolute will commence on Monday, the British Admiralty having refused to preserve her as a training-ship.

The Chapel-Street Cotton Mills, in the Ancoats District of Manchester, among the largest in the city, have been burned. The damage is estimated at £80,000.

ROME, June 28.—The pleadings in the Antonelli will case have been closed, and judgment will be rendered in 10 days. The defense pleaded that the suit of Countess Lambertini, who claims to be a daughter of the late Cardinal Antonelli, should be rejected because sacrilegious children—that is to say, children of priests—had not even the right to claim parentage.

BRUSSELS, June 28.—The Government has submitted to the Chamber of Representatives bills taxing the cultivation of home, and the importation of foreign, tobacco.

PARIS, June 28.—The boring near Saugatte in order to ascertain the depth necessary for the channel tunnel, has been suspended for three months, on account of the quantity of fresh water encountered. The soil is clayey and very hard.

THE DEAD PRINCE IMPERIAL.

MANNER OF HIS DEATH—BRINGING THE BODY HOME.

LONDON, June 28.—Advices from Cape Town to the 10th of June state that according to the official account the Prince Imperial, after the surprise of his reconnoitring party, rode during the general flight into a ravine, where a second body of Zulus lay concealed. The independent accounts agree with the story of the manner of the Prince Imperial's death heretofore telegraphed. The body of the deceased Prince, after a funeral parade at which Lord Chelmsford was the chief mourner, was removed to Pietermaritzburg, where it lay in state in the Catholic church. The body will arrive at Durban on June 11, and be escorted by the garrison on board the man-of-war Boadicea, for conveyance to Simons Bay, where it will be transferred to the troop-ship Orontia, for transportation to England.

LORD BEACONSFIELD'S WREATH.

LONDON, June 28.—A letter from Lord Beaconsfield's private secretary to Tracy Turnirelli is published, stating that Lord Beaconsfield cannot accept the golden wreath which has been purchased by the penny subscription of 52,800 people. The letter hints that Mr. Turnirelli is a place-hunter, and got up the affair from personal motives. This closes an affair which has caused much ridicule in the Opposition papers. Lord Beaconsfield has a severe attack of gout.

POLITICS IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 28.—The New Constitution Party Convention reassembled last evening and appointed a State Central Committee, with power to conduct the campaign and fill vacancies in the ticket, should any occur. A telegram was received from J. P. West, of Los Angeles, declining the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, and D. C. Reed, of San Diego, was nominated instead. The convention adjourned sine die.

CROPS IN A FAVORABLE STATE.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 28.—Reports were received to-night from 30 points in southern Minnesota, and all made a favorable showing. Wheat is heading out very fast, and is improving. No damage is reported from the recent heavy rains, but there is a fear of rust if it rains any more. It is reported from Ramsey, Mower County, that corn is looking well, though the weather is too cool.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The receipts from internal revenue for the last fiscal year were $110,-033,988. The receipts for the fiscal year, which will expire on Monday next, will be over $113,-036,000, being an increase of over $3,000,000, despite the reduction of the tax on tobacco. The gain is due to a more thorough enforcement of the Revenue laws in the South. The breaking up of the Tobacco Ring in New-Orleans adds $10,000 a month to the internal revenue of the country.

THE REVENUE MARINE SERVICE.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The following changes have occurred in the Revenue Marine service: Capt. A. A. Fengar has been assigned to the steamer Grant, and Capt. George W. Moore to the Ewing; Capt. John Fannin to special duty; First Lieut. A. D. Littlefield to the cutter Dobbin, and Third Lieut. E. C. Clayton to the Manhattan. First Lieut. J. C. Mitchell and Second Assistant Engineer R. C. Henshaw are awaiting orders. The resignation of Third Lieut. S. S. Willett has been accepted. Daniel V. Foley, Benjamin W. Thompson, and J. E. Butz have been appointed Cadets in the Revenue Marine service. These appointments are the result of the recent competitive examination held in this city. They have been ordered to the bark Chase.

A VERY MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

A FARMER AND HIS NEIGHBOR SUSPECTED OF KILLING THE FORMER'S WIFE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 28.—At a very late hour last night meagre information reached here that Mrs. Agnes Dieckmann, wife of William Dieckmann, a farmer living at Bluff Ridge, St. Louis County, about 20 miles from this city, had been very mysteriously murdered in bed early yesterday morning. To-night additional information has been received, but nothing which serves to clear up the mystery or fasten the deed upon anybody. It appears that William Dieckmann left home about 4 o'clock yesterday morning and came to St. Louis to sell farm produce, leaving his wife in bed, and Joseph Stockli, a neighbor, who had helped him to prepare for market in the morning at his house. About three hours later Fred Schoyper, a brother of Mrs. Dieckmann, called at the house, where he found Stockli and a negro man named Lyle, who were going to cut wheat for Dieckmann, and not finding his sister up he and Stockli went to her room and found her dead in bed, with a remnant of an old calico dress on, a bullet-hole in her forehead, another just behind the left ear, and still another in the neck. There were several slight cuts on the head and neck, and the bed was saturated with blood. Intense excitement followed the discovery. Esquire Ravens was given notice, and a Coroner's jury was summoned. The testimony elicited nothing tending to implicate any one as the perpetrator of the deed. Dieckmann returned home during the afternoon, but could throw no light on the mystery. He expressed a belief however, that Stockli committed the murder, and the latter was arrested. Dieckmann was also arrested, and both men were lodged in jail. Mrs. Dieckmann's infant, about a year old, was found nearly smothered in the bed with its murdered mother.

VARYING PHASES OF CRIME.

PROCEEDINGS IN CRIMINAL CASES—OFFENSES REPORTED YESTERDAY.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 28.—At the request of counsel, Justice Westbrook to-day announced that he would defer sentence on Latrimouille, convicted of the murder of Catherine Dunsbach, until Monday next.

MONTREAL, Quebec, June 28.—At a late hour last night the mutilated body of a woman named McCormack, alias Conway, was found in a house in William-street, Griffintown. The house, which is in a low part of the city, is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Myers, and is frequented by dissipated people. When the Police visited the place at midnight a horrible scene presented itself. The body of the unfortunate woman was lying in a pool of blood, while the head, completely severed from the body, was placed in a bucket close by, in which was also found her right hand. A drunken brawl had been going on during the early part of the day, and it is supposed the murder was committed in the afternoon. Mrs. Myers has been arrested, all the circumstances so far pointing to her as the murderess.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 28.—The store of C. Robert Linke, jewelry and watch repairing, at No. 77 Westminster-street, in the centre of the city, was entered by burglars last night. Two safes were opened by screws, and robbed of fine watches and other property valued at from $12,000 to $15,000. An entrance was effected from a vacant store adjoining. The job was probably done before 11:30 o'clock, while crowds were in the street, and the robbers are believed to have taken the train for New-York at that hour.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 28.—This morning the jury in the case of William Parker, alias Charles Duncan, colored, on trial for the murder of Mrs. Foster, near this city in January last, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

TORNADO AT BALTIMORE.

SEVERAL LIVES LOST AND MUCH DAMAGE CAUSED TO PROPERTY.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 28.—A short but very severe storm visited this city late this afternoon. Two storms, in fact, met over the lower part of the city and swept the water-front from Light-street to Canton, creating, during its 10 minutes' duration, the greatest consternation, and causing damage to houses and shipping which aggregates over $7,500. Rain fell in so dense a sheet that large objects half a block off could not be distinguished. At Canton a coal-oil establishment was struck by lightning, setting fire to the oil, which the heavy rainfall soon quenched. One workman was knocked insensible but recovered. The main-mast of the bark Ursa was shivered by lightning. Thomas A. Sanders, with others, were bathing at Spring Garden, when the storm came up, and being unable to reach shore, was literally beaten under the waves by the storm and drowned. Several persons were severely injured by being blown out of or overturned in their carriages. Nearly a hundred houses, stores, and other buildings were unroofed, windows were broken by hail, and signs were torn down. The shipping in the basin suffered seriously. None of the individual losses amount to over $1,000, but not a building in the path of the storm along the wharves escaped some damage. At Ellicott City, a tree was uprooted and fell across a wagon, killing a man and one horse.

THE RECORD OF ACCIDENTS.

BRYSON, Quebec, June 28.—Two boys, the sons of Mr. Neville, 12 and 7 years old, drove a horse in a buggy to water in the river to-day, and getting beyond their depth both boys were drowned.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 28.—Two sons of Charles Rhinehardt, 4 and 6 years old, were drowned in the canal, in this city, this forenoon. The younger boy was reaching after a dog in the water when he fell in, and the elder went to his assistance. They were drowned in each other's arms.

TROY, N. Y., June 28.—John W. Doud, a law student in Cohoes, was instantly killed by lightning at Adams Island, near Cohoes, this noon. Two companions were injured.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 28.—About 5 o'clock this afternoon the 3:30 express train on the Central Railroad from New-York struck a carriage that was crossing the track at the West End depot, smashing the rear portion and hurling over the platform James Hackett, agent of the Empire Transportation Company, of Philadelphia, who with a friend was returning from Hoey's Park. Mr. Hackett was picked up in an insensible condition and attended by Dr. Hutton, who found that he was injured internally. His recovery is doubtful. The driver and friend escaped.

CHICAGO, June 28.—A Nebraska City (Neb.) special says: "A horrible accident occurred on the Missouri River, five miles below this place, late yesterday afternoon. The boiler of the Government tug-boat Clytie exploded, killing James Lane, of East Nebraska City, and Herman Bohl, fireman, and fatally injuring Isaac and William McKinney, engineers, of St. Louis. R. Pinney, Captain of the tug, and Matt Pyle were horribly scalded."

A CHICAGO BANK'S TROUBLES.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Controller of the Currency has sent a communication to the Banking and Currency Committee of the House of Representatives touching upon the charges contained in the petition recently filed in the House and referred to this committee, containing charges of irregular transactions and improper conduct against the officers of the German National Bank, of Chicago. The Controller, while not presenting any argument on the subject, gives the committee to understand that the Government has taken every proper action in the premises, and that it now remains for the local courts to investigate the charges and punish the officers of the institution, if found guilty, as alleged by the petitioners who prayed Congress to investigate the matter. The communication does not purport to be an apology for the officers of the bank, nor does it tend to show that they are innocent of irregular proceedings. A member of the committee said to-day that a sub-committee of the Banking Committee would probably comply with the request of the petitioners during the Congressional recess.

WEAVERS REFUSING TO STRIKE.

FALL RIVER, Mass., June 28.—The mass-meeting of weavers in the Park, this evening, was attended by 1,200 or 1,500 persons. Speeches were made by George Gunton and Thomas Webb, and a resolution was adopted not to strike, even if a few "bobstick" spinners were employed by the mills, the opinion being expressed that the spinners could compel the manufacturers to shut down, as the poor class of help now employed was injuring the mules, or else the manufacturers must return the 15 per cent. reduction which is asked for. It was also argued that if the weavers struck they could get no aid from the city, whereas if the mills shut down they could look to the city for support.

USING THE SUTRO TUNNEL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 28.—A dispatch from Sutro, Nev., says: "The pumps of the combination shaft started up to-day at 4 P. M., discharging water into Sutro Tunnel. Everything is working satisfactorily. The pumps will again start up to-morrow morning and run part of the day. On Monday morning the pumps along the whole line will commence discharging into the tunnel. The capacity of the boxes appears to be ample, and hardly a leak can be perceived along the whole line."

JOHN ARMSTRONG'S DEATH

WAS IT CAUSED BY JOSEPH A. BLAIR IN SELF-DEFENSE?

THE VITAL QUESTION OF THE MONTCLAIR HOMICIDE—MR. BLAIR'S STORY OF THE EVENTS OF THURSDAY EVENING—THE FATAL STRUGGLE IN ARMSTRONG'S ROOM.

John Armstrong, the coachman, who was shot by Mr. Joseph A. Blair, his employer, in Montclair, N. J., died in St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, at 9:30 o'clock Friday night, in the greatest agony. A short time before his death he roused from the semi-conscious state into which he had fallen, and received absolution at the hands of the Rev. Father Brainard. The two bullets had not been extracted, the physicians agreeing that an attempt to take them out would only hasten death. During the day he made an ante-mortem statement to the County Physician, Dr. P. V. Hewlett, which is understood to be substantially the same as that which he made to Justice Pillsbury before his removal to the hospital from Montclair. Acting under the advice of the Public Prosecutor of Essex County, Dr. Hewlett declined to make it public until he gives it to the Coroner's jury. In the presence of a dozen physicians of Newark, Dr. Hewlett made a careful post-mortem examination of Armstrong's body, in the hospital dead-house, yesterday afternoon. The bullet which was first fired by Mr. Blair had lodged in the vicinity of the twelfth rib, on the right side, having entered the back at the left of the spine, and passed over the spine and through the kidneys. Its path was crossed by that of the second bullet, and both balls were found only four inches apart. The point of entrance of this second ball was between the eleventh and twelfth ribs, on the left side of the body. Perforating the lung, stomach, spleen, and liver, it had lodged in the soft tissues of the abdomen, near the twelfth rib, on the right side. Either wound was sufficient in the estimation of the physicians to have caused death. This opinion destroys the effect of the story, which had found very general circulation, to the effect that Armstrong's death resulted from his removal to the hospital, a distance of six miles, over a rough country road, rather than from the nature of the wounds themselves. At the conclusion of the post-mortem the body was removed to Briant & Woodruff's Morgue, in Newark, where it was seen late in the afternoon by the jury impaneled at the direction of Coroner E. B. Woodruff, who had been directed by the County Physician to hold the inquest. Unless other instructions are received the Coroner will bury the body in the lot appointed for the pauper dead in the City Cemetery in Newark. So far as is known, Armstrong had not a single relative in this country. It is said that Mr. Blair may assume the expenses necessary to secure the unfortunate man a resting-place in a more favored spot than that usually devoted to the friendless dead. The Coroner's jury is composed of nine gentlemen, all well-known residents of Montclair. Constable W. A. Akers, of Bloomfield, was given by the Coroner the duty of selecting them. They are: William Jacobus, a real estate dealer; William Sigler, a boss carpenter; E. E. Wright, the proprietor of the Mountain House; James Crane, a retired merchant; E. D. Hall, an undertaker; C. C. Corby, a harness-maker; John Layland, a peddler; Edgar T. Gould, a boss mason, and J. R. Kuchler, a plumber. Five of the jurymen are men of wealth. The others are in comfortable circumstances. After they had been sworn in by Coroner Woodruff and had seen the body of Armstrong, they returned to Montclair, with instructions to meet in the Montclair Hall on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when the testimony will be begun.

Mr. Blair was driven to the Newark Jail at 11:45 o'clock Friday night, in company with special Constable Isaac Doremus, of Montclair, and Theodore Baldwin, the Paying Teller of the Newark Mechanics' Bank, which is the correspondent of the Mechanics' National Bank, of this City. Blair had been intrusted to Constable Doremus by Justice Pillsbury early in the afternoon, and the fact that he did not appear at the jail earlier gave rise to the report which was in full circulation by nightfall that he had escaped, disguised as a woman, and had taken the train to New-York. An officious resident of Montclair, who is without a great deal of honor in his own town, gave the rumor its first impetus. It seems that when Justice Pillsbury committed Blair to jail without bail, Friday noon, he consented to allow him to first visit his home on the Orange road, near Cedar-street, to secure a few articles of clothing, and attend to some business affairs. John Hickey drove Blair and the constable to the house in a closed coach. Three-quarters of an hour later a woman, closely veiled, came out of the house, entered the coach, and was driven to the railroad station, where she took the train to New-York. The officious resident hied him to Newark. Learning that Blair had not yet arrived at the jail, he jumped to the conclusion that the heavily-veiled woman was none other than the prisoner in disguise. In fact, she was the cook who had been employed in the Blair family just a week. Having found that she was unable to fill the bill, she took her departure. The hiatus in Blair's history from the time of entering his house until his arrival at the jail is satisfactorily explained. After holding a long consultation with his lawyers, Mr. William H. Arnoux, of this City, who lives in Montclair, and Mr. William R. Weeks, of Newark, he was driven in his own carriage to the Park House, in Newark, still in the constable's custody, there to await the result of his lawyers' efforts to secure a writ of habeas corpus for the purpose of bailing him. Mr. J. Ogden Clarke had gone to Monmouth Beach to obtain the writ from Judge Depue. When Blair heard of Armstrong's death, he determined to make no further effort to avoid the ignominy of imprisonment in a cell, and immediately told the constable that he was ready to go to the jail. He was greatly depressed when Warden Johnson admitted him to his office, and was suffering from nervousness. He was allowed to pass the night in the hospital-room, and yesterday morning, feeling much improved, he was placed in the witness's cell, where he has greater freedom of movement than is afforded in the usual cell. It is the cell which was occupied by Benjamin Noyes, the President of an insurance company in New-Haven, Conn., who is now nearing the end of a term in the Trenton State Prison. It was made as comfortable as possible for Blair during the day. A bed was brought down by express from his home, and arrangements were made with a Newark hotel, by Mr. Baldwin, to furnish his meals. Blair was visited in the morning by his brother, Messrs. Arnoux and Weeks, and ex-Judge Titsworth, who has also been retained in his defense. He declined to see the reporters, acting under advice of his counsel. His wife left Montclair yesterday afternoon to visit him. The Newark Mechanics' Bank was the rendezvous of his friends, who collected there in large numbers during the day to advise upon the best means of offering him assistance. To their messages of inquiry, Blair replied that he was as comfortable as his surroundings would permit.

Mr. Clarke was successful in his visit to Monmouth Beach, obtaining a writ of habeas corpus, which was made returnable before Judge Depue, at the Court-house in Newark, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Messrs. Arnoux and Weeks appeared at that hour, when the latter said to the Judge that, inasmuch as Armstrong's death had occurred, there was no intention on their part to ask for the service of the writ, preferring to postpone the attempt to secure Blair's admission to bail until the result of the inquest is reached. Judge Depue agreed in their view of the case, and asked the lawyers to let him know some hours in advance of the time when they would be prepared to renew the motion.

A number of versions of the shooting of Armstrong are current, but that which Blair has given to his counsel, after carefully recalling the circumstances, is as follows: He learned on Thursday that Armstrong, when at the village the day before, had driven up to a liquor saloon, ordered some beer, which he drank without leaving the carriage, and then driven the spirited pair of horses madly through the village, beating them unmercifully. Armstrong entered his service on the 2d inst., having been hired at an employment agency in this City, and for the first two weeks Mr. Blair says he conducted himself properly. Within the last week, however, he had neglected his duties, and had grown insolent in manner and abusive in language when reproved. An instance of this occurred on Wednesday night, when the carriage stood at the door waiting to take the seamstress to her home. There was every prospect of a storm, and Mr. Blair directed Armstrong to roll up the curtains so that they would not get wet. Armstrong replied that he had better roll them up himself if he was not afraid of them, and declined to obey him. Mr. Blair rolled them up himself. Shortly after dinner on Thursday night Mr. Blair went out to the stable and spoke to Armstrong about his abuse of the horses and his drinking in the village, and reproved him for the want of respect which he had recently exhibited. Mrs. Blair and a lady friend were on the lawn a few rods distant, and heard Armstrong reply in the most abusive language, and use a number of profane epithets. Mr. Blair told Armstrong that he could consider himself discharged, as he would not countenance profanity in the presence of the ladies, and he demanded from him the keys of the stable. Armstrong replied that he wouldn't give them up, and he would defy him to get possession of them, adding that he would blow Blair's brains out if he attempted to enter the barn. Armstrong also said that he had been hired for a month, and he was going to keep his position until the month was up.

Mr. Blair told him that he would pay him a full month's wages, although he had worked only three weeks, and he wanted him then to go. This argument having no effect, Mr. Blair said he would go to the village Justice and have him settle the matter, turning, as he spoke, to Edward Rosselot, another hired man, and asking him the name of the Justice. Rosselot named Justice Pillsbury, and then went around behind the barn to attend to some work, leaving the two men still engaged in their controversy. Mr. Blair ordered the coachman to reharness the horse and he would drive to Justice Pillsbury's residence. This Armstrong flatly refused to do, at the same time repeating his threat to blow Blair's brains out if he entered the barn. Blair turned on his heel and went immediately to his room, and took from the bureau-drawer a five-barreled Smith & Wesson revolver of number 32 calibre, which he placed in his pocket. Returning to the stable, door he renewed his demand for the keys. "I'll give you the keys," replied Armstrong, with special emphasis on the first word, and he hurried into the stable and up the stairs, which led to a room on the second floor, where he slept. Mr. Blair had bought a five-barreled Colt's navy revolver, of the old pattern, which he had given Armstrong, to use in case any attempt should ever be made by burglars to enter the stable. It carried a ball of No. 32 calibre, was loaded and capped, and rusty as it was, was nevertheless a formidable weapon in any man's hands. This pistol was in Armstrong's room. Mr. Blair followed up the stairway close upon Armstrong's heels and caught him by the left arm as he reached the door of the room. "Don't you open that door," shouted he to Armstrong twice. Armstrong began to fumble in his pocket, and drew out the bunch of keys, with which he managed to unlock the door. Armstrong dragged his employer across the room toward the bureau, on which Mr. Blair saw the Colt's revolver lying. He had his hand on the weapon when Mr. Blair drew his own pistol and fired, intending only to disable the man. All this time he was clinging to Armstrong's left arm with one hand. Armstrong appeared to be uninjured by the shot, and, having grasped the Colt's revolver, turned its muzzle upon Mr. Blair and attempted to cock it. Then Mr. Blair pointed his weapon at Armstrong's stomach and fired the second shot, releasing his hold on the man's arm and wrenching the pistol from his grasp as he pulled the trigger. Armstrong fell over upon his bed, but arose and started in pursuit of his employer, who retreated down stairs. He fell, exhausted, upon the grass near the stable door.

Rosselot corroborates Mr. Blair's statement that he twice warned Armstrong not to open the door of his room, having overheard him from where he was at work behind the barn. He also says that Mr. Blair used no harsh or loud language in rebuking Armstrong, and this is corroborated by the ladies, who say that they could hear Mr. Blair talking, but were unable to distinguish what he said because he spoke in so quiet a tone of voice. Armstrong, on the contrary, was not only loud and abusive, but also profane. Mr. Blair ran into the house after the shooting, saying to his wife that as God was his witness he had shot John in self-defense. A doctor was at once sent for, and Mr. Blair told Rosselot to bring all the doctors in the village if necessary. The examination of Armstrong's wounds showed that they were of a dangerous character, and, by the advice of the village priest, he was removed to St. Michael's Hospital, having first, however, made a partial ante-mortem statement to Justice Pillsbury, as follows:

"I am 32 or 33 years old; was born in Dublin, Ireland; have been in the employ of Joseph Blair as coachman and gardener; about 5 o'clock on the evening of June 26 Mr. Blair came home and I took the horse from the front door and put him in the stable; in about half an hour Mr. Blair came to the stable, where I was bedding the horses; he asked me why I beat the horses down town yesterday; he was told that I stopped and sent into a saloon, got a glass of beer, and drank it while I was in the buggy; all sorts of harsh words passed between us; he went to the house and got a pistol; he asked me to hitch up the horse, which I did; he came and pulled out the pistol and asked me for the keys of the stable; I then went up stairs; he followed me and shot me twice; he then went down stairs and I followed him and laid down outside the barn; then he went up stairs again and got an old pistol and took into the house."

There was much indignation among the Irish residents of Montclair when the shooting became known, and a crowd of 40 or 50 gathered around the Blair house, in which Justice Pillsbury decided to allow Blair to remain over night in the custody of a couple of constables. Some of those in the crowd used such expressions as "Bring him out while we hang him." But no violence was attempted. On the following morning Mr. Blair was formally arraigned before the Justice on the charge of having committed an atrocious assault. He admitted that he did the shooting, but claimed that it was done in self-defense. His counsel argued that the case was bailable, and offered bonds to the amount of $10,000, or any amount that might be demanded, presenting at the same time the names of W. A. Torrey and D. T. Warren, two well-known residents of the neighborhood. Mr. Abner Kalische, a Newark lawyer, who was passing through Montclair in the morning, was asked by a number of the villagers, who seemed to think that partiality would be shown to Mr. Blair unless the State was represented at the hearing, to act as the State's representative. He consented, and argued against the admission of the prisoner to bail. The Justice declined to overstep the bounds of prudence and committed Mr. Blair to jail to await the result of Armstrong's injuries.

There are numerous stories afloat in Montclair as to Mr. Blair's temper, the charge being made that none of his help would remain any length of time with him because of his hot-headedness. His friends admit that he is a little peevish at times, but will not believe that his temper got the better of him in this instance. The cook, whose Christian name is Ophelia, but whose surname is unknown, made the statement in the presence of a dozen villagers, that if she should be called upon to testify, as she fully expected to be on Friday morning, she would tell what she saw of her employer's movements Thursday night. She said that he came running past her in the house with the pistol in his hand, and that she, having heard the wrangle at the stable door, begged him not to do anything rash. He pushed her aside, she added, and told her to attend to her own business, and then went off rapidly toward the stable. The village is about equally divided in its opinion as to the shooting, the upper classes believing that it was done in self-defense, and the laboring element being of one opinion—that Mr. Blair was worked up to the highest pitch of excitement, and ran after his pistol with the deliberate intention of shooting his coachman. The whereabouts of the cook, who would seem to be an important witness, are unknown to the villagers.

A LAKE PROPELLER ASHORE.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Signal Corps Station at North Point, Mich., reports that the propeller Columbia is ashore on South Fox Island, with passengers and freight from Chicago to Collingwood.

THE SEASON AT THE FALLS

AN INTERNATIONAL PARK PROPOSED.

ITS EXTENT AND COST CONSIDERED—CHANGES AND IMPROVEMENTS AT NIAGARA SINCE LAST YEAR—THE CATARACT TO BE ILLUMINATED—THE VISITORS FROM NEW-YORK AND VICINITY.

NIAGARA FALLS, June 28.—As I intimated in my previous letter, the absorbing topic here this year is the project of turning the river banks, now fenced in and guarded by fees, into a grand free public park. The idea was first suggested by Lord Dufferin, who, in common with every properly-constituted American and Englishman, was shocked, on the occasion of his visit last year, at finding this magnificent national wonder made the pretext of vulgar extortion in every shape. So deeply was his lordship interested in the matter that he took occasion to personally impress his views upon Gov. Robinson, who, in his Message to the Legislature last Winter, advocated the purchase of the necessary grounds by the State. The Legislature considered the subject favorably, and referred it to the State Board of Survey, composed of such men as ex-Gov. Seymour, Vice-President Wheeler, President Barnard, of Columbia College, and others like them, for investigation and report. The Dominion authorities, on their side, appointed as Commissioners the civil officers of the Province of Ontario. Mr. James C. Gardiner, of the Board of Survey, accompanied by Mr. Frederick Law Olmsted, the eminent landscape architect, visited the Falls a few weeks ago and made a thorough and careful examination of the neighborhood, at the same time obtaining the views of all persons interested. It is expected that a joint meeting of the American and Canadian Commissioners will be held in July, and that subsequently a favorable report will be drawn and submitted.

Everybody here is heartily in favor of the project, even those whose lands will be taken, although in conversation they endeavor to convey the notion that it is on their several parts a case of magnanimous sacrifice for the public good. I find the fact to be, however, that there is a deep-seated conviction abroad that something of the kind must be done to restore to Niagara its old-time prosperity and obliterate the stain upon its name. There is considerable diversity of opinion as to the extent of territory to be taken. The wish being father to the thought, the property-owners seem to have come to the conclusion that it will begin on the American side at the first wing-dam east of the Cataract House, and will take in everything south and west of River and Canal streets, including Bath, Goat, and all the other islands of that group, the Cataract "river parlor," laundry, and other outhouses, the International "river parlor," Prospect Park, and half of the new Suspension Bridge. Messrs. Gardiner and Olmsted, however, seemed to have much more conservative notions of what will be needed. From the hints which they dropped and from their general conversation while here, it is safe to predict that they will recommend beginning at the Goat Island bridge and excluding all to the east of it. This latter portion consists entirely of land owned by the Cataract House proprietors and unimproved villa lots facing upon the rapids above the Falls. So little advantage does it possess for sight-seeing purposes that it has always been open to the public without fee, and there are any number of other points from which a much better view of the rapids may be obtained. The Cataract House has very valuable improvements situated upon it, which would cost a good round sum in damages; so that, on the whole, the judgment of the Commissioners may be regarded as sound.

The estimates of the owners of the cost to the State, taking in all the land from the wing-dam to the bridge, do not vary much from $1,000,000. One man put it as high as $1,500,000, including the expense of improvements, but he said that this, in his opinion, would be an outside sum. It is an encouraging sign for the tax-payers that each person tries to justify his demand by arguments more or less specious. A large stockholder in Prospect Park, for instance, informed me that he was in receipt of dividends amounting to 7 per cent. per annum on his original investment, and that above this there remained a large surplus, which, for the present, is expended in improvements. In a few years, he said, there will be nothing left to improve, and the surplus will be divided, increasing his profits considerably. The value of the property, too, he asserted, is constantly growing greater and the receipts larger. Last year the number of visitors was 18,000 in excess of the year before. No investment so safe could, he said, be offered as a substitute short of Government bonds. He claimed that his compensation should bear some proportion to all these circumstances, that is, in addition to the actual value of the property, he should be awarded a sufficient excess to compensate him for its prospective increase in value during a certain number of years, and enough should be added to permit him to reinvest in Governments so that the amount of interest at 4 per cent. he should receive therefrom should equal the amount he now receives at 7 per cent. and the amount he would receive hereafter when the surplus should be divided. With no better basis than this for their pretensions, it is not difficult to believe that the $1,000,000 will be very considerably reduced. Another gentleman of large interests in the village, but none whatever in the property to be sold, and one who was introduced to me as unusually well posted in local values, estimated the entire cost on the American side for the reduced area at less than $500,000, and he said he was allowing a wide margin for damages for improvements. He added that the property would not sell in the market for much more than half that sum. The original cost of an area more than double the size—of which it forms a part—was but $75. The sale on the part of the State was an outrage which language cannot adequately condemn, but that is now beyond remedy. The property to be taken on the Canadian side comprises about 40 acres, from the Suspension Bridge southerly, and including ex-State Senator Bush's free public park. The cost is estimated at $200,000. The Dominion Government reserved and owns a strip six rods wide along the bluff. On the American side it is claimed on good authority that the public have the right to a street 25 feet wide running along the edge of Prospect Park. When the new Board of Trustees was elected in the interest of reform, an attempt was made to reclaim this street, but the board, to the astonishment of their constituents, changed around and decided against the people. They are hotel men, and, I am told, have since then been able to give away Prospect Park tickets to their guests with great liberality.

Should the reports of the Commissioners be favorable and the Legislature approve of the purchase, the mode of procedure will be to acquire title under the law of eminent domain. Commissioners will be appointed to take testimony and assess damages. Should their decisions be unsatisfactory, the owners will have the right of appeal to the courts, who will finally fix the amount to be paid. Very little will be necessary in the way of improvements. Nature has been very bountiful here, and the conveniences already on the spot are quite sufficient for every purpose. Many further attempts in that direction would spoil the place, and would savor of a job. It is probable that the fences and gates will be retained, and the Commissioners, when here, seemed to think favorably of the suggestion to continue to make nominal charges for admission—say 10 cents to each place—for the double purpose of protecting decent persons from rowdies and tramps, who would be excluded by the necessity of paying, and of creating a fund for the maintenance of the roads and buildings and the payment of the attendants and guides.

Any one familiar with the Falls who has read my previous letter will have come to the conclusion that great and sweeping reforms in the matter of fees have been effected during the past two years. In many instances the reduction has equaled 50 per cent., and a majority are now this season. There are persons here who rightly think that some of the fees are still too high, and I am assured that further efforts are to be made to remedy the evil. However, after the figures I have given, there can be no dispute that the general public has a great deal to be grateful for on that score. An even temper and a little determination on the part of visitors are all that are necessary to dispose of the remaining annoyances, and I have no doubt, judging from the spirit exhibited by many of the more prominent villagers, the

means will be officially taken before many years to suppress all offensive manifestations. To me the superlative effrontery of the hackmen and vendors of photographs, stuffed monkeys, and South American parrots is an unfailing source of amusement. Many changes and improvements of a different sort have taken place here since last season. A number of new stores and houses have been erected. A new hotel—the Kaltenbach, so named after the proprietor—is in operation. It has a capacity of about 100 rooms, and is of brick, very tastefully modeled. It promises to become a head-quarters for Germans. The Niagara House has been enlarged by the addition of a story to the verandah in front. New sidewalks have been laid in every direction, and the entire place has received a general overhauling and touching up. A handsome fountain, the gift of F. R. Delano, Esq., Cashier of the Cataract Bank, has been placed on the intersection of Falls and Main streets. The lowest basin is 14 feet in diameter, and is inclosed by a circular stone wall 2 feet thick, surmounted by a bronzed iron railing. At either side, on the north and south, stand lamp-posts of the same material, 10 feet high, fitted with small basins, faucets, and drinking-cups. The lanterns are globular, with 12 lights of glass in each. The material of the fountain is bronzed iron. From the centre of the large basin rises a base column 4 feet high, supporting a basin 6 feet in diameter. A group of three standing female figures 3 feet high uphold a second basin 4 feet in diameter. On a circular pedestal in the centre of this basin is a kneeling figure grasping a slender shaft which supports a third basin 2 feet in diameter. On the apex is perched a gilded eagle. Four jets pour from the upper into the second basin, eight from this into the third, and nine from this into the reservoir beneath. The general effect is very tasteful and elegant. The Niagara Falls Cornet Band will give semi-weekly open-air concerts on a portable stand alongside the fountain during the season.

The proprietors of Prospect Park have erected adjoining their inclined railway pavilion a neat building, and have put in the machinery necessary for furnishing electricity to light up their grounds and the cataract at night. The power is obtained from the same stream that works the railway. Twelve or fourteen lamps are to be set up, each of 2,000-candle-power, and facing the falls a powerful reflector is to be used, by means of which it is expected that that extremely rare phenomenon—a lunar bow—will become a nightly spectacle. In any event, the effect cannot fail to be surpassingly splendid. The lights will be in operation by July 4. Many new benches and tables have been placed on Goat Island, and the roads have been improved. The great ice-mountain which formed at the foot of Luna Island, last Winter, finally disappeared about two weeks ago, and the Cave of the Winds is now open to visitors. Several new dressing-rooms have been built below the bank near the mouth of the cave, and larger and finer bridges between the boulders have been constructed. A movement is on foot to rebuild before next season the old Terrapin Tower in exactly the same shape as it stood before its destruction. The work of connecting the Falls with Buffalo by telephone is in progress. Water-power has been substituted for steam to raise and lower the elevator in the tower of the new suspension bridge on the Canada side. The building at the top of the bank in the Whirlpool Rapids Park has been remodeled, and new and improved cars have been placed on the inclined railway, which has been strengthened. Additional safeguards against accidents have been erected, and the park below the bank has been greatly improved. Handsome new iron bridges now connect the Clark Hill Islands, north of the rapids on the Canada side. A new steam yacht has been placed on the river at Grand Island for the use of excursion parties. The Episcopal Church remains unfinished, with no present prospects of its early completion. The wood-work of the railway suspension bridge has been replaced with iron. The "Niagara River Boat Club" has been formed, and a new boat-house 20 by 50 feet has been erected at Port Day. Fishing in the river both above and below the Falls is splendid. Every day huge strings of black bass, rock bass, and perch are brought into town by anglers, many of whom use the fly exclusively.

In the Spring there was some talk of forming a company to build a roadway below the Canadian bank, above high-water mark, from the ferry landing opposite Prospect Park, to Queenston, opposite Lewiston, where connection was to be made with the lake steamers. The carriage road was to be 36 feet wide, with an elevated foot-path on the outer edge. The estimated cost was $5,000 per mile, and it was intended to complete the portion from the ferry to the whirlpool in time for use this season. The route was surveyed, but the project fell through on account of the constant danger travelers would incur from masses of rock detaching themselves from the overhanging cliffs above. The subject of obtaining Congressional aid to blast a channel through the rapids at the head of Grass Island, is also being discussed. On the 16th inst. a huge rock weighing 680 tons, which had lain midway down the bank of the river back of Witmar Brothers' grist mill at Suspension Bridge, loosened and slid down into the river, making a clean sweep of the underbrush, obliterating the tool-house at the bottom of the precipice, and damming the raceway so as to necessitate the digging of a tunnel underneath it before water could be obtained for the wheel. In the descent it maintained an upright position, and two birch trees which grew on it remained undisturbed, though the shock was tremendous. The rock was used as an anchorage for the bridge, two of the wire guys being attached to it. The cables were unbroken, but the anchor was torn from its socket. H. P. Peer announces that he will positively make another leap from the middle of the new suspension bridge on July 4. The telegraph has informed you of two persons who lost their lives by being swept over the Falls this year, making 24 since 1859. Both accidents were the result of a momentary disregard of that extreme carefulness which should mark every instant of sight-seeing along the river's edge. Visitors cannot be too guarded in this respect.

As elsewhere, the hotel men expect a much more prosperous season than for several years past. The International opened on the 14th inst., and the Cataract and the Clifton on the following day. The other hotels all keep open throughout the year, Niagara in Winter being nearly as attractive a spectacle as in Summer. Nearly all have reduced their rates considerably, as the figures given in my previous letter show. The Cataract is the oldest hotel in the place. It has its registry-books from 1825 preserved. On them will be found inscribed the autographs of Van Buren, Clay, Webster, and nearly everybody else prominent in the affairs of the Republic. In olden times many of the guests wrote both in prose and verse, under their names, their impressions of the Falls, and some of these comments are exceedingly quaint and amusing. Its rates and those of the International and Clifton are $3 50 to $4 per day, or $1 per meal for transient customers. The Spencer House has come down from $3 50 to $3 per day, or $20, $17, and $14 per week, according to location of rooms. The Park-Place Hotel, which is under entirely new management this year, charges $2 50 to $3 per day, and similar rates are current at the Niagara, Kaltenbach, Prospect, and Front View Houses. At most of the latter the price of a single meal is but 50 cents. A very large proportion of the visitors to Niagara are foreigners. Excursions from all parts of the country are a great feature of the place. The New-York Independent Schuetzen Corps and their families were here on the 9th inst. They were accompanied by the Germania Band, of Buffalo, and had a high old time. In addition to the sight-seeing, there was shooting at 80 yards for a gold medal, which was won by Mr. John Koster. The guests' gold medal, subsequently competed for, went to Mr. George Arey, President of the sharpshooters of the Eastern States. In the evening there was a ball, and the presentation of a beautiful silk banner by the ladies. The corps remained three days. On the 8th, Palestine Commandery, No. 18, K. T., of your City, arrived here. They gave a concert in the evening, and left next morning for Detroit. On the 11th a large party came from Parkersburg, West Va. On the 18th the Knights of St. Louis, of Rochester, arrived. A large excursion from Pittsburg was here on May 30. Another is advertised from the same place on Monday next, the fare for the round trip being fixed at $6 50. On Saturday and Sunday the International was filled with delegates from the Convention of Chief Engineers at Cleveland, and their families. A party of students from Trinity College, Dublin, are expected in August. Many others might be mentioned from various parts of Kentucky, Ohio, and even San Francisco. One party from Marietta, Ohio, were brought hither and returned home for the astonishingly small price of $5 per head. The great specialty of the Falls just now in the way of visitors consists of newly married couples. The hotels swarm with them. The young ladies are, as a rule, very sweet and nice, but I am sorry I cannot pay a relative compliment to the good looks of the young gentlemen. Their behavior is, as usual, very amusing. Below will be found the names of some of the home arrivals thus far, together with a few of the most distinguished visitors from other points:

The following are registered at the Cataract House: N. D. Wagner, Henry Siebert, wife, and daughter, Miss Katie Spooner, J. N. Silsbe, William Moir and wife, R. Leibman and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Vail, W. A. Silsbe and wife, D. B. Whitlock and wife, Miss Whitlock, Miss Toucey, Genice and Toye Bostwick, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Page, Master Harry Page, Miss Ely, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Ferris, Warren Ferris, Jr., and two Misses Ferris, Miss Mather, James C. O'Rourke, Samuel Morrison, F. W. Otheman, John A. Foley and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gemmill, H. W. Lyon, J. R. McCullough, W. D. Morgan, John F. Zebling, Jr., J. Stanton, Jr., and wife, Francis L. Hine and Miss Hine, Mrs. James Hine, Henry H. Hendricks, Edgar Hendricks, Henry A. Robinson, F. A. Potts, Jr., E. Richards, S. Bachman and wife, Miss C. Bachman, Mrs. E. Day, Edgar G. Youngs, A. H. Blood and wife, C. E. Mott, J. Walter Thompson and lady, D. P. Morse and wife, Wickliffe Preston, Ballard Smith, Mrs. N. Welsh, Charles H. Storrs, W. A. Wiles, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. McLean, J. M. McLean, L. Nicolovious, Miss Nicolovious, Miss S. M. Leverick, Miss Ada Cannon, M. S. Kahn and wife, J. W. A. Delanoy, Jr., and wife, W. C. Delanoy, A. H. Levy, Mrs. N. A. Mosman, G. W. Rudkin and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Rowland, Samuel Tryon and wife, C. F. Goodhue and wife, Miss Kate Goodhue, A. T. Morrison and wife, Frederick Hackrade and son, H. Wakeley, R. H. Rochester and wife, Jacob Ahles, Jacob Ahles, Jr., A. V. B. Van Dyck, R. R. Ritch, William A. Pond, Jr., John G. Frost, Miss S. A. Frost, W. S. Merritt, Miss Carrie Haviland, Miss Robinson, Miss Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. George Palm, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bullard, W. S. Hawkshurst, Andrew Boardman and wife, William B. Taylor, J. C. Hasbrouck, G. C. Bartlett, A. Russell and sister, Robert C. Lowry, C. C. Clark, Elliott Burris, F. Wilzniski, W. B. Barker, A. Chandon and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sofio, F. A. Constable.

The following are among the guests at the International: H. H. Brockway and wife, Capt. T. B. Rand, J. H. Rand, Dr. J. W. Bowden, Dr. Taylor, J. A. Lefferts, O. H. Tiffany and Miss Tiffany, W. D. Vernam and wife, Eugene F. Brady, Henry Belden, Jr., and wife, Charles Backus, wife, and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Taylor, T. F. Jeremiah, wife, and daughter, J. A. McIntire and wife, George W. Dresser, Miss Dresser, W. B. Higgins and wife, S. Lester and wife, George Steck, J. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Houghtaling and family, R. J. Cross, W. Floy and wife, William Fair, F. A. Messenger, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Griffin, Mrs. Wilcox, W. R. Carnochan, N. Estavanes, Rev. J. M. Pullman and family, George M. Lillie, Jackson S. Schultz and bride, W. J. Florence and ladies, W. P. Andrews, A. Vanderbeck and wife, D. B. Vermilye and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Vilas, Miss Bessie Ward, E. C. Goodwin and wife, Dr. and Mrs. Wilton, George N. Tompkins, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Bodine, Miss Rosalie Chesterman, Miss Fannie Dearing, Mrs. T. Kelsey and daughter, Charles A. Potter, E. H. Harriman.

The following have been registered at the Clifton House, on the Canada side: A. Wylie, Howard Payson Wilds, Miss Wilds, W. G. Sinclair and wife, A. Desmoines and family, W. L. Millard and wife, S. S. Stevens, wife, daughter, and son, William Robertson, M. Coryell, wife, and two daughters, T. Dieffenbach, J. M. Mory, Ezequil Garcia, George W. G. Bonner, Hugh Hill, R. J. Stedman, George W. Cowles, E. M. Cardoze, George J. Ludlow and wife, A. Willetts, Mrs. E. H. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Welling and two children, Miss Emily G. Welling, Miss Katherine G. Welling, F. H. Rhinelander, wife, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Taintor, F. L. Wheeler, Mrs. Harland, Miss Piper, H. W. Hanemann and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Shenstone, Miss E. R. Carey, Mrs. K. M. Quackenboss and son, N. A. Colburn, J. Parmly, Jr., and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Carleton, Miss Luling, Miss E. W. Luling, Master Luling, all of New-York; Gen. Buell, United States Army, and wife; Capt. Lowery, United States Navy, and family; the Duke of Argyll, Lord Walter Campbell, Ladies Elizabeth and Mary Campbell, of Scotland; Lord Augustus Loftus, Augustus Loftus, M. E. Loftus, and Sir C. Watson, of England; Vice-Admiral Provost, R. N., Sir Archibald Michie, Agent General in England for Australia. Baron Shishkin, the Russian Minister, has engaged rooms at this hotel for three months from July 1.

Among those registered at the Prospect House have been Capt. H. W. Cary and wife, William Thompson and wife, Edward Eager and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harving, John J. Ross, James G. Stranner and wife, J. MacDonald, W. H. Hawkshurst, John Stephens, Henry A. Delafield, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Bound, J. McSteward and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Kingsland and family, G. F. Vail, J. T. O'Brien, William Alexander and party, Emile Vatable and party, Hugh Hastings, R. B. Smith, A. P. Gordon, Charles A. Peabody and party, William Utz, O. H. Cooke and family, John N. Abbott and wife, ex-Judge James C. Spencer and wife, C. L. Atterbury, Miss McFarland, Miss Fitzgerald, B. W. Spence and wife, F. H. Weeks and wife, Miss Campbell, Miss Blake, H. W. De Forest, William H. Nickleson and wife, Miss Nickleson, Miss Bessie Zolladet, Miss Emma Hartley, Joseph B. Wilde and wife, W. F. Farrington, Charles E. Orr and party, C. B. Fairbanks and wife, C. V. V. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Seton Lindsley, William N. Griffith and wife, D. D. Bookan and wife, H. Nelson Cromwell and wife, all of New-York; J. T. Talmage and party, of Brooklyn; Senator James M. Oakley and family, of Queens; Mary Anderson, the actress; Sir Edward Thornton, the British Minister; L. Basche, the Belgian Minister; Y. N. Takahash, Japanese Commissioner of Customs.

The following are registered at the Spencer House: J. M. Niles, Edwin Booth and wife, Miss Booth, Miss Nichols, John McLeland and wife, F. S. Winston, Judge Barker, Buchanan Winthrop and family, the Rev. Dr. Mandeville, Henry Heminway and son, E. B. Mingay and wife, Charles F. Coghlan and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Craig, Henry Martin and wife, A. C. Cooper and party, H. C. Barnum, David Dudley Field, Dr. Charles A. Doremus, the Misses Doremus, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seidel, A. J. Higgs and wife, J. Stevens and wife, T. Perkins, Mrs. J. A. Pease, James B. White, Dr. and Mrs. John J. Crane, W. A. Budd and wife, the Hon. John F. Chamberlain, of Bristol, England; W. Otway, of her Majesty's Diplomatic Service; the Hon. W. Guest, member of Parliament, and party, of England.

Among the guests of the Park-Place Hotel have been Mrs. J. Golden and son, H. E. Glover, F. A. Plum, L. P. Bristol, Charles H. Sip and wife, Nathaniel Butler, W. R. Reinhardt, H. A. Wheeler, A. D. Churchill, F. D. Browning, Thomas Webster and family, the Rev. Robert McNeilly, all of New-York; J. R. Parks, C. S. Egbret, E. P. Clark, George Kinkle, Jr., R. Weldon, of Brooklyn; the Rev. William A. Hammer, and the Rev. H. E. Little, of Newark; Sir George R. Fetterton, of Tenby, South Wales; Sir G. F. Smith, of Bolton, England.

HOW TALMAGE IMPRESSES THE ENGLISH.

From the London News, June 16.

The public announcements that the Rev. Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, United States, would preach, attracted yesterday evening a very large number of persons to the outside, at least, of the Islington Presbyterian Church, Colebrooke-row, Islington, of which Dr. Thain Davidson is the minister. The seatholders and a few others having received tickets were enabled to get in sideways, and between them they filled nearly all the seats almost an hour before the service commenced. Thousands of unprivileged persons either went away altogether or remained to take their chance amid the public rush at 6:15, the service commencing at 6:30. The church, which seats about 750 persons, then quickly became crammed, amid cries here and there for help in consequence of the pressure, and a few windows had to be broken to increase the ventilation. Dr. Davidson having accompanied Dr. Talmage into the pulpit, and made a few remarks in reference to his presence, a hymn was sung, after which Dr. Talmage read a chapter of the Bible, expounding the verses as he proceeded. He is of about middle height, with a thin face—not of the ordinary *American type—and a fair complexion, and a* voice which, if not musical, is powerful, and has much greater variety than is supposed in England to characterize American oratory generally. He has little action, except when some climax is reached, and speaks chiefly with the eyes closed, as if for the purpose of shutting out distracting influences around. He looks about 50, his real age being 47. Bold, homely, effective, and abundant imagery marked both the exposition of the parable of the prodigal son and the subsequent sermon, and is, perhaps, the main secret of success. Like Rowland Hill, Mr. Spurgeon, and other celebrated preachers, past and present, Dr. Talmage does not disdain the ludicrous, or appear to deem an occasional manifest provocative to laughter unworthy of the pulpit. In the sermon, the text being "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," and the general subject, the pains and troubles of this life and their practical uses, he said "it was not till Job got his carbuncles and a pest of a wife that he wanted to leave this world"—a remark which elicited a decided titter; while in speaking of the character of prayers at different periods, he said that some men spoke in their prayers about the sun, moon and stars, and "gave the Lord a great deal of astronomical information that must be very gratifying to Him." The sermon occupied only 35 minutes, and the whole service only an hour. There was a collection for the Hospital Fund. While the service was going on Dr. Barnardo, of Stepney, held one outside, and preached to a large audience. Dr. Talmage will stay in England about two months, and before his departure will preach in the Agricultural Hall.

WOMAN'S VOICE IN THE SCHOOLS.

BOSTON, June 28.—A woman's meeting was held in Cambridge yesterday, in accordance with the public call "to consider their duties as voters for School Commissioners at the coming election." About 150 ladies were present, and, after several addresses, a resolution was adopted that "it is not only a matter of principle but an act of duty to endeavor to forward this work."

A GHOST IN A DRESS-COAT

MARRIED WHERE THERE IS NO GIVING IN MARRIAGE.

THE LAST MATERIALIZATION STORY—A GIRL WHO DIED AT THE AGE OF THREE WEEKS WEDDED TO THE SON OF FRANKLIN PIERCE, LONG SINCE DEAD.

From the Leavenworth (Kansas) Times, June 26.

It is well known to the public that Col. Eaton, of this city, is a Spiritualist, and in this, as in everything else, he is thorough—he does no half-way business. He is well known, not only to the people of Kansas, but to the people of the country generally. The prominent part he has acted in American politics—being now, as for many years past, a member of the National Democratic Committee—has made his name familiar to the people of the country. For years past he and his wife have been firm and consistent believers in the Spiritualistic philosophy. They have made frequent visits to the residence of Prof. Mott, the celebrated materializing medium, at Memphis, Mo., and while there Col. Eaton has received proofs of the reality of the future life, which, if true—and he has no reason to doubt them—ought to convince any rational man that those who have "shuffled off this mortal coil" do not only still live, but have the power of appearing to, and conversing with, their friends in the flesh. He has had satisfactory interviews with Gov. Wilson Shannon, Col. Isacks, and many others—names which, in the past, were familiar to the people of Kansas, but which now

"Have been carved for many a year,
On the tomb."

Having been intimately acquainted and associated with these gentlemen, politically and socially, during life, he naturally feels implicitly confident of his ability to recognize their identity, and the proof being such as the judgment cannot resist, it must be admitted by believers and unbelievers alike that his belief in the reality of the demonstrations he has witnessed is, to say the least, not at all surprising. During one of the visits referred to, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton saw and conversed with their daughter Katie, who died at the age of 3 weeks, and who has now been 30 years in the spirit land. At many subsequent meetings they saw her, and conversed freely with her, and she was also seen by many other visitors, some from this city, whose names might be given to substantiate the report if any additional evidence were necessary. During one of their interviews above referred to the young lady informed her parents that she had long been engaged to be married to Benjamin Pierce, a son of the late Franklin Pierce, and who died, or, rather, entered the spirit life, while his father was President of the United States, and had been in the spirit land about 25 years. She communicated to her parents all the details of the affair, telling them when and where the ceremony was to be performed, and making arrangements to have the wedding supper and party at the residence of her parents, in this city. She informed them that the wedding day would be the 20th of June, and that if the proper facilities were afforded them she and her husband would visit her parents the same day, and be with them at the wedding supper in their own house.

Accordingly, before the appointed time arrived all the necessary arrangements had been perfected. A cabinet, for the accommodation of the medium, was prepared, Prof. Mott and his wife came over from Memphis, Dr. Dooley came up from Kansas City, and everything was made ready for the interesting occasion. On the evening above named there assembled at the residence of Col. Eaton a select company, consisting of the distinguished mediums above named, the immediate members of the family, Col. H. D. Mackay, late President of the Alliance Life Insurance Company, and possibly one or two others. The wedding feast was prepared, and the guests were on hand at the appointed hour. The room was partially darkened, and Prof. Mott took his place in the cabinet. Owing to the unusual force required to materialize two forms at the same time, Dr. Dooley also took a seat in the cabinet along with the Professor. The table was spread, the guests were seated, places were reserved for the bride and groom, plates were laid for them, and an elegant bouquet placed at each place, according to the bride's directions. All was now ready for the appearance of those in whose honor the company had assembled, and the guests waited the appearance of the bridal party. But they had not long to wait. The announcement was soon made from the cabinet that the spirits were ready. The guests, one after another, were invited up to the aperture, where the lady and her husband were presented, both appearing with perfect distinctness and very life-like, receiving the guests pleasantly, and entering freely into conversation with them. After this, one account says, both spirits walked out of the cabinet across the room, and took the places prepared for them at the table. The bride wore an elegant heavy satin dress, white as the light, with the conventional flowing marriage veil and orange blossoms. The groom wore the regulation black broadcloth and white vest with full-blown rose in the button-hole of the coat—though roses in this vicinity are done blooming. This would seem to prove that in the Summer Land the roses bloom perpetually. After receiving the congratulations of their friends, and narrating the particulars of the *marriage—explaining how and where in the spirit world the ceremony had been performed*—the bridal party put off the semblance of mortal body and earthly habiliments, which they had donned for the occasion, and betook them to their home in the spirit world, or, perchance, to their celestial wedding tour.

Our account of this extraordinary wedding is given from the most reliable reports that we have been able to obtain in relation to it. Our reporter had an interview with Prof. Mott at the depot Monday evening, as he was leaving the city, and has also conversed with others who were there, and all the main facts narrated above may be relied upon by the reader as absolutely correct. There is considerable hard feeling among the Spiritualists of the city because so few of them were invited to be present on an occasion of so much interest, but as we have said above, the whole affair was intended to be strictly private, and we should not have felt at liberty to report it, full of interest as it is, were it not for the fact that a hundred silly rumors are afloat in regard to the occurrence, which can only be corrected by a plain statement of the facts—and such we have herein endeavored to give.

The Leavenworth *Times* of Thursday morning contains a long letter from Col. Isaac E. Eaton, over his own signature, substantially reiterating its story as printed above, and giving additional details. In conclusion he says:

"On the 10th of June I addressed Emanuel Swedenborg as follows: 'My dear teacher: I am frequently asked, is the spirit world a real, substantial world, where the inhabitants are engaged in useful occupations correspondential to those in this life? Do they possess the five senses as they do here? Do they eat and sleep, and have their hours of labor, recreation, and rest, as in this life? Any answer from you, in your terse and vigorous style, would be instructive to mankind, and exceedingly interesting to me. How are the preparations for the nuptials progressing?' To which he replied as usual, in his own handwriting, fac-similes of which I have in my possession:

"MY DEAR PUPIL: Yours of the 10th inst. before me, for which I bless you. I have just met your daughter and her Aunty Jewett on their usual ramble among the flowers and shrubbery. The young miss was looking charmingly. I remarked to her that she looked too youthful for one who so soon would be considered a matron. She blushed under the remark, and said she had fully considered the step she was soon to take. The time is set for June 20, from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M., as you measure time. The ceremony of uniting them will be precisely at 12, noon, by your time; so bear that in mind. As to the occupations of the inhabitants of this world, they are as real and as useful, and more so than those of earth life. For this is the reality of that, the earth life. Earth life is but the shadow of this, the Spirit. Their senses are by far more acute and refined. We eat and drink, or what answers to that. We labor simply for the pleasure it gives us. We neither sow or reap. Everything grows spontaneously. We have all that we are entitled to by progression. We do not sleep, and yet we have seasons of rest and recreation as well. We have houses or mansions most beautifully decorated. We have all that we are capable of enjoying. Yours truly,
EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.

On yesterday I received from Dr. Mansfield the following:

MY DARLING FATHER AND MOTHER: I have been as much I could with you to-day. Have witnessed your great anxiety and delight as well. My husband, Benjamin Pierce, and his dearest parents, and Aunt Sarah Jane, Cousin Mary K. Jewett, send words of greeting to you and mother. When I have more time than I now have I will talk to you at length. I embrace you both.
SARAH CATARINE EATON PIERCE.
To ISAAC E. and RUTH A. EATON, Leavenworth, Kan.

P. S.—We did our best to control the medium, Dr. M. Bennie. SARAH.

NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879, No. 61 WEST FORTY-SECOND-STREET.

DEAR EATON: Inclosed find the result of four hours' sitting to witness the grandest spectacles my eyes ever beheld. It would be impossible for me, or even an angel, to describe the magnificence surrounding that affair. I have roughly mapped out the general features and given names, as you will find numbered—i. e. of some of the most prominent of the invited guests. The ceremony seemed to be very near where Swedenborg is marked out. The conversation I could not get. But after the ceremony a general promenade took place, marching, and in conclusion they passed out at the right and left of the grand egress. The multitude was immense. It was impossible to count them. I trust you will understand the diagram as it may appear.
MANSFIELD.

On the diagram sheet is written:

MY DEAR FRIEND EATON: I give you what passed before me this 20th day of June, 1879, purporting to be a marriage ceremony which took place in the spirit world between Sarah Catharine Eaton and Benjamin Pierce, a son of the once President of the United States, Franklin Pierce. The bands were united by the God-gifted Emanuel Swedenborg and David Powell. The figure represents the floor of the bower. The dots on either side of the open space represent spectators. The numbers seem to be invited guests of the bride and groom. Mr. Frank Pierce and wife gave away the son at the altar. Mr. Jewett gave away Sarah Catharine. After the ceremony was concluded the bride led a general promenade. All present joined in the march, passing out of the right and left of the grand egress. Your daughter, now Mrs. Pierce, was arrayed in a dress of mild green, Mrs. Pierce in pure white. There was music on the occasion. The affair was one most magnificent as it passed before my vision. I wish you and Mrs. Eaton much joy on the marriage of your only daughter. May you live with them in the beautiful Summer land I shall ever pray. J. V. M.

John Eaton and Catherine Eaton, grandparents; Benjamin B. Gale, cousin; Daniel E. Eaton, uncle; Nancy Manypenny, aunt; Ellis E. Kennon, cousin; Nancy Wallace Miller, cousin; John W. Kennon, cousin; Clara M. McKay; Wilson Shannon, uncle; Sarah Catharine Eaton; Sarah Jane Jewett; Elizabeth Shannon, aunt; Benjamin Pierce and E. Pierce, grandparents; Mary K. Jewett, cousin; Anna Kendrick; Frank Pierce, Jane M. Pierce, Jesse Appleton, Emanuel Swedenborg, Charles Pierce, Benny Pierce, Benjamin N. Pierce, John Wesley, Charles Wesley, David Powell, Zenas Caldwell, Thomas Wright, John Uphaus, Dr. Charles Solander, Levi Woodbury, Countess Gyllenberg, Isaac Hill, Ulrico Eleanore, Reverdy Johnson, M. Polhuim, Martin Van Buren, Emerentia Polhuim, Rufus Choate, John Casper Lavater, Joshua Atherton, Christian Wolff, Charles H. Atherton, Samuel Poppleton, Charles G. Atherton, Lewis Cap, Stephen A. Douglas, Martha D. Martin, Samuel Polk, Jane Polk, W. M. Greene, James K. Polk, Winfield Scott, Zachary Taylor, Felix Grundy, Adeline Poppleton.

Sarah Catharine Eaton, the bride, was born Oct. 1, 1845, and departed to spirit life Nov. 20, 1845. The groom's (Benjamin Pierce's) history is then briefly given in a telegram copied from THE NEW-YORK TIMES of Jan. 7, 1853.

The foregoing has been selected from a great many communications received through the mediumship of Dr. Mansfield, so that the world may know that marriages are not confined to the life of earth, and that we do live again as men and women.
ISAAC E. EATON.
LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 25, 1879.

THE SARATOGA REGATTA.

FULL LIST OF THE ENTRIES FOR THE DIFFERENT CONTESTS.

SARATOGA, N. Y., June 28.—The following are the entries for the Saratoga Regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, to take place on July 9:

JUNIOR SCULLS, (twelve entries.)—Monmouth Boat Club, of Red Bank, N. J., Edward Field; colors, white and blue, cedar boat; Elizabeth Club, of Portsmouth, Va., William Murray; Pilot Club, of Grand Haven, Mich., Charles Goffe, paper boat; color, yellow; Nautilus Club, of Reading, Penn., Frank R. Seyfert; Union Springs Club, Burt Brown; Hartford Club, of Hartford, Conn., G. P. Reisel; Zephyr Club, of Detroit, Mich., Harry Ball; Watkins Club, of Watkins, N. Y., H. K. Leonard, paper boat; colors, blue and white; Hope Club, of New-Orleans, La., James Harris; Longueil Club, of Montreal, Canada, William J. Gear; Triton Club, of Newark, N. J., Henry C. Rommell; Palisades Club, of Yonkers, N. Y., R. G. Jackson.

SENIOR SCULLS, (twenty entries.)—Pawtucket Club, of Pawtucket, R. I., Frank E. Holmes, cedar boat, color, white; Minnesota Club, of St. Paul, Minn., W. H. Hyndman, paper boat, colors, blue and white; Perseverance Club, of New-Orleans, La., H. J. Mumford; Elizabeth Club, of Portsmouth, Va., William Murray; Harvard University Club, of Cambridge, Mass., Warren N. Goddard; Galveston Club, of Galveston, Texas, John Crotty, substitute, Fort Smith; Pilot Club, of Grand Haven, Mich., Frank E. Yates; Columbia Club, of Allegheny City, Penn., George Lang; Seawanhaka Club, of Brooklyn, Long Island, James Pilkington, paper boat, colors, blue and white; Excelsior Club, of Detroit, Mich., W. B. Wells, Jr.; St. John Club, of New-Orleans, La., R. G. Musgrove; Riverside Club, of Allegheny City, Penn., John Breen; Union Springs Club, of Union Springs, N. Y., R. Larmon; Longueil Club, of Montreal, Canada, William J. Gear, substitute, H. J. Gear; Cohoes Club, of Cohoes, N. Y., Thomas Higgins, Jr., colors, drab and garnet; New-York Athletic Club, of New-York City, R. William Rathbone; New-York Athletic, of New-York City, Irving A. Lyon; New-York Athletic Club, of New-York City, J. & C. Welles; Triton Club, of Newark, N. J., Edward L. Phillips; Atalanta Club, of New-York City, W. H. Rodgers.

COLLEGE SCULLS, (two entries.)—Harvard, W. N. Goddard; Cornell, J. Lewis, Jr.

DOUBLE SCULLS, (seven entries.)—Minnesota Club, of St. Paul, Minn., W. H. Hyndman and A. M. Butler; colors, blue and white; John W. White, substitute; Wyandotte Club, of Wyandotte, Mich., H. W. Stone and L. J. Lawrence; color, blue; Quaker City Club, of Philadelphia, Penn., Frank Henderson and W. A. Rennert; substitute, O. F. West, boat, wood; body white, head red; Hartford Club, of Hartford, Conn., G. P. Reisel and Thomas Hield, Jr.; H. H. White, substitute; Union Springs Club, of Union Springs, N. Y., R. Larmon and F. C. Pleasonton; Wah-wah-sum Club, of Saginaw, Mich., P. H. McElgunn and B. Topping; substitutes, J. Alexander and J. Emerson; New-York Athletic Club, of New-York City, Irving A. Lyon and R. William Rathborne; substitute, R. L. Newton.

PAIR OARED—(three entries.)—Zephyr Club, of Detroit, Mich., John H. Clegg and John McGregor, Jr.; substitutes, David Linn and R. F. Oliver; cedar boats; Wah-wah-sum Club, of Saginaw, Mich., T. H. Smith and T. Haven; substitutes, P. McElgunn and B. Topping; Olympic Club, of Albany, N. Y., T. J. Gorman and R. T. Gorman.

FOUR OARED, (eighteen entries.)—Elizabeth Club, of Portsmouth, Va., D. Callahan, T. McGrath, J. Gallagher, and T. Riely; substitutes, S. Mulholland and F. H. Larkin; Wyandotte Club, of Wyandotte, Mich., W. Bryan, J. J. Hoersch, N. Griffin, and D. Compan; substitutes, J. Allen and T. T. Bush; color, blue; Saugerties Club, of Saugerties, N. Y., F. Phillips, E. Young, J. Young, J. O. Austin; substitutes, H. Wilbur and N. L. Ziegler; paper boat; colors, blue and white; Crescent Club, of Philadelphia, Penn., Fred W. Lewis, Charles E. Hallowell, Charles P. Tasker, and Clarence E. Steele; substitutes, W. H. Hallowell and H. O. Ridgway; paper boat; colors, blue and white; Lachine Club, of Montreal, Canada, E. H. Harms, M. Howard, J. O. Wilgress, and J. A. Healy; colors, scarlet and white; Shoe-wae-cae-mette Club, of Monroe, Mich.; Moses Nadeau, W. H. Durell, George W. Bowlsby, Stephen Dusseau; substitutes, E. D. Price, D. R. Crampton; paper boat; colors, red, white and blue; Zephyr Club, of Detroit, Mich., C. H. Dings, H. P. McDonnell, Edward Hourahan, John H. Harrington; substitutes, Henry Smith, Edward Sutter; St. John Club, *of New-Orleans, La., J. H. Bayhi, R. W. Musgrove, J. B. Read, John Connolly; Cohoes Club, of Cohoes*, N. Y., W. F. Carter, Miller Hay, W. X. Mansfield, M. B. Ryan; substitutes, F. P. Bastings, C. M. Fredenburg; paper boat; colors, drab and garnet; Hope Club, of New-Orleans, La., M. Carey, P. Powers, M. Lightley, C. W. Wilson; Michigan Club, of Detroit, Mich., Edward E. Nolan, Charles Cable, Herbert Egan, John W. Holmes; colors, red and white; Wah-wah-sum Club, of Saginaw, Mich., H. Smith, P. McElgunn, A. Emerson, F. Haven; substitutes, B. Topping, J. Alexander; cedar boat; Friendship Club, of New-York City, William Hurley, James Ryan, Henry F. Barlow, Henry Evans; substitutes, P. S. Biglin, W. E. Cody, R. Evans, P. Birmingham; Mutual Club, of Albany, N. Y., Charles E. Bulger, Henry C. Graves, Abram Mull, William S. Moseley; substitutes, P. J. Callen, E. P. Gross; paper boat; Watkins Club, of Watkins, N. Y., F. Lowry, F. Stoll, S. J. Goodsell, F. Neering; substitutes, F. W. Jackson, J. H. Drake; paper boat; Olympic Club, of Albany, N. Y., J. H. Girbin, P. R. Gormad, Thomas Sheehy, Martin Monahan; substitutes, Harry Ford, Thomas Monahan; Atalanta Club, of New-York City, W. H. Downs, G. P. Seeley, H. G. McVicker, J. E. Eustis; substitutes, W. H. Roger, J. W. Kent; paper boat; Hillsdale Club, of Hillsdale, Mich., E. B. Van Valkenburg, L. F. Beckhardt, J. D. Wilson, C. W. Terwilliger.

SIX-OARED, (four entries.)—Shawmut Club, of Boston, crew not named; Dauntless Club, of New-York City, E. J. Baynor, S. B. Hazard, S. B. Pomeroy, J. D. Freeman, H. W. Walter, D. Roach; paper boat; colors, blue and white; substitutes, D. Pearl, H. W. Peckwell; Wah-wah-sum Club, of Saginaw, Mich., H. Smith, P. McElgunn, A. Emerson, T. Heren, B. Topping, J. Alexander; substitutes, I. Jerome, J. Q. Adams, R. J. Birney; Mutual Club, of Albany, N. Y., Charles E. Bulger, H. C. Graves, Frederick Mitch, George Hughes, Abram Mull, William S. Moseley; substitutes, Charles Hiepenbrink, W. G. Jones, I. Vanderpool.

WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN'S ESTATE.

DEATH OF HIS BROTHER—$600,000 GIVEN HIS WIDOW.

From the San Francisco Post, June 20.

Not long after the death of William S. O'Brien, of the bonanza firm, three persons arrived in this city and occupied apartments at the Baldwin Hotel. When it became known that one of them—an elderly man in feeble health—represented himself as Patrick H. O'Brien, a brother of the deceased, much curiosity was aroused as to his intentions, especially when it was known that Mr. O'Brien never gave any intimation that he had a brother living. The other two were the wife and daughter of the sickly man, and seemed to be very solicitous as to his mental and physical condition. After staying a few weeks at the Baldwin they removed to the Palace, where the husband and wife remained close in their rooms, and the three always took their meals in their own apartments. The daughter, whose name is Pauline, and known in society circles as the Irish beauty, frequently went out, and seemed to have considerable business on her hands. Between 7 and 8 o'clock last Tuesday morning, Patrick H. O'Brien died, and was buried the following afternoon in the Catholic Cemetery vault. Dr. B. F. Hardy, who attended him, reported that heart disease was the cause of death. The funeral was conducted in a very quiet manner, scarcely any one knowing that another of the O'Brien family had been called to his long home.

When Pauline and her mother appeared with the invalid at the Baldwin it was not the first time that they were in San Francisco. Indeed, they for a considerable time before the death of the millionaire *had their home with him at his residence on Sutter*-street, and, although Mrs. O'Brien is not provided for in the will, Pauline has $300,000 bequeathed to her. Shortly after his death they went on a visit to the East, and in the early part of January last suddenly arrived at Raleigh, N. C., where for a number of years P. H. O'Brien, who was believed to be a widower and childless, had been living upon the charity of friends, an invalid in body and an imbecile in mind. Two or three days after the appearance of the two women he was spirited away, and nothing more was heard of the three until they arrived in this city. Pauline then began to make frequent visits to the office of a prominent lawyer, the object being to secure a share of the O'Brien estate. Acting upon the proofs of her father's identity as a brother of William S. O'Brien, furnished by Miss Pauline, the lawyer made a demand on the Trustees of the estate for $1,000,000, basing his claim on the grounds that undue and illegal influence had been used with the deceased in the disposal of his property. The Trustees at first refused to entertain the demand, but proofs of the relationship being shown them, the matter was referred to three arbitrators, consisting of Con O'Connor, F. F. Low, and William Freeborn. The matter rested in the hands of the arbitrators for some time, and shortly before Patrick H. O'Brien's death they announced that $600,000 should be paid to Mrs. O'Brien in settlement of the case, and this amount was paid over to her on Wednesday after the burial of her husband. Before his death William S. O'Brien said that he had but one brother, who died in Baltimore in 1861 or 1862, yet he bequeathed to Miss Pauline $300,000, the like sum which he left to his other nieces. Mrs. O'Brien, who is still at the Palace, declines to be seen, on the plea of ill health.

CURRIE'S DEFENSE.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, June 25.

When Jim Currie murdered Porter he killed an unarmed man; but he will, doubtless, be able to show, by witnesses who were not there, that he did it in self-defense.

MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

POLO IN PROSPECT PARK.

EIGHT GAMES OF A MATCH PLAYED BEFORE THE RAIN CAME.

The Westchester Polo Club had a match at Prospect Park yesterday afternoon, but a sudden shower of rain drove the players from the field before it was finally decided which team held the championship. Since the last game was played, the tent used by the club had been moved to the southern end of the field, at a point opposite its former location—an agreeable change, as it was comparatively isolated from the crowd of spectators which thronged the northern entrance. The members of the club reached the ground at 5 o'clock. A stud of 24 mustangs preceded them, and as the players already had on their uniforms, no time was lost in getting at work. The teams were composed of three men each. The team which won the choice of position was commanded by August Belmont, Jr., as Captain, and also included Pierre Lorillard, Jr., and F. Gray Griswold. Its uniform was blue and yellow. The other team comprised H. L. Herbert, Captain; Frank T. Iselin and M. Hitchcock, who wore red and white uniforms.

The ball having been placed in position, both teams rushed for it simultaneously, and Mr. Iselin got the first charge. Mr. Griswold met the ball, and sent it spinning toward the goal of the Reds, and, by a well-directed shot, sent it through. In the second game Hitchcock and Iselin reached the ball and kept it bounding about, each player sending it once out of bounds. Finally, Herbert, by a well-directed blow, sent it flying down toward the goal of the Blues, where it was met by Griswold, who knocked it through the boundaries of the Reds' goal, and scored his second victory. After the latter had won a third game, it became apparent that the teams were not evenly matched, and Mr. Belmont changed dresses with Iselin. Mr. Herbert secured the charge in the fourth inning, and Belmont sent the ball through his opponent's goal in one minute. In the fifth inning, Mr. Herbert again got the first charge, sending the ball out of bounds. Belmont took it as it was sent into the field and whirled it out of bounds at the other end of the field. An exciting chase followed, and Hitchcock finally scored a game for the Reds.

The seventh game began with the addition of Carroll Bryce to the team of the Reds. Mr. Lorillard got the first blow and knocked the ball out of bounds. Griswold took it first after it had been replaced in the field, and by a quick movement whirled it through the goal of the Reds. Then he got the first charge on the eighth round, but Belmont, who had returned to the Blues, met it and sent it through his opponents' goal. The sky had gradually been growing black, but the spectators who crowded the field on three sides had not observed an approaching storm, and were totally unprepared for the wetting they received at the beginning of the ninth game. The rain fell in torrents for about 10 minutes, leaving the field so heavy that the club decided not to continue the match. The score stood: Blues, 5; Reds, 3, with one game unfinished.

ROWING ON THE HUDSON.

THE NEREID CLUB'S ANNUAL REGATTA INTERRUPTED BY A STORM.

The Nereid Club, of Brooklyn, held its annual regatta at Fort Washington, on the Hudson, yesterday afternoon. At 3:15, the Rosedale left the foot of Montague-street, Brooklyn, with some 500 passengers on board and Bernstein's Brass Band. At the foot of West Twenty-third-street about 300 more ladies and gentlemen boarded the steamer, and at 4:30 she made a landing at Carmansville dock, on the New-York side of the river. Here the judge, E. H. Drake, and the referee, C. G. Peters, went on board the tug-boat E. L. Myers, and the Rosedale steamed out into the river and took a position which gave her passengers the best view of the course and the races.

There were two races on the programme, one of a mile and a half for eight-oared shells, and another, of the same distance, for four-oared gigs. For the first race four crews were entered—from the Columbia College Club, the Nassau Boat Club, the Argonauta Boat Club, and the Nereid Boat Club. Mr. Painter, of the Columbia College Club, was indisposed, and as no one could be found to take his place at short notice, the Columbia crew withdrew from the race. The other three crews started from Carmansville dock at 5:26 P. M. The Argonauta boat had the inside, the Nassau the centre, and the Nereid the outside, of the course. The Nassau crew forged ahead at the start, and never once lost the vantage ground which they had gained. The Nereids pulled bravely, and left the Argonautas far in the rear, but they could not catch the Nassaus, who passed the stake-boat off Fort Washington Point in 8:23. The Nereids made the distance in 8:26, and the Argonautas in 8:36. Before this race was ended, dark and heavy clouds showed themselves in the north, and before the shells could reach Carmansville dock the rain began to fall. The boat of the Argonautas was swamped at the dock, and the crew made the land by swimming. Under these circumstances, the Regatta Committee declared the second race off, and the Rosedale pointed her bow toward New-York. On the trip back *an elegant silk American flag and a blue silk banner bearing these words in gold*, "Nereid Club, Eight-oared Race, June 28, 1879," were presented to the crew of the Nassau Club.

EX-SUPERVISOR ACKERMAN'S CASE.

Supervisor Henry D. Phelps, Town Clerk Arthur Baker, and Justices of the Peace, William Pinkney, William Brady, William Le Count, and Abel C. Wilmarth, who comprise the Town Board of the Town of New-Rochelle, met in the Town Clerk's office last evening and completed the arrangements for a final settlement of the affairs of the defaulting ex-Supervisor, George B. Ackerman, so far as his bondsmen are concerned. The latter—Messrs. Edward M. Tompkins, Conrad Roth, Alpheus S. Boyd, and William H. Le Count—were represented by Mr. Martin J. Keogh, and Mr. Harrison represented Supervisor Phelps. Mr. Keogh announced that in accordance with the agreement previously made, he was prepared to hand over $9,000, that being the portion of the deficit of $13,400, for which Ackerman's bondsmen are considered liable. He offered a long series of preambles and resolutions for the consideration of the board, providing for the release and discharge of the bondsmen from the suits which had been begun against them. Mr. Harrison said he did not believe the board had any right to release the bondsmen, and suggested that the safest way was for the latter to execute bonds indemnifying Supervisor Phelps in case it should hereafter be decided that he had made himself liable by releasing the bondsmen on the payment of $9,000. This suggestion was adopted by the board, and Mr. Keogh agreed to it. It was then arranged that formal releases should be made out on the part of the board, and the proper indemnity bonds by the bondsmen. This will be done in a few days, and the $9,000 will then be paid.

SUIT AGAINST A POLICE CAPTAIN.

Capt. John H. McCullagh, of the Seventeenth Precinct Police, appeared at the Sheriff's office yesterday, and gave bail in a civil suit brought against him by Charles Green, of No. 23 Eldridge-street, to recover $1,900, the value of property alleged to have been improperly retained by the Captain. It is asserted by the Police that Green is a receiver of stolen goods, and that he keeps a disreputable house at the above number. On Feb. 27, 1877, 12 tubs of butter were stolen from the store of James Leeds in Front-street, and they were traced to Green's house by Capt. McCullagh's officers. A raid was made on the premises, and, in addition to the stolen butter, a large quantity of silks, kid gloves, laces, &c., valued at between $4,000 and $5,000, was found in the house. These goods were seized by the Police and placed in charge of the Property Clerk. An indictment was found against Green, but owing to some unexplained reason he was not brought to trial. A large quantity of the goods seized in his house was identified by Evans, Peake & Co., and they claimed that the goods in question were stolen from them. These goods were delivered to them by Capt. McCullagh, on an order from the Police Justice before whom the examination was held. The goods which were not claimed were delivered to Green's wife. It is to recover the value of the goods claimed by Evans, Peake & Co., and delivered to that firm by the Captain, that the present suit is brought.

THE SMITH-BENNETT WRIT OF ERROR.

Chancellor Runyon yesterday granted a rule allowing the writ of error applied for in the Smith-Bennett case, which will now go to the Supreme Court. The application was made by Messrs. Collins and Fleming. At the same time, Messrs. Winfield and Hoffman were closeted with Judge Knapp, of the Hudson County Oyer and Terminer, for the purpose of having him seal the exceptions taken. The bill covers 700 pages of legal cap. It will be printed and sent to the Supreme Court at once. One of the principal exceptions is against the admission of hearsay evidence, some of which dated back four, five, and even seven years, as to what Mrs. Smith thought of her husband at that time. From the speedy action that is being taken in the matter it is thought that all the legal points will be decided before the date fixed for the execution, so that, unless the prisoners secure a new trial, they will be hanged upon the day originally designated.

WORKMEN'S CLAIMS AGAINST THE CITY.

A meeting of watchmen, scowmen, and laborers who have been employed in the Dock Department at different times since 1870, was held last evening, in the Utah House, corner of Eighth-avenue and Twenty-fifth-street. The object of the meeting was to begin a movement to compel the City to pay money, which it is alleged is due to men who had worked for the department, for overtime. It is claimed by the persons interested in the present movement that they were forced to work several hours more each day during their employment in the department than was called for by the Eight-hour law, and that the City is, therefore, their debtor. The number of claims amount to about 300, and the aggregate amount which would be drawn from the City Treasury if they were declared to be valid would be nearly $250,000. Several test cases have been tried in the courts, and the decisions have been adverse to the claimants, the Supreme Court, General Term, finally deciding adversely. It is now proposed to bring the matter before the Court of Appeals, and Denis A. Spellisy is the lawyer who has the case in hand. At the meeting last evening but little was done further than to form a permanent organization of the claimants, for the purpose of more effectually prosecuting their suits. Patrick Magee was elected Chairman of the body, Patrick Sullivan, Secretary, and Henry K. Webb, Treasurer. It is proposed to collect money to pay for legal proceedings, and everybody who has a claim for overtime will be asked to co-operate. The meeting adjourned until Saturday evening.

POOR CHILDREN AT THE SHORE.

THE LUXURIES THEY ENJOY IN THE SUMMER HOME AT BATH.

One can hardly imagine more of the realities of a country paradise crowded within two acres of ground than are offered by the Summer Home for Poor Children at Bath, Long Island, with its ample balcony overlooking the sea just where the Narrows open out into the ocean. At low tide the shore presents an even, sandy slope for a quarter of a mile; at high tide the ocean crawls inland foot by foot, until its waves break under the very balcony. But there is no undertow in the quiet little inlet at Bath, and not an accident has happened to the little bathers since the Summer Home was established five years ago. Some improvements have been made this year, particularly the addition of a new dormitory, with which the institution now can accommodate 150 children. Last week there were 159 there, but that is half a score more than can be easily cared for. With a single exception the dormitories are all on the second floor. They are airy, well ventilated, and extremely clean, with better beds than one usually finds in an average lodging-house. At 7 o'clock in the morning the little guests are all marshaled at the bathing-house to enjoy the luxury of a tussle with the sea. Then they are taken into the breakfast-room, where boiled hominy, boiled rice, oat-meal, bread and butter, and all the milk they wish are served out to them. There is practically no limit fixed as to quantity, each eating until satisfied, of any or every viand as may be preferred. After breakfast the little creatures are free. Soon the 40 swings in the cool and shaded yard, the croquet mallets and balls, and other material for games are all in use, and the two acres are alive with happy laughter.

No pointed surveillance is exercised, and little restraint beyond preventing the children from trespassing upon adjacent property. Each passes the day in her own way, provided it is innocent and healthful; kisses the Matron good-night, and retires at 9 P. M. The dinner, at 12 o'clock, is, of course, the principal meal, and the only one at which meat is served. As the children remain only one week, the order of fare for one week answers for the next with its new set of hungry little mouths, and no extended scheme of variety is needed. The fare on Monday, when the new children arrive, is corned beef and baked beans. For the rest of the week the scheme is as follows: Roast beef on Tuesday; Wednesday, soups and boiled meat; Thursday, beef stew; Friday, boiled fish and meat; Saturday, corned beef and potatoes. Rice and bread puddings are served for dessert.

The average expense for each child, from Monday to Saturday, including transportation, is $1 80, or an average of 30 cents a day. Such low figures can be maintained only by great wisdom in buying, and by an experience that corrects all possible sources of waste. A little more expense might well be incurred in some directions. The grounds are not well sodded, and must be very dry and arid in a hot day; the garden, hedges, fences, walks, &c., have taken on an unkempt and slovenly aspect that a little attention to detail would correct. Green grass charges nothing for growing, and hides a multitude of unsightly things. These, however, are minor deficiencies that may not be noticed by the weary and pallid tenement-house children for whose redemption to health the Summer Home is intended. Above all, the situation is salubrious as well as breezy and beautiful, and the managers, under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society, make the most of every resource.

VIOLATIONS OF THE EXCISE LAW.

POINTS TO BE RAISED ON THE APPEAL IN JOHN W. SCHUTTE'S CASE.

The case of John W. Schuttee, the liquor-dealer who was convicted, in the Court of General Sessions, last Wednesday, of a violation of the Excise law, and sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment, excites much attention among other men in the same business. Schutte has been admitted to bail in $1,000 pending an appeal to the General Term of the Supreme Court, which will probably be heard some time in October. In speaking of the case yesterday afternoon, ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, counsel for Schuttee, said that upon the appeal the first question raised would be as to the validity of the indictment. This charged the defendant with selling, on the 13th of February, "without a license," to one Charles H. Bowne, (agent for Dr. Crosby's society,) "certain strong and spirituous liquors and certain wines," to wit: wine, brandy, rum, gin, whisky, cordial, bitters, ale, beer, and lager beer. Under this indictment the prosecution could prove the sale of a glass of beer, rest, and secure a conviction. The defendant set up, and the prosecution proved affirmatively on the trial, that he had a *license for the sale of beer, and this should at once* have disposed of the indictment so far as it related to beer. The indictment should have charged that the defendant sold spirituous liquors without a license, or sold them without right under a license permitting only the sale of beer. The question was raised primarily on a special plea, and again at the conclusion, after the people had proved affirmatively that the defendant had an ale and beer license, and was overruled by Judge Cowing. "This was one of the reasons why Judge Donohue granted a writ of error and stay of proceedings," said Judge Dittenhoefer.

The other point to be raised rests upon the facts that the only sales proved were sales to the two decoys, Charles H. Bowne and William M. Waite, agents of Dr. Crosby's society, who testify that they are paid $2 50 a day to induce parties to sell liquor in violation of the laws, and then complain against them. In this way, ex-Judge Dittenhoefer claims, the Government creates or induces the crime which it afterward seeks to punish. The question arises, Is an act thus induced or created by the prosecution punishable as an offense? In any event, he says, the decision of the General Term will be carried to the Court of Appeals, so that the questions raised may be settled beyond dispute.

JUDGE MILLS STILL IN CUSTODY.

Judge Paulding sued out a writ of habeas corpus for Judge Mills, who is in the custody of the Sheriff of Westchester County, and ex-Judge Tappen appeared for him in regard to it yesterday morning, before Judge Dykman, who was holding his usual Saturday Special Term at White Plains. Mr. Odle Close, of the firm of Robertson & Close, appeared for Sheriff Brundage, and Mr. John F. Wilson, of Oneida County, appeared for Oliver Getman, the newly-appointed guardian, who is Judge Mills's successor, and who is endeavoring to force his predecessor to pay over to him the balance of the estate of Abigail Earle, (née Kreitzer,) amounting to $11,388 23, less one payment of $300 and Judge Mills's legal charges and commissions as the former guardian. Mr. Close's return to the writ showed that John W. Mills was held in close custody by virtue of an attachment issued by the Surrogate of Oneida County because Mills had failed to pay over the balance already mentioned, and had also failed to surrender his books, papers, and accounts relating to that trust to his successor, and, finally, that bodily disability now kept him out of court. Mr. Tappen demurred to the return, and argued that the attachment was defective because it did not show that it was based upon an accounting and decree; that the sum to be paid was not specific, being subject to deductions of an uncertain aggregate; that the books, &c., were not specified; that the return day (June 20) was past, and that, as the attachment was in the nature of an execution against the body, it could not avail legally till all remedies against Mills's property and against his bondsmen had been exhausted, and as against the power of a Surrogate to arrest and imprison. Mr. Close conceded that the attachment was virtually an execution against the body, and cited from statutes and reports to show that the power of Surrogates in this State is the same as under the old Chancery practice to enforce payment by guardians. Justice Dykman took the papers and reserved his decision, pending which he ordered that the prisoner be continued in the custody of Sheriff Brundage.

LOCAL BUSINESS TROUBLES.

A. H. Mojarietta & Co., shipping and commission merchants, at Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, failed yesterday, and made an assignment to Henry G. Dodman. The firm is composed of Augustus H. Mojarietta and Felix Fuentes, general partners, and Louis Mojarietta and José Dunas, special partners. The firm, which was started here three years ago by the Havana house, had a large trade with Cuban merchants, which was very hazardous. They claimed a capital of $60,000, of which $20,000 was special. Preferences are given for $12,500, as follows: Aurelio Arango, $1,500; Oder & Perezo, $3,000; E. Stow, $6,000; Asencio Losado, $2,000.

Dr. Walter M. Fleming, of No. 24 West Thirtieth-street, made an assignment yesterday to John Slater, giving preferences to the amount of $11,575, of which the largest are the following: M. H. Fleming, $3,400; W. L. Fleming, $2,000; A. T. Whiting, $3,000; estate of Eugene Fairchild, $2,000.

Judge Van Hoesen has appointed Charles H. Truax Assignee of Neil McCullum & Co., dealers in leather, at No. 17 Spruce-street, in place of George Silver, resigned.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogate's Court, before Hon. Abram H. Dailey, Surrogate, during the past week: Wills passed—Sally Maria O'Bring, Eliza Ann Halstead, Sarah J. Freeman, Elizabeth Woodruff, Elizabeth Beard, Elizabeth Hoffmann, Emily L. Paddock, Karl Hoffman, and Michael Riesmann, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: William S. Higgins, Ellen Egan, James Mahedy, Bridget Robinson, Rhoda N. McCoy, Henry S. Miller, Samuel M. Fellows, Hannah Wilcox, Ellen Fortune, Edward Hind, Francis B. Tenney, Mary Ann McGarrick, and Louis Jacob, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of William A. L. Mount were granted to Mary L. Mount; of Albert Schroeder and Henry Schroeder to Henrietta Dieckman; of Harry Goldsmidt, Rosa Goldsmidt, Elias Goldsmidt, and Beaka Goldsmidt to Hannah Goldsmidt; of Bernhardine Tietjen to Henry Tietjen; of Sarah Lunn to John F. Jackson; of William J. Gillen to Kate Gillen, all of the County of Kings.

THE TRACKS OF SURFACE ROADS.

THAT THEY SHOULD BE TAXED AS REAL ESTATE AFFIRMED.

Corporation Counsel Whitney sent a letter to the Tax Commissioners on the 24th inst., in reply to a request for advice, saying that he "could see no reason why, in view of recent decisions, the surface railroads should not be assessed upon their tracks as real estate." After receiving Mr. Whitney's letter, the Commissioners sent to him the further inquiry whether in his opinion they "are compelled" to assess the tracks of the surface railroads as real estate in view of the decisions referred to. In response to this the Corporation Counsel has sent a letter saying, among other things:

"It has recently been decided by the Special and General Terms of the Supreme Court of this district that the structure of one of the elevated roads in this City, upon which its cars are run, is liable to be taxed as real estate. The case has been appealed to the Court of Appeals, but has not yet been argued. Such decisions of the Special and General Terms of the Supreme Court are clear authorities for holding that the tracks of the surface railroads should be assessed as real estate. I believe that these decisions will be affirmed by the Court of Appeals, but, of course, I cannot say in advance, with absolute certainty that such will be the case. But, whatever may be the result in the Court of Appeals, the Commissioners, in my opinion, should, for the present, accept and act upon these decisions as a true and correct exposition of the law."

Mr. Whitney refers to the decision by the Court of Appeals in the case of the Dunkirk and Fredonia Railroad Company against Cassity and others, where it was held that the track of a surface horse railroad was liable to taxation as real estate in the town in which the tracks were laid. "I am not aware," he adds, "that the Tax Commissioners have any discretion in regard to the manner of taxing the real estate of a corporation, inasmuch as the statutes expressly provide that all real estate owned by corporations shall be taxed as such. In view of the above decisions of the Supreme Court and of the Court of Appeals, I am of the opinion that the tracks of the surface railroads in this City must be regarded as real estate, within the meaning of the laws relating to taxation, and should be taxed by the Commissioners as real estate. I am not aware of any special circumstances entitling any of the horse railroads to exemption from the operation of the general principles applicable to all taxable property in this City. If you know of any such circumstances you can bring them to my attention if you desire my advice upon them."

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

At noon yesterday the after-decks of the Anchor steam-ship Anchoria were thronged with members of the Educational Excursion Party, who represent nearly every State in the Union. Dr. Tourjée, who has charge of this party, which numbers 186 persons, will provide accommodations for them at the different points of interest in Great Britain and on the Continent which they propose to visit. They will travel together as much as possible, and will spend several months abroad. The majority of the tourists are ladies. Several doctors, clergymen, and Professors are also of the party. Dr. Tourjée took out a similar excursion party last season. The Alsatia and Helvetia sailed at noon, and large crowds were on their respective piers to see them go, or to say farewell to friends. The Weser and the Rotterdam sailed in the afternoon. The City of Berlin will probably sail at noon to-day.

SUICIDE OF A FRIGHTENED SMUGGLER.

Pierre Cheverton, a French railroad contractor, was found dead in his bedroom, at the boarding-house, No. 634 Washington-street, yesterday, with his right femoral artery severed, and a large and bloody table-knife lying beside him. In his pockets were found $8 24, and in a belt around his waist underneath his clothing the sum of $440 in twenty-dollar gold pieces, besides several drafts and papers of value. Cheverton reached this City on the steam-ship L'Amérique, on the 26th inst., and on that day secured board in the house where he killed himself. He brought over in his trunks a great quantity of silks, velvets, diamonds, and jewelry, which he intended to smuggle. But the Custom-house officers seized the goods, and the prospect of the trouble which he thought was in store for him threw him into a state of fear bordering on insanity, and it is believed that he committed suicide because he had not the courage to meet the legal consequences of his offense, which he had greatly exaggerated.

COLLISION BETWEEN TWO STEAM-SHIPS.

At 11 o'clock on Friday night, while the steam-ship City of Columbus was approaching her pier, the orders given by the Captain were misunderstood by the engineer, and she ran into the City *of Berlin, which lay moored at the Inman dock. The City of Berlin was struck on her starboard quarter*; two of her heavy iron plates were injured, the wood-work in one of the state-rooms was badly damaged, and a portion of the after railing was torn away. Early yesterday morning the work of repairing the damage, which was not of a dangerous character, was begun. The Berlin will be ready to sail to-day, and the Inman Company will pay the expenses at the hotels of the 200 cabin passengers who have taken passage in that steam-ship. She was moored well inside the pier-head at the time of the accident, so that no blame whatever can be attached to her officers.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory report for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 29.983 inches; maximum, at 2 P. M. June 24, 30.009 inches; minimum, at 1 P. M. June 28, 29.626 inches; range, .473 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 74.2°; maximum, at 3 P. M. June 27, 90°; minimum, at 5 A. M. June 22, 62°; range, 28°. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 708 miles. Remarks—June 22, rain from 3 P. M. to 4:30 P. M.; amount of water, .02 inch; June 25, rain from 7:40 P. M. to 11 P. M.; amount of water, .01 inch; June 26, rain from 6 A. M. to 6:30 P. M.; amount of water, .04 inch; June 27, rain from 4:40 P. M. to 6 P. M.; amount of water, .10 inch. Total amount of water for week, .17 inch.

YOUNG BURROUGHS LOCKED UP.

Charles Burroughs, the young adventurer who was arrested in Philadelphia, on Monday last, by Detective George H. Dilks, of the Central Office, for having on the 24th ult. swindled Mr. John R. Greason, of the firm of Greason, Pierce & Bogart, of No. 182 Broadway, out of two pairs of diamond ear-rings, valued at $2,850, was brought to this City last evening and locked up at the Central Office. The stolen jewelry has been recovered, and Burroughs, who has been indicted, will be taken to the District Attorney's office to-morrow.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

August Wilhelmj is at the Westminster Hotel.

Gen. Grael Vogdes, United States Army, is at the Hoffman House.

Gen. Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Insurance Superintendent John F. Smyth, of Albany, is at the St. James Hotel.

A CRUEL DECEPTION ON THE NEGROES.

From the New-Orleans Times, June 25.

A man who represented that he was a Government agent went through Holmes County, Miss., about two weeks ago, stating that on the following Sunday a free train would arrive at Durant, Miss., for the purpose of transporting all who wished to go to Kansas. He gave every darky a small flag, which was to be stuck in the land they squatted upon in Kansas, thus giving themselves a valid title to the ground. For all of this information, of course, the poor negroes had to pay, and they gave the man whatever little money they had. So shrewd was the wretch, and so graphic the picture he painted of life in Kansas, that the news spread like wildfire through the country, and on all sides the darkies commenced to *gather up their traps preparatory to the long trip* before them. Such property as they could not take with them they disposed of at any prices they could get. Cows were sold at $2 apiece, chickens at 1 cent apiece, and other things in like proportion and at a similar sacrifice. On Sunday, the 15th of June, about 1,000 negroes assembled at the railroad station at Durant prepared, as well as their slim means and ill judgment would best allow, for their journey to Kansas. Of course the free train did not arrive, and these poor, betrayed blacks are now stranded high and dry, their homes, cattle, furniture, and in some instances their land, all gone and they thrown upon the mercy and charity of the people of Holmes County.

THE TREASURER'S WEEKLY STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Treasury now holds $353,602,600 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation; United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week ending to-day, $2,276,100; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $2,661,500; national bank circulation outstanding, currency notes, $328,338,197; gold notes, $1,467,500. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $376,299 12, and the Customs receipts, $326,266 28. The receipts of national bank-notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1878.	1879.
New-York	$1,865,000	$636,000
Boston	2,105,000	1,338,000
Philadelphia	280,000	51,000
Miscellaneous	1,496,000	471,000
Total	$5,746,000	$2,506,000

Receipts to-day, $756,000.

CHICAGO RACES POSTPONED.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The races announced for to-day have been postponed until Monday, because of the bad condition of the track.

CURRENT LITERATURE

THE AFTERTIME.

I.

A wee cot house abune the knowe,
A snod flower-yaird wi' mony a posie,
Where lilacs bloom and myrtles grow
Beside a bower fu' snug and cosie.
'Twas there I woo'd my winsome May;
'Twas there I press'd her to my bosom,
When Spring keeked oot frae bank and brae
In mony a bud and mony a blossom.

II.

An auld kirk stands beside the stream
That wimples through the daisied meadow,
Where cowslips glint and lilies gleam
Beneath the spreading bourtree's shadow;
'Twas there I wed my bonnie bride,
When Summer light was fain to linger;
'Twas there, while nestling at my side,
I placed the goud ring on her finger.

III.

A lonely kirkyaird i' the glen,
Where mony a pearlie tear has fallen,
Where silence seals the strifes o' men,
Whate'er their rank, whate'er their callin'—
When Winter's blast piped i' the grove,
When lingering blooms had fa'n and perished,
'Twas there I laid my early love,
Beside a babe we baith had cherished.

IV.

But there's a lan' ayont the blue
That kens nought o' our kittle weather,
Where a' the leal and guid and true,
Though pairted lang, may yet forgather.
There sits she by the gouden gates—
For there I hae a tryst to meet her;
But love that strengthens while it waits
Makes a' the aftertime the sweeter.
—*Good Words.*

THE SCOTTISH BANKER'S DILEMMA.

IN TWO CHAPTERS—CHAPTER I.

Mr. Duff, the worthy and respected agent of the Central Bank at Tollkirk, was startled by his teller, James Hamilton, coming to him to say, just as the banker had signed the last official letter before proceeding to lock up the safe: "I am sorry to say, Sir, the cash appears to be one hundred pounds short." James was very pale as he spoke, and, despite his efforts to prevent it, his voice trembled. A stranger could not have told whether the youth's agitation was the result of fright or guilt.

Mr. Duff knew him too well to let the latter alternative dwell in his mind for even a moment; but the lad's excitement was somewhat infectious, and it was with just a little throb that he replied, "You are joking, Jamie." Mr. Duff leaned back in his chair and nibbled the feather-end of his quill as he looked in the lad's face.

"I was never more serious in my life," reiterated Hamilton.

"It is some mare's-nest, depend upon it," said Mr. Duff in a tone that partly reassured the poor fellow. "Have you been very busy at the desk to-day, James?"

"That is the mystery of it, Sir; we have not been busy. Hardly three pages of our cash-book are filled."

"A hundred pounds! Hm! I am going up stairs to dinner. In the meantime check your summations and your cash, and by and by I'll come in to lock up the safe with ye."

The teller went from the banker's room to the outer office with a very grave face. Mr. Duff, who lived with his family, as is customary in Scotland, in the very commodious house attached to the bank, sent his letters to be copied by the junior clerk, and then went leisurely up stairs to dinner.

Mr. Duff's was, for a man who does not object to permanent residence in a provincial town, a very easy and pleasant mode of life. His work was not hard, nor were his responsibilities very heavy. He had a pretty and comfortable home in an old-fashioned country town, and although his wife lay in the churchyard on the brae by the river-side these ten years, still he had two of the prettiest girls in Tollkirk—Minna and Mary Duff, (besides Jenny, the married daughter, who lived in Edinburgh,)—whose delight it was to make his life sunny and happy. He was naturally—being known to possess private means, and on account of his official capacity as the dispenser of discounts and custodian of the wealth of the neighborhood—a man of some importance in Tollkirk, and formed part of, as well as moved in, Tollkirk's best society. He was magistrate and farmer as well as banker; and on Sundays, for many a long year, he had stood beaming behind "the plate" at the entrance to the "auld kirk." Everybody knew him, and he knew everybody; and perhaps nobody respected him the less because he pretty well knew to within a pound or two what every rate-payer on his side of the country was worth financially.

He took life very easy, as I have said; making no undue fuss when an accommodation bill was presented to him, if he knew—as he was certain to know—the pedigree and progress through life of drawer and indorser. He was respected, too, by his Edinburgh employers as a man of prudence and sagacity, who never made bad debts, never troubled them with applications for rise of salary or transfer of agency—whose books always stood the minutest inspection, and who, speaking generally, wanted no favors from them. Rather, granted favors, by occasional invitations to visit him at Tollkirk, where there is unsurpassed trout and salmon fishing, besides magnificent "links" for golf, and where the local distillery yields a liquid of more than local reputation. The city-birds were not slow to accept such invitations, Mr. Duff being over a tumbler of toddy the best of company, and generous in the matter of horses and fishing-rods. The chief inspector of the bank came often enough to woo the fair Jenny, the eldest of the family, and took her away with him one Summer day, to the general bereavement of Tollkirk.

The banker did not hurry over dinner on the particular afternoon of which I write. When he went up stairs he did not give a second thought to James Hamilton's pale face, but quietly settled himself in his arm-chair, after doing justice to his simple repast, to read for the second time the report of his own recent great speech at the parochial board, given at length in the Tollkirk *Herald*, the fine roll of his own—somewhat improved—spoken sentences seen in black and white, communicating a pleasing sense of complacence and importance as influencing public opinion. It was nearly 7 o'clock before Mr. Duff remembered that he had not yet locked up his safe, and that his clerk was probably waiting below for him. He was surprised when he opened the office door—leading to the hall of his house—to find Hamilton still bending over his cash-book with an expression of deep anxiety on his face, and bundles of bank notes lying on the desk before him.

"What, James, still in a fog?" he asked cheerfully, as he came in. "Not found your difference, eh?"

"I am a hundred pounds short, Sir, without doubt."

Hamilton had toiled through every entry over and over again, had counted and recounted his bundles of notes, and now had a very sharply-defined fear in his heart, and a vision in the background of his imagination of a dearly-loved old mother waiting for him at home, and who was ill able to bear the responsibility of such a loss—if loss it should prove to be.

"A mare's-nest, I'll be bound," Mr. Duff said, good-naturedly, taking Hamilton's place before the cash-book. Very carefully and with a keen eye he went over each entry; very carefully, too, he counted the cash, and recounted it; but only to find that Hamilton's words were too true. The cash was undoubtedly one hundred pounds short.

"I think we had better sleep over it," Mr. Duff said at last, looking at his watch. "The difference will turn up in the morning, you may depend upon it." Then the cash and books were carried into the safe, and the office closed for the night.

Poor Hamilton lay awake nearly all night thinking over some probable clue to the whereabouts of the missing money. Never before had he left the bank with such a dread on his mind, for he felt certain he had gone over each item of the day, that he had not overpaid any one to such an extent; and he knew that on him devolved the responsibility to make good any such deficiency. He hardly spoke to his mother as he ate what she called his "ruined dinner"—spoiled by three long hours' waiting in the oven—nor could she get from him all through the evening a hint of the cause of his trouble. She guessed, and hinted that perhaps Minna Duff, "the little flirt," had something to do with his gloom, for she knew how her boy's heart lay in regard to the banker's younger daughter; but her son's reply was equivalent to a snub.

He was in the office two hours before official bank-hours on the following morning; but no trace of the missing money could be found. During the day, all the banker's customers who had on the previous day been paid large sums, were asked to check their payments; but when four o'clock arrived and the cash had again to be counted, the balance still showed one hundred pounds short. If the money had been paid away, in error, no man had been honest enough to return it. Then for the first time in the history of the Tollkirk branch, a deficiency in the cash had to be reported to the head office. A hundred pounds to a rich man may seem a small matter to worry over; but to James Hamilton, whose yearly salary, after ten years' faithful and conscientious service, did not amount to one hundred pounds, and whose mother—save for the help of a trifling annuity left by her husband—was in great measure dependent upon him—the liability to refund this sum weighed heavy. He became anxious and nervous, not being altogether certain that the authorities of the bank might not suspect him of having appropriated the money; and from very nervousness was guilty during the next few days of making several small mistakes in his cash dealings, which confirmed him in the belief that he had paid the money to some unscrupulous rascal who did not mean to acknowledge it.

It seemed an age, although in reality barely a month had passed, before a note from Mr. Tait, the chief inspector, (Mr. Duff's son-in-law,) set the matter at rest. "In consideration," the note ran, "of the admirable mode in which the business of the branch at Tollkirk has hitherto been conducted, the Directors have agreed to wipe off the deficiency in cash, which it may be hoped will yet turn up and be re-credited; but in doing so it must be firmly kept in view that the Directors by no means establish the present case as a precedent, and must remind the gentleman who has charge of the bank's cash at Tollkirk that at no future time will the Directors be disposed to relieve him of the responsibility attaching to his office."

"There, Jamie, take *that* to your mother," said Mr. Duff kindly, handing the official note to Hamilton. "I thought Peter would manage it," (referring to his son-in-law, the inspector;) "but we maun ca' canny," said the banker, relapsing into broad Scotch, to put the reproof, if such it might be called, in the gentlest form, to spare the lad's feelings.

There were tears of relief in Hamilton's eyes as he read the note. "That is generous treatment, Sir; I was afraid they would roup [sell by auction] me and my old mother out of Tollkirk."

"Roup ye! I couldn't spare ye, lad."

Then the youth went home to his mother jubilant, a burden lifted from him.

But on the next evening, after business hours, Hamilton's face was whiter than ever. His hands were trembling as he fumbled over his cash, and "cast" and "recast" the long columns of figures in his cash-book. It was market-day, a busy day, and large sums had passed into and out of his hands. To his horror he found his cash *three hundred pounds* short! He had not the courage on this occasion to go to Mr. Duff's room with his plaint. But the banker saw at once as he passed through the office on his way up stairs that something was wrong.

"You are late, Mr. Hamilton." (Mr. Duff never in a general way called James "Mr." His doing so now implied misgivings.)

"Yes, Sir; but I think I won't be long;" his lips felt parched from excitement.

"Are ye ready to lock up the safe with me?"

"Not quite. If you are in no hurry, Sir, perhaps we can lock up when you come down."

"Very well."

Mr. Duff went up stairs; but on this occasion he did not linger over his meal. When he came down, half an hour later, Hamilton was not ready to lock the safe. He was sitting looking into space, his head resting on his hands.

"Have you balanced your cash now?" Mr. Duff asked, with just a perceptible edge of annoyance in his tone.

"No, Sir. I differ three hundred pounds."

"Over or short?"

"Short, Sir!"

"Mercy on us! This will not do. You must bestir yourself and—and find it. I have to go out to a meeting to-night." The banker spoke sternly.

Hamilton once more, under Mr. Duff's eye, nervously went over his figures and counted his cash. The deficiency could in no way be accounted for.

"This is terribly awkward, James."

There were tears in the youth's voice as he uttered: "Yes, Sir; and it will drive me mad."

When Mr. Duff returned from his meeting at eleven o'clock, Hamilton was as far from peace as ever. The younger clerks had gone away. Again the banker and Hamilton went over each item together—in vain.

"We can't report this to the head office, whatever happens," quoth Mr. Duff grimly.

"What *is* to be done, Sir?"

"Find it!"

They looked blankly in each other's faces. Both men went to bed with heavy hearts; nor did the search next day throw any light on the mysterious transaction. Mr. Duff could not bring himself to report this second deficiency to his head office; and the only alternative left was to refund the amount from his own private means. This, as may be imagined, he did very reluctantly; and for the first time in his experience he watched the younger men, and perhaps his trusted teller, too, with just a faint and irrepressible glimmering of suspicion. A mistake of this sort might happen once; but to happen a second time at so short an interval, made him uneasy on other matters than mere loss of money. He had a frame-work of mahogany and glass made for Hamilton's desk, so that no one could come near the cash in future but Hamilton himself. And so, with what grace he could summon, and with many grave warnings, Mr. Duff paid the "short" money, having, as he said, to "grin and bear it."

For a week or so things worked well under the new arrangement; but for the third time Mr. Duff was destined to see Hamilton poring over his books long after bank hours, this time to hear on inquiry that the luckless lad was short by no less an amount than five hundred pounds! Had the shrewd, quick-witted James Hamilton, after ten years of faithful service, become suddenly dolt?

"This is beyond endurance," the banker said sharply, as the fact was communicated to him.

"It is most strange," replied the helpless teller, feeling that the Fates were against him.

"It is impossible you can have paid the money away."

"It is gone, sir."

"Then you *must* find it. I can no longer be responsible for your blunders. Here is no less a sum than nine hundred pounds in less than six weeks to be accounted for. Many a one has been sent across the sea for less."

The youth put his hands over his face and fairly burst into tears. "I must give it up, Sir. I can't stand this. I must leave the place."

Mr. Duff was looking at him with very keen eyes as this was sobbed out. "Leave Tollkirk! Understand, Mr. Hamilton, that you *dare* not leave Tollkirk before this matter is cleared up."

For the greater part of the night the men sat up searching; but when the morning came they were as far from the mark as ever.

Mr. Duff, much to the surprise of customers of the bank, next day "took over" the cash himself, and, rather awkwardly from want of practice, became his own cashier. Hamilton was degraded to subordinate duties. His spirit, poor fellow, was fairly broken. No trace of the missing money could be found. Of course, Mr. Duff could not long continue acting as teller. The work interfered with even more important duties.

A son of Mr. Traill, the parish minister, who was employed at the Aberdeen branch of the same bank, at this time visited Tollkirk, and being of the same craft, spent a good deal of time in Mr. Duff's company. The subject of the missing money was broached and discussed between them. It so happened that George Traill was engaged to be married to Mary Duff; and the banker, having lost confidence in Hamilton, and feeling sorely in need of capable help, proposed that George should apply to the Directors of the bank for the appointment of joint agent or partner with himself in the management of the Tollkirk branch. So it came about that in a short time George Traill, a shrewd practical business man, relieved Mr. Duff at the telling-table, in order to familiarize himself with the faces of the bank's customers. For some days all went well. Then came market day. At close of the day Mr. Traill's cash was five hundred pounds short!

CHAPTER II.

Dismay fell on the quiet little bank in Tollkirk. The former uneasiness became in the office a panic. Hamilton had been made ill by the anxiety of his position, and was in bed on the day that Mr. Traill's deficiency occurred. After closely scrutinizing every entry in the books, Traill came to the conclusion that he had not paid the money in excess to any one, and that the notes must have been stolen by some one on the premises. The bank's safe was duly examined; but the locks bore no marks of being tampered with. The windows and doors of the office were unaffected, and Mr. Duff's domestics—who swept out the office—had been his servants and were known to him for years. The matter was on this occasion reported to the bank's head office; but thence came the cold intimation that no further deficiency could be made good, and referring the bank agents to their recent letter to that effect of such and such a date.

Mr. Duff began to think the place was haunted. Wherever the money was gone it had to be paid up; raising the total losses made in this mysterious way to the unpalatable sum of fourteen hundred pounds in less than three months. The mystery was all the deeper that during the day of the difference in Traill's cash, it had happened there had not been a single cash payment amounting five hundred pounds. Then there came vague rumors—such as the Police had the matter passed into their hands, would certainly have made use of—that there was an itinerant locksmith, a gypsy, in the neighborhood to whom popular rumor attributed almost miraculous power in the manipulation of locks. Yet it would take a very clever locksmith indeed to open the Central Bank's safe unheard in the house, and to close it again without leaving traces of his work. The safe had a foundation of eight feet of stone, and was coated on the floor, wall, and roof with a two-inch plate of solid iron. The doors were, of course, of iron, and each—there were four doors—had two keys and separate locks. Through the lock of the outer iron door an iron bolt was each evening shot down from Mr. Duff's bedroom above, and while that bolt was down no key in the world could open the door. It was necessary to be in Mr. Duff's bedroom before the bolt could be drawn or dropped. It was extremely improbable that there were any in Tollkirk who could, even with the necessary keys in their hands, find their way into the strong-room unaided.

No longer was Mr. Duff able to leave the bank with an easy mind for a two o'clock luncheon—with forty winks to follow—as had been his custom these twenty years. He was closely on the watch. Yet there was no visible cause for suspicion. Bankers and clerks were fast becoming demoralised—in the military sense—from sheer fright, accelerated by mystery, and a sense of utter helplessness in face of it. Mr. Duff might far better be losing his fortune on the Stock Exchange, or throwing his money away on turf speculations; in these there would be some remote chance of profit, if not satisfaction in losing his property. His bark had up to this time sailed in smooth seas, had even hitherto floated in a sheltered bay, unexposed to financial tempests or breakers; but now a leak of a dangerous sort had sprung, as likely, he imagined, to ingulf him at his anchorage as any buffeting of waves in open sea.

Mr. Duff became a changed man. He was thin and worn and ill with anxiety and watching. They were all watching. Traill was watching Hamilton; Hamilton turned a keen glance on the boys; the boys kept their eyes very widely open all round. Mr. Duff was unwilling to put the matter in the hands of the local Police, knowing that the first to be suspected would be his clerks, and that the affair would speedily become town gossip. Secretly Mr. Duff began to think the place was bewitched.

His partner, George Traill, being called upon to pay up half of the £500, resolved to get to the bottom of the matter. He had a bed fitted up in the banker's business-room, and determined to spend his nights there until some solution of the problem presented itself. His transfer from the Aberdeen branch seemed just then to prove a bad bargain. The keys of the safe, it should be mentioned, numbering eight, were placed every night after the locking up of the safe and the dropping of the iron bolt from the banker's bedroom, in a strong-box, the key of which was always carried by Mr. Duff. George Traill, armed with a revolver, in spite of Mary's protests and Mr. Duff's jeers, occupied the room when the bed had been fitted there, and waited philosophically the course of events. He slept little for the first night or two; but no intruder came to disturb his repose. The long, dull hours crept on without adventure or other result than to make Traill sleepy and cross during the following days. The bankers were beginning to despair of discovering the thief. Yet Traill—despite Mr. Duff's perfectly reasonable argument that if any man broke into the safe it would not be merely five hundred pounds that would satisfy him, nor would he likely risk a second or third visit—continued to spend his nights in the bank.

At daybreak, however, on a certain morning in the following week, Traill, who slept very lightly, was suddenly awakened and startled by hearing the bolt that passed through the lock of the outer door of the safe drawn sharply up. He could hardly believe the evidence of his ears, thinking that perhaps he had dreamed. But the "click" was still reverberating, exaggerated as all sounds are in the stillness of night. If the bolt was really lifted, the person that drew it up must be in the room where Mr. Duff slept. Traill was a courageous man; but in spite of himself, he trembled as he felt for and examined his revolver. When the reverberation subsided, there was a silence for a few moments as of Death, Sleep's twin brother. Then he thought he heard, afar off, a door open, followed by a step on the stairs. Then a light showed at the seam under the door; presently the door opened, and a man entered, carrying in one hand a lighted candle, in the other a bunch of keys. The revolver was firmly held in Traill's grip, and before firing, he was about to utter a cry of warning, when he noted that the figure paid no heed to his presence, but passed him, making straight for the safe door. In the dim light, to his astonishment, he distinguished the fixed, even rigid features of his friend and partner Mr. Duff! His eyes were wide open, and he moved with his usual deliberation, but with an air of stern preoccupation quite foreign to his working habits. Traill saw at a glance that the banker was walking in his sleep.

His first impulse was to seize him and wake him; but a moment's reflection decided him to wait the natural issue of events. Mr. Duff, without hesitation or fumbling, chose the right keys for the outer door, and pushed it, as the lock sprang back, slowly open; then the wicket-gate, the inner iron door, and so on, until he disappeared silently in the vaultlike shades of the strong-room. When he reached the inner safe, he took from the well-packed store of pound notes—Traill eagerly watching him from the door—a bundle containing five hundred; he then noiselessly shut and locked each door as he retreated. He passed within arm's length of Traill, bearing the bundle of notes, the keys, and his lighted candle; left the office—followed by his partner—walked slowly up stairs to his bedroom, where he deliberately dropped the bolt back in its place, and finally laid the keys carefully, apparently counting them, in their usual place in the box fixed in the wall for the purpose. Traill expected he would then retire to bed; but it was evident that the somnambulist had not finished his night's work. Having safely put away the keys, he lifted his candle and again went down stairs, carrying the notes in his hand. Traill followed him through the kitchen and out into the court-yard behind. With the same purpose-like deliberation that he had shown at the safe, he now marched to—the unvarnished truth, O romantic reader, must be recorded—to the pigsty! Arrived there, he lifted a loose fold of thatch that rested on a slab of stone in the rickety roof, secreted the bundle of notes there, replaced the thatch carefully, and then turned with an air of relief and went in doors.

Traill did not disturb him, did not even take the trouble to follow his partner to see if he reached his bed safely, but sprang eagerly to the loose thatch, in which, snugly lying, he found the comfortable sum of one thousand nine hundred pounds in bank-notes! He could not help laughing as he stood there in the dim gray morning, hardly half clad, for the pursuit had not been without excitement. "An expensive roofing for Duff's pigs," he murmured, gathering the various dusty bundles together and retreating indoors from the cold morning air.

"I think, Duff," said Traill seriously when they met in the office after breakfast—"I think, to make certain that no thief, or witch, or ghost has been tampering with the cash during the night, we had better count the cash henceforth in the morning as well as at night; that will make certain whether the money disappears by night or during the day."

Mr. Duff assented.

"Suppose you begin this morning."

Again Mr. Duff assented; and with reluctant fingers, at his partner's suggestion, counted the money. "Powers of Darkness!" he exclaimed, "I shall not stay another day in this house. The cash is again five hundred pounds short!" Had Mr. Duff not been a remarkably bald man, he would probably have torn his hair in agony.

"How much do you reckon your pigs cost you annually, Duff?" Traill asked with apparent irrelevance and, as Mr. Duff thought, flippancy.

"Pigs! Hang the pigs! Hang the bank! and— Yes; I mean to resign my office. I'm not going to remain here to be robbed and ruined."

"I see you are putting a new roof on your sty, and papering it," Traill went on sententiously. "Sparing no expense on it. Doing the thing stylishly, eh?"

"Are you mad, Traill?"

"Well, let me see. At the rate of two thousand pounds, say, in three months, that pig-sty will cost you and me just about eight thousand pounds a year." Traill was apparently in his gravest mood. "That's pretty moderate, eh?"

"Poor Traill! The loss of his money has taken his brain. What demon has entered this house?" sighed Mr. Duff in the presence of a despair more tragic even than his own.

"Look here, old fellow!" said Traill, suddenly bursting into laughter—"look here! I found these in the roof of your pig-sty this morning; and what is more, I saw you put them there with your own hands."

"Prodigious!"

Yes, all the missing money was there. The banker gave a champagne dinner to his delighted clerks on the evening of that day. His own health, however, was in rather a bad way. In a month or two he resigned his office, retiring on a liberal pension to his farm; and in order to compensate James Hamilton for all his recent trouble and misery, Mr. Duff requested, as a personal and final favor, that the Directors might appoint him to the position of Assistant Agent with George Traill, a proposal which the Directors favorably entertained. These offices both of the gentlemen hold with honor to this day. It may be mentioned, too, that George Traill and James Hamilton are now brothers-in-law, each having in due time wedded one of Mr. Duff's daughters. The bank is James Hamilton's home, while George Traill has rented a farm adjoining Mr. Duff's. The fresh country air, and fishing, and unlimited golfing—all enforced on him by the doctor as the best medicine—have put an end to the old banker's somnambulistic rambles.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A FEATHER.—A feather, as an anatomist would tell us, is "a dermal modification"—in other words, an altered bit of the skin. Every part of a plant or animal undergoes changes, our modern teachers say, just in accordance with the external influences which affect it. But the skin of an animal is naturally exposed to many more such surrounding agencies than its internal organs. Accordingly, we find that no structure exhibits such strange variations as the skin. Besides the regular modifications which we see in the scales or horny plates of fishes, the smooth coats or solid shells of reptiles, the feathers of birds, and the hair of mammals, numerous other minor peculiarities occur in almost every species. Such are the horns of cows and goats, the spike of the rhinoceros, the beaks, nails, claws, hoofs, and talons of beasts or birds, and the tail-plumes, ruffs, lappets, crests, and ornamental adjuncts of all the more æsthetic animals. In no class are these variations in the external covering more conspicuous than among the biped tribe whose spoils I am now holding in my hand as the text for our afternoon's discourse. How birds first came to be winged and feathered we can hardly say as yet. To be sure, most of us have seen a picture, at least, of that strange oolitic monster, the pterodactyl, a saurian with a head like a crow, but having the fore-part protracted into long jaws, fitted with teeth not very dissimilar from those of a crocodile; while its legs were supplied, apparently, with a membrane, by whose aid the creature probably flew about in the same manner as a bat. These real flying dragons recall in many points the appearance of a bird, especially in the skull and the position of the eyes. Moreover, Profs. Marsh and Huxley have shown that the earliest fossil birds resemble the pterodactyl and other reptiles in many important peculiarities of structure, far more than their modern representatives. Some of them even possess teeth set in their jaws after a reptilian fashion. Though the evidence still remains very fragmentary, we may regard it as probable that birds are descended from some early reptilian form, more or less like the pterodactyl, if not actually from that partially-winged saurian itself. But perhaps it is premature to build with any confidence upon such dubious ground; and we may consequently accept the earliest birds on their own responsibility, without inquiring too curiously into their antecedents, or compelling them to produce a genealogical table of their ancestry.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

ONE OF CATHERINE'S LOVERS.—Of the numerous lovers or favorites of Catherine II., the most celebrated and distinguished was Prince Potemkin. He is said to have been the only man who had ever dared to make love to her before she had given him the signal to do so, and that he was truly and romantically captivated by her. But this is very difficult to believe; for she was 45 when he first rose to favor. She had grown very stout; the graces of youth had long taken flight; her life had been one of personal profligacy, unparalleled, except perhaps by that of the Empress Elizabeth. She was thoroughly cold-hearted, cruel, hypocritical, and selfish. Her vanity was inordinate, and the grossest flattery acceptable to her. She may therefore have believed that Potemkin, who was 17 years her junior, was enamored of her rather than of the wealth and honors she so lavishly showered on the men who obtained her favor. Potemkin was poor, and of an humble family of Smolensk. But he was six feet four, extremely handsome, ambitious of wealth and fame, and as audacious, unscrupulous, and unprincipled as his imperial mistress herself. He was accustomed to present the Empress with a plate of cherries every New-Year's Day, obtained at an enormous cost. He sent couriers into all countries for nosegays, or 100 miles for a melon, or to the Crimea for grapes. The Prince de Ligne said "there is something barbarously romantic in his character." His victories increased the celebrity of the Empress, "*l'admiration fut pour elle,*" says Ségur, "*et la haine pour son Ministre.*" His death was as extraordinary as his life. He had spent a whole year in the most degrading dissipation, from which his health suffered. Hoping to regain it by retiring to Nicolaieff, he set out with his niece, the Countess Branicka, for an estate he had there. On the journey he became worse, and desired to be lifted from his carriage and placed under a tree on the roadside. Scarcely had his servants laid him there than, heaving a deep sigh, but without uttering a word, he expired. He was in his forty-seventh year; his death took place on the 15th of October, 1791. Another of Catherine's most notorious and influential favorites, Grégoire Orloff, became insane from the effects, it is reported, of powerful drugs administered by Potemkin, who was jealous of his continued credit with the Empress.—*Temple Bar.*

THE ENGLISH COURT UNDER MARY DESCRIBED BY A SPANIARD.—He informs his correspondent at Salamanca that their Majesties are *los mas bien casados del mundo*—the best matched pair in the world—"and more enamored of each other than I can well describe. His Highness never leaves the Queen; on our journeys he is always at her side, he assists her to mount and dismount. At certain times he dines with her in public, and they attend mass together on feast days." In a promiscuous manner he describes the Queen as ugly, small, lean, pink and white complexion, no eyebrows, very pious, and very badly dressed. The writer was evidently no courtly chronicler, and his remarkable frankness tends to enhance the value of his narrative. The English ladies fail to please him. "All the women here wear under-petticoats of colored cloth, no silk. Their gowns are of damask or colored satin or velvet very badly made. Some wear shoes of velvet, but more commonly of leather. They wear black stockings, they show their legs sometimes even as far as the knee, at least when journeying, for their under petticoats are short. When walking and even when seated, they look *deshonestas*"—a word which may as well be left in the original. "They are not good-looking, and are not graceful when dancing; their dancing consists of constrained gestures and a shuffling gait. There is not a single Spanish gentleman who would give a farthing for any of them, and they care equally little for the Spaniards." Time seems to have effected some improvement in this respect, as Jane Dormer, one of Mary's ladies, married Feria, one of Philip's companions, who as Duque de Feria was afterward Ambassador to England. "All the *fiestas* in this country," continues the writer, "consist in eating and drinking, for they understand no other mode of enjoying themselves." "The Queen's table costs annually more than 300,000 ducats." All the household and very many official persons lived in the palace, each Señor having his own cook in the Queen's kitchen. "There are 18 kitchens, and so great is the amount of work going on in each that it is in truth like an Inferno." The royal palaces are very large, and of the four which the writer had seen, the least was larger than the palace at Madrid. This comparison does not, of course, apply to the present magnificent building, but to the ancient Moorish Alcázar which formerly occupied the same site. "From 80 to 100 sheep and about a dozen oxen, all very large and fat, are daily consumed in the palace. Also about 18 calves, besides poultry, game, venison and wild boar, and a vast quantity of rabbits." (Compare First Kings iv.: 23.) "Beer is so abundant that the Summer flow of the river of Valladolid is not greater than the quantity used daily." He complains that, large as the palace (Richmond) is, the Duke and Duchess of Alva were not provided with apartments, and so churlish were the people that with difficulty they found a house at all, and that none of the best in a neighboring village. "Not only are they deprived of their official functions, but they are badly lodged besides." "The English," he continues, "hate us as they do the devil, and in that spirit they treat us. They cheat us in the town, and any one venturing to walk in the country is robbed. * * * Although the Council is quite aware of all this, it is tolerated. * * * In short, justice neither exists nor is administered, and there is no fear of God in the land." "They celebrate mass but seldom; few and unwilling are the hearers, although, wherever the Queen is, the services of the Church are fully observed, for she is saintly and Godfearing. As for ourselves, we can get no justice. His Majesty has enjoined us to dispute with no man, but rather while we are here to feign compliance and to submit in silence to all the ills we may have to encounter. The result is that they both treat us badly and despise us." At this point he digresses to the capture of Rents by the French, the news of which disaster caused a great commotion in Philip's suite, many of whom, both Spaniards and Flemings, obtained his permission to join the Emperor with all haste. "It would be well that they should not return here, considering how they have been treated." Coming back to English affairs, he is of opinion that the sovereign does not rule, all real power being assumed by the Council, "some of whom have made their fortunes and secured their position by means of the revenues which they have taken from the churches. * * * Others were born to high position; these are feared and worshiped even more than the sovereign." "They"—*i. e.* the Council—"have announced publicly that his Highness must not leave the kingdom without their permission and that of the Queen, for that this kingdom by itself is a sufficient charge for any one King. * * * Considering what these English are, I am not surprised at this, because they have discovered the straits to which we are put in Flanders, rejoicing at them, and even wishing they were worse. * * * They are in truth more for France than for Spain." Reverting to a former grievance, he complains that no lodging is provided for the Spaniards, and that, living in the inns, they are charged exorbitantly. As for the friars whom his Highness brought with him, they had better not have come, for as the English are malignant and ungodly, they so maltreat them that they dare not venture forth from their lodging." The mob endeavored to tear off the robes of Don Pedro de Córdova and of Don Antonio, his nephew, both commanders of a military order, asking them why they wore crosses, and scoffing at them.—*The Earl of Ducie, in Fortnightly Review.*

IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

A DRAMATIC VIGNETTE.

Amour, malheureux Amour!
Où vas-tu donc te nicher!

HUGH (*on furlough.*) HELEN (*his cousin.*)

HELEN.
They have not come! And ten is past,—
Unless by chance my watch is fast;
—Aunt Mabel surely told us "ten."

HUGH.
I doubt if she can do it then.
In fact, their train . . .

HELEN.
That is—you know.
How could you be so treacherous, Hugh!

HUGH.
Nay;—it is scarcely mine, the crime.
One can't account for railway-time . . .
Where shall we sit? Not here, I vote.
At least, there's nothing here of note.

HELEN.
Then *here* we stay, please. Once for all.
I bar all artists, great and small!
From now until we go in June,
I shall hear nothing but this tune:—
Whether I like Long's "Vashti," or
Like Leslie's "Naughty Kitty" more;
With all that critics, right or wrong,
Have said of Leslie and of Long . . .
No. If you value my esteem,
I beg you'll take another theme;
Paint me some pictures, if you will,
But spare me these, for good and ill . . .

HUGH.
"Paint you some pictures?" Come, that's kind!
You know I'm nearly color-blind.

HELEN.
Paint them in words. You did before;
Scenes at—where was it? Dustypoor?
You know . . .

HUGH (*with an inspiration.*)
I'll try.

HELEN.
But mind they're pretty.
Not "hog-hunts." . . .

HUGH.
You shall be committee,
And say if they are "out" or "in."

HELEN.
I shall reject them all. Begin.

HUGH.
Here is the first. An antique hall
(Like Chanticlere's) with paneled wall.
A boy, or rather lad. A girl,
Laughing with all her rows of pearl,
Before a portrait in a ruff.
He meanwhile watches . . .

HELEN.
That's enough.
It wants "verve," "brio," "breadth," "design." . .
Besides, its English. I decline.

HUGH.
This is the next. 'Tis finer far.
A foaming torrent (say Braemar.)
A pony, grazing by a boulder.
Then the same pair, a little older,
Left by some lucky chance together.
He begs her for a sprig of heather . . .

HELEN.
—"Which she accords with smile seraphic."
I know it—it was in the *Graphic.*
Declined.

HUGH.
One more, and I forego
All hopes of hanging, high or low.
Behold the hero of the scene
In bungalow and palankeen . . .

HELEN.
What!—all at once! But that's absurd;—
Unless he's Sir Boyle Roche's bird!

HUGH.
Permit me—'Tis a Panorama,
In which the person of the drama,
Mid Orientals dusk and tawny,
Mid warriors drinking brandy pawnee,
Mid scorpions, dowagers, and griffins,
In morning rides, at noonday tiffins,
In every kind of place and weather,
Is solaced . . by a sprig of heather.
(*More seriously.*)
He puts that faded scrap before
The "Rajah," or the "Koh-i-noor" . .
He would not barter it for all
Benares, or the Taj-Mahal . .
It guides,—directs his every act,
And word and thought . . In short . . In fact . .
I mean . .
(*Opening his locket.*)
Look, Helen, that's the heather!
(Too late! Here come both Aunts together.)

HELEN.
(What heather, Sir?
(*After a pause.*)
And why . . "*too late*"?)
—Aunt Dora, now you've made us wait!
Don't you agree that it's a pity
Portraits are hung by the Committee?
—*Austin Dobson, in Belgravia.*

THE CHESTNUT HARVEST IN THE APENNINES.—The chestnut harvest, which takes place in October, is the great event of the year in the Apennines, and furnishes a recreation, rather than a task, to all classes of the population. The schools have their annual vacation in that month, that the children may assist in it; and it is difficult to find hands for any extra household work while a pleasant gypsy life goes on under the trees. The steep woods are then alive with merry parties picking the mahogany-brown nuts from among the fallen leaves, and dropping them into long canvas pouches slung at the waist for the purpose. The boughs are never shaken to detach them, and the burrs fall singly as they ripen, rustling through the leaves, and breaking the forest silence with a heavy thud as they strike the ground. They lie till picked up from day to day, during the appointed time for gathering them, which lasts a month, and is fixed by municipal proclamation—commonly from Michaelmas Day, Sept. 29, to the feast of Saints Simon and Jude, Oct. 28, but sometimes extended by special request, if the season be unusually late, for 10 days longer. Any one wandering off the recognized paths through the woods during that period is liable to be shot by the proprietor, as in the Swiss vineyards in vintage time, but this sanguinary law seems to remain a dead letter. After the legal term has expired, the woods are free to the whole world, and are invaded by troops of beggars, gleaning any chance belated chestnuts, which, falling now, are the prize of the first comer. Those which drop at any time on a road passable for wheeled vehicles are also public property, and, as the highway runs through chestnut woods, the poor have a little harvest by the roadside. The proprietors of woods too extensive for the gathering to be done by the members of their own household, engage a number of girls to assist, giving them food and lodging for 40 days, and to each two sacks of chestnut flour on her departure. After their day's work in the woods they are expected to spin or weave in the evening for the benefit of the housewife, who thus gets her Winter supply of yarn or linen pretty well advanced in this month. The poorer girls look forward to being employed in this way as a great treat, and will often throw up other occupations rather than lose it. In a fine season it is indeed sufficiently pleasant, for the lovely weather of a dry October among these Tuscan highlands makes open-air life unalloyed pleasure; but, on the other hand, one can hardly conjure up a more dismal picture than that presented by the dripping chestnut woods if the Autumn rains have chosen that month for their own, when the sheeting floods of heaven thresh down the withered leaves as they fall, and the soaked burrs have to be fished out of the swirling yellow torrents that furrow the ground in all directions. Wet or dry, however, October, unless the yield be exceptionally scanty, is a season of abundance and rejoicing through the country, while the peasants consume the fresh chestnuts by the sackful, not roasted, as they are eaten in the cities, but plainly boiled and eaten hot from the husk. The great mass are spread on the floors of the drying-houses—blind, deserted-looking buildings scattered through the woods for this purpose, and which in the Autumn seem to smolder internally, as the smoke of the fire lit to extract the moisture from the fresh chestnuts escapes through all the interstices of the roof and walls. From the drying-house they are taken to the mill and ground into *farina dolce*, a fine meal of pinkish color and sickly-sweet flavor, which forms the staple food of the population. From this they make *polenta*, or porridge, in other districts made from Indian meal, and *necci*, round cakes baked between chestnut-leaves, which are kept and dried for the purpose, with the result of imparting a slightly pungent flavor of smoke that the stranger will hardly find an improvement. Other delicacies, too, are made from the chestnut-flour, such as cakes covered with chocolate and sugar, but none are likely to commend themselves to Northern palates.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

PHILIP ASTLEY AND HIS HORSE BILLY.—Although his speculations were generally successful—by one famous melodrama, "The Blood Red Knight," he cleared £18,000—Philip Astley does not seem to have died worth much money. Yet he was a man of indefatigable industry and energy, and he expected the same qualities in those under his employ. "Come, boys, go to work; we must have a new piece out on Monday night," he said one day, late in the week. "That is impossible, Sir," replied the carpenter. "Who's Mr. Impossible?" retorted Astley; "I don't know him; he don't live in this house." At one time the greater portion of his company, and that the best, deserted him, with the expressed intention of ruining his establishment; but he was equal to the occasion. "When Mr. Garrick died," he said, "the public thought the stage would die with him, but they was mistook; it did as well after him as with him, and so it will be with me; for though I've lost talent, I can rear more, and the mill must go." When the war with France broke out in 1793, Astley went over with the Duke of York, as a volunteer, to superintend the horses, and he proved himself a soldier's friend. He took with him a large chest with bits of broadcloth, thread, needles, leather, bristles, wax, and other odds and ends likely to be useful in a campaign, together with 500 flannel jackets, in the corner of each of which was sewed a bright new shilling, which, he said, would be a friend in need for the poor fellows when they were hard up and wanted something to drink. All the company of the Amphitheatre gave something toward this, the ladies making the jackets. During a retreat he succeeded in saving a piece of ordnance, and was rewarded by the Duke with the present of four horses. These he put up to auction, and spent the proceeds of the sale in treating the men of his division. Upon his return to England, he had the honor of escorting Prince Ernest, afterward Duke of Cumberland; and the Duke of York gave him a letter to the Queen, recommending him as a bold soldier and a deserving veteran. All his comrades were admitted gratis to his entertainment, and special seats on each side the entrance to the ring were placed for their accommodation. This, it may be remarked, was a profitable piece of generosity, since the people flocked in crowds to see these brave warriors. When he was in want of horses, Astley would buy four or five at Smithfield, seldom giving more than £5 apiece for them. He cared little for shape, color, or breed; good temper was their chief recommendation. He certainly achieved some wonderful results by his training. But his greatest success was with the horse he first started with, the present of Gen. Elliott. Billy—such was the name the quadruped delighted in—would, it is said, take off his own saddle, wash his feet in a pail of water, take a kettle of boiling water off the fire, carry a complete tea equipage, and perform the part of waiter to the company. Once his master was prevailed upon to lend Billy for a few days to a brother showman, a friend of his, named Saunders. Immediately afterward, this man's effects were seized and sold for debt, and, Astley knowing nothing of this, Billy went with the rest, and all trace was lost of him. About three years afterward, as two of the equestrian actors were walking through an East End thoroughfare, one suddenly exclaimed to the other, pointing to a horse and cart: "I say, Jack, I'm a Dutchman if that ain't our Billy." "Impossible!" answered the other. "I tell you it is; I'll try him." Astley taught his horses by certain signs—one of these was clicking the nails of his forefinger and thumb. The experiment was now tried, and at the sound the horse pricked up his ears and began to caper. His identity was at once established; the two actors embraced their old friend with delight, and he testified his pleasure at the meeting by capering and rubbing his head against them. The owner was found in an adjoining public-house, a bargain was struck, and Billy was transferred to the actors. "He's a monstrous good-tempered cretur," said the man, "but he's got such odd antics we always call him the Mountebank." Billy was received by his old master with tears of joy, and the next night was taking off his kettle of boiling water and handing round his tea-tray with all his old dexterity. The horse lived to the extraordinary age of 42, and survived his master; when he was too old for work he was kept in his stable, and allowed two quartern loaves a day; and upon his death a portion of his skin was used to cover a "big drum."—*Belgravia.*

LATIN AND ENGLISH.—Latin had been used along with English for the business of government from the seventh century onward; no new offense, therefore, was done to the English by continuing the same use after the Conquest. When, in the thirteenth century, French was introduced into the law courts along with Latin, which had reigned alone during the period between 1160 and 1215, the change had no sting for the English people, who knew that the higher classes "were doing their utmost for the common welfare of all." English poetry had long been virtually dead; but this struggle might well call it back to life. The Makers again arose, but their poems, "with one short exception, are couched in French and Latin." In truth, many causes were at work to make French the fashionable language, and to tempt Englishmen to interlard their old speech with French words. In many instances these new words were only Teutonic words in a new dress. Thus *wyrre*, (war,) *wise*, *weardan*, (ward,) came back as *guerre*, *guise*, and *guarder*; and *astundian* and *blencan* (astound and blench) returned in the form of *estonner* and *flechir* (astonish and flinch.) In these and some other like cases we have kept both sets of words, making each express a different shade of meaning; and thus far the language is the richer for the change. But the inroad of the new words had not the less a paralyzing effect. It created not only a love of borrowing for the mere sake of novelty, but a distaste for words compounded with prepositions.—*The Saturday Review.*

THE FRENCH REALISTIC NOVEL-WRITERS.—Some of the most realistic of the French writers, notably M. Zola, have affected to defend themselves on high moral grounds. Next to the duty, conscientiously discharged, of depicting life as they find it, it is their purpose to deter from the practice of vice by painting its horrors and its baleful consequences. That argument may be good to a certain extent, but it cannot be stretched to cover the point in question. We can understand the Spartan fathers making a show of the drunken Helot; we can understand the rather disgusting series of drawings of "The Bottle," which George Cruickshank etched, as the advocate of total abstinence. Drunkenness, or excess in strong liquors, is acknowledged one of the crying evils of the age, and all weapons are good by which such social perils may be combatted. But nothing but unmitigated mischief can be done by even faintly indicating to innocence and inexperience the corruptions which are happily altogether exceptional. The real aim of these self-styled moralists is to excite sensation of the most immoral kind, or to show their perverted ingenuity in interesting the jaded voluptuary; and nothing proved that more than some of the novels which were the first to appear after the fall of the Empire. There was an interval during the war, and afterward, when novels were at a discount, since nobody cared to buy. Then came the revival, and such a revival! The fashion of the day had taken a turn toward the asceticism of republican manners, and France, purified by prolonged suffering, was to enter on the grand task of regeneration. Certain clever novel-writers, who had been condemned to forced inactivity, saw their opportunity, and hastened to avail themselves of it. Nothing could be more transparent than the hypocrisy of their brief prefaces, which were the only really moral portion of their books. Recognizing their grave responsibilities as censors, and protesting the single-minded purity of their intentions, they proceeded to reproduce the society of imperial Paris for the purpose of denouncing and satirizing it. That society, no doubt, was sufficiently frivolous, sensual, and dissipated. But those writers were not content with reviving it as it had appeared to the people who casually mixed in it; they were not even satisfied with painting sin as they saw it on the surface, and dealing with the sinners in vague generalities. They gave their imaginations loose rein, letting them revel in exceptional horrors and absurdities; and presenting social and political notorieties under the flimsiest disguises, they misrepresented their sufficiently discreditable biographies with circumstantial and pointed malignity. It is difficult to imagine a fouler prostitution of talent than the invention of atrocities that are to be scathed with your satire. We entirely agree with the dictum of a shrewd contemporary French critic—"that the aim of the romance-writer ought to be to present the agreeable or existing spectacle of the passions or humors of the world at large; but that he should take care at the same time that the picture of passion is never more corrupting than the passion itself." And the remark was elicited by the reluctant confession, that that rule is more honored among his countrymen in the breach than in the observance.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

ST. PETERSBURG, THE DICTATOR, AND THE DVORNIKI.—Gen. Gourkho has a high reputation for energy and personal courage. His name will remain eternally associated with the first passage of the Balkans by our troops, that brilliant but rash feat of arms which brought about so many deplorable results. The soldiers and officers who have served under him always found that he was not a man to let obstacles stop him; he goes straight to the goal he marks out, and is quite insensible to humanitarian considerations. It is, indeed, said that he never felt much pity for the soldiers at whose cost a victory had to be bought, and one may infer from this that he will feel still less compunction for the revolutionists and the Nihilists he is fighting now. In this sense the choice clearly is a good one; every system ought to be carried out by tools which are appropriate, and if dictatorship is introduced in order to frighten the foe, a tender-hearted chief would be wholly out of place. The regulations by which Gen. Gourkho signaled his entrance into office have been already published by the European press. The new duties devolved on the porters, called *dvorniki*, and the prohibition against persons keeping, buying, and wearing arms of any description without a legal authorization, were understood to be the only decrees which are directly due to his initiative. The utility of both measures is much discussed, and is often denied. The *dvorniki* have always been considered as a sort of public guardians, belonging partly to the Police. They are obliged to attend to the passports of the lodgers, and to inform the Police if anything irregular or suspicious happens in the house; they are required to assist policemen in arresting malefactors, and so on. By the recent regulation the Governor-General has practically promoted them to a higher rank, intrusting them at the same time with a more arduous task. They are, as the reader knows, to sit day and night at the house doors, taking care that no placards or advertisements be stuck up on the walls without the due legal permission, and seeing that no dangerous or inflammable substances be cast on the pavement; and they are to arrest every suspicious-looking person. This latter right gives them a power which will very likely turn out to be a source of many abuses. The *dvorniki* are generally recruited from among the peasants, or the lower classes. They must have received an elementary education, for they have to possess the first rudiments of spelling and writing, as well as some notions of the law, and the regulations in use by the Police. But the number of these comparatively learned porters is not very great, and when it was ordered that the *dvorniki* should immediately be doubled, and in the case of many houses even tripled, the supplementary men had naturally to be sought in other classes. The house-owners are obliged to have a watchman sitting at each door, under the penalty of a heavy fine of 500 rubles; and not knowing where to get them, they were glad to hire any one who offered for the duty. It may consequently be guessed that the set of *dvorniki* now sitting with a discontented look in our streets present a very mixed and strange array. Most of them do not quite know what is expected from them; still less are they aware how they are to discover suspicious persons. In their methods of going about it great variety is to be found. The apathetic natures say that they cannot distinguish innocent from dangerous men, and they let everybody go their way, meanwhile reading a newspaper or sleeping on their hard seat. Another class of them, endowed with a sanguine temperament, look more seriously upon their duty. They anxiously scrutinize every passer-by, and if the man stops on his way, or puts his hands into his pockets, or even throws a fragment of paper or some other trifle into the river, they are immediately after him, asking his explanation of such alarming deeds. If he hesitates and does not give ready answers, he is led to the authorities. Is it not possible that after some practice acquired in this line, these energetic *dvorniki* will bethink themselves of drawing some advantage from their powers? The majority of the persons threatened with summary arrest will be glad to escape from it by paying a few rubles. As to complaining afterward of such exactions, they well know that there will not be much chance of their being believed by the magistrate. The Government will think it incumbent on itself to take the part of its agents, not letting a shadow be cast on their honesty. The most prudent course obviously is to pay the black-mail in silence. If all these drawbacks are taken into consideration, even without dwelling on the heavy tax imposed upon the house occupier, what good is to be looked for from this watch of the *dvorniki*? Its usefulness appears very problematical, and nearly everybody thinks that such a mode of rule cannot last long.—*The Contemporary Review.*

GERMANY AND THE MONEY FROM FRANCE.—In 1870 Germany waged a mighty war with France—and what but famine can vie with war in destructiveness to wealth? Think of the multitudes of men whom it converts from producers into consumers only! War replaces nothing that it destroys; impoverishment is its inevitable offspring. But did not the indemnity make all right for Germany? What might not £220,000,000 effect in the way of remedy? Everything, if only they had reached Germany in the shape of goods, of useful wealth, to replace as capital what had been consumed. But what could gold avail for the relieving of German distress? The currency of Germany was not deficient, and the new gold could be applied to no restoring process. It could not be turned into wheels for moving machinery, not become food and clothing for a laboring and distressed people. So long as it remained in Germany, all that it could accomplish was to put material wealth into different hands, and this it could do and did in very mischievous ways. Far better would it have been if it had been locked up and hoarded, if it was bound to remain in Germany. A large portion of this gold was applied to military purposes, to the building of fortresses. Their cost was enormous; they consumed without reproducing, precisely as the American railroads, with this difference, however, on the bad side, that in the end the railroads will repay their cost and be permanent increasers of the national wealth. Nor was this all the harm that the indemnity gold did. Another portion the Government lent to speculators, who retained it within the country. They bought German goods in abundance; prices rose, brilliant profits were realized, and the same fatal tale was repeated. Luxurious consumption spread; instead of restoring what the war had destroyed by parsimony, prodigality magnified the disaster, and the French gold wore the appearance of a clear contrivance devised by France for avenging her reverses.—*Bonamy Price, in North American Review.*

BIRMINGHAM.—Birmingham manufactures such a variety of articles that the town manages to hold its own, at all times, better than its neighbors. No district is so independent of trade crises, because—unlike many English industrial centres—it is not confined to one or two staple manufactures. It is difficult to mention a single commodity which is not made at Birmingham—from a needle to a railway train. Guns, buttons, nails, locks, wood-screws, railway bolts and spikes, needles, pins, Indian idols, saddles, watches, jewelry, bedsteads, pots and pans, bronzes, electro-plate, and a thousand other things come handy to the manufacturers of Birmingham. From 1804 to 1815, 1,743,382 muskets were made here for the Board of Ordnance, in addition to 84,507 of a new pattern from 1814 to 1817, making a total of 1,827,889. Besides these,

from 1804 to 1817, Birmingham made for the Board of Ordnance 3,037,644 gun and other fire-arm barrels, 2,879,208 locks for rifles and pistols, 1,000,000 guns for the East Indies, and 500,000 fowling-pieces for the home trade. Belgium, France, and America have greatly interfered with this trade. It is a startling fact that, during the late war between Russia and Turkey, Birmingham did but a small trade for either country, while America supplied both with vast stores of arms. Russia felt the superior quality of the American rifle in the hands of the Turk on many a bloody field.—*Belgravia.*

THE OWL CRITIC.

A LESSON TO FAULT-FINDERS.

"Who stuffed that white owl?" No one spoke in the shop;
The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop;
The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading
The *Daily*, the *Herald*, the *Post*, little heeding
The young man who blurted out such a blunt question;
Not one raised a head, or even made a suggestion;
And the barber kept on shaving.

"Dont you see, Mister Brown,"
Cried the youth, with a frown,
"How wrong the whole thing is,
How preposterous each wing is,
How flattened the head is, how jammed down the neck is—
In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis!
I make no apology;
I've learned owl-eology.
I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections,
And cannot be blinded to any deflections
Arising from unskillful fingers that fail
To stuff a bird right, from his beak to his tail.
Mister Brown! Mister Brown!
Do take that bird down,
Or you'll soon be the laughing stock all over town!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"I've *studied* owls,
And other night fowls,
And I tell you
What I know to be true:
An owl cannot roost
With his limbs so unloosed;
No owl in this world
Ever had his claws curled,
Ever had his legs slanted,
Ever had his bill canted,
Ever had his neck screwed
Into that attitude.
He can't *do* it, because
'Tis against all bird laws.
Anatomy teaches,
Ornithology preaches,
An owl has a toe
That *can't* turn out so!
I've made the white owl my study for years,
And to see such a job almost moves me to tears!
Mister Brown, I'm amazed
You should be so gone crazed
As to put up a bird
In that posture absurd!
To *look* at that owl really brings on a dizziness;
The man who stuffed him don't half know his business!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes.
I'm filled with surprise
Taxidermists should pass
Off on you such poor glass;
So unnatural they seem
They'd make Audubon scream,
And John Burroughs laugh
To encounter such chaff.
Do take that bird down;
Have him stuffed again, Brown!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"With some sawdust and bark
I could stuff in the dark
An owl better than that.
I could make an old hat
Look more like an owl
Than that horrid fowl,
Stuck up there so stiff like a side of coarse leather.
In fact, about *him* there's not one natural feather."

Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch,
The owl, very gravely, got down from his perch,
Walked round, and regarded his fault-finding critic
(Who thought he was stuffed) with a glance analytic,
And then fairly hooted, as if he would say:
"Your learning's at fault this time, anyway;
Don't waste it again on a live bird, I pray.
I'm an owl; you're another. Sir Critic, good-day!"
And the barber kept on shaving.
—*James T. Fields, in Harper's Magazine.*

THE SONG OF THE NIGHTINGALE.—In one of his "Sonnets" Shakespeare says of the nightingale,

"Her mournful hymns did hush the night."

This line may remind us of Keats's "plaintive anthem," as applied to the nightingale's song. To a certain extent, the poet's estimate of the notes of this bird is corroborated by the Hon. Danies Barrington, who constructed a table to show the comparative merits of singing-birds; and, making 20 to be the point of perfection—a point to which he makes no song-bird attain—he puts down the nightingale's "plaintive" notes at 19, his "sprightly" notes at 14, (the skylark's notes being respectively 4 and 19,) and for "mellowness, compass, and duration," 19. Thus, followed at intervals by the skylark, goldfinch, robin, and linnet, he makes the nightingale to take the first rank as a song-bird, with more plaintive than sprightly notes in its long-sustained gushes of melody. Bechstein's attempt to express the "twenty-four different strains and couplets" that "may be reckoned in the song of a fine nightingale, without including the delicate variations," has resulted in the production of 24 lines of phonetics, of which it will be quite sufficient to take these three as a specimen:

Zozozozozozozozozozozozo—zirr hading!
He—zezezezezezezezezezezeze—couar—ho—dzehoe!
Higaigaigaigaigaigaigai—guiagaigaigai—coulor—dzio—dzio—pi!

Perhaps this attempt to represent the unrepresentable, and to translate the untranslatable, is as close as the alphabet will permit. It is, at any rate, preferable to Chaucer's attempt to realize the nightingale's note by the means of printed characters, "Thou say'st Osee! Osee!" or even the conventional "jug-gug!" which was first used, I think, by John Lilly, Shakespeare's contemporary, the "Euphues" and fashionable poet of Queen Elizabeth's Court, who wrote thus:

"What bird so sings and yet doth wail?
Oh! 'tis the ravish'd nightingale.
Jug—jug—jug—jug—tereu, she cries,
And still her woes at midnight rise."

It is, indeed, impossible for phonetic art to represent visibly those notes which audibly, as Campbell beautifully says,

"Seem but the protracted sounds
Of glassy runnels bubbling over rocks;"

and which may be accepted by the listener as conveying diverse ideas of

"Sorrow and joy,
Pleasure that pines to death, and amorous pain."
—*Belgravia.*

SUMNER AS A RACONTEUR.—Perhaps the querist might be one who had heard of the breakfasts where men of letters met each other at the table of Samuel Rogers. "Have you ever, Mr. Sumner, been present at one of these?" "Many times," was the reply; "but you must not be deluded with the idea that the feeling among the persons invited to them was always cordial and friendly. I remember, on one occasion, after we had sat down at the table, Rogers remarked that a prominent lawyer and writer whom he named, though invited had not yet appeared. Then came a series of bitter sarcasms directed at the absent but expected guest, to which the host blandly contributed his full share. Suddenly the object of this combined attack entered the room, and Rogers rose from his chair, shook hands with him in the most charming way, and added, 'Ah! my dear ——, how glad we are to see you! We were just speaking of you as you came in!'" Sumner, indeed, keenly perceived the organized hypocrisy which constitutes the formal politeness at great London dinner and breakfast parties, and knew how much conceit, envy, hatred, and malice may be expressed without any violation of "good manners." Again, some visitor might ask: "Did you ever meet Macaulay?" And Sumner would answer: "That reminds me of a curious circumstance in my London experience. At a dinner at Lord Lansdowne's the question of codification came up for discussion, and I was appealed to as an American to give what information I could as to how far the laws of the separate States and United States had been harmonized into a code. I answered in general terms. A gentleman who sat opposite to me at the table, and who had not spoken before, then began to put to me a series of questions. They were so searching, and were so evidently intended to get at the very root of the matter, that I was driven from point to point, knowing all the time that I must in the end come to the exact, the real advance that our country had made in this direction. This terrible fellow was content with no generalities. His penetrating analysis went pitilessly on, every new question presenting new difficulties for me to clear up; but while I was drawing on all my resources of information to answer him, I felt confident in my own mind that the questioner was Macaulay, though I was then ignorant of the fact that he had returned from India. And I was right. It was Macaulay. He was fresh from his great work on the India Penal Code, and knew more about codification than any English lawyer at the table. And, by the way, perhaps you have heard of the sarcasms that his legal opponents launched against that code. I was told in legal circles that though it had cost the Government a guinea a word, it was utterly impracticable." And it may be added here that Macaulay's code, with some modifications, has only been recently adopted by the Indian Government. It had to undergo a storm of opposition lasting 40 years, before its merits were recognized. The defect of Sumner as a relator of such memories as these was his disposition to be too minute and circumstantial in his narrative. His imaginative memory was roused when he was asked any question as to his intercourse with an eminent man, and he recalled in a dreamy way the irrelevant as well as the relevant incidents which were connected with it. Thus he would consume 10 minutes in telling a story which a man like Choate would have flashed upon his hearer in one.—*Harper's Magazine.*

DORY-FISHING.—With perhaps an exception in favor of the capricious canoe, there is no species of craft which can glide from beneath its unaccustomed occupant with more startling ease than a fisherman's dory. This characteristic, with the fact that it is light, sharp, narrow, and flat-bottomed, suggests to the average landsman, that a dory is not a very safe craft. Yet the question of safety depends largely upon the man having the management. If skillfully handled, a dory will ride out a gale in mid-ocean with comparative ease, when a ship's long-boat would probably be swamped. The important point under such circumstances is to keep the little craft, as the sailors say, "head on to the sea;" which means that the bow must continually be presented to the on-coming wave. Thus managed, the dory, from its extreme buoyancy, dances like a cork on the summit of terrible wave-crests, which would break over and fill a heavier boat. But if the heart of the rower fails, or, worse still, if his thole-pin gives way, or his oar breaks, then is he in danger, indeed. The dory, swinging broadside to the sea, is rolled over in an instant, and becomes the sport of the waves, while its occupant finds himself struggling in the ocean. The three methods most in vogue among fishermen for taking cod on the Banks of Newfoundland are these: "Hand-lining," "trawling," and "dory-fishing." The two former have been often described. It is sufficient for me to say that in "hand-lining" all hands fish from the vessel's deck, while in "trawling," a line sometimes a mile in length, to which hundreds of baited hooks are attached, is sunk to the proper depth, and visited once or twice in the 24 hours if the weather permits—so that the fish may be taken off and the hooks rebaited. But in "dory-fishing," a dory is allotted to each of the crew, in which, unless the weather be exceptionally bad, he must launch out into the deep, there to remain until he catches his boat full, or is warned by the gathering darkness to return. Though, as to that, it is seldom or never really *light for any length of time on the* Banks. Here, indeed, is the birthplace of gloomier, denser, and more generally unpleasant fogs than can be found anywhere else in the known world. But catching thousands upon thousands of fine cod-fish seems an ample equivalent for not catching even a glimpse of the sun for weeks at a time, and, doubtless, the world looks all the brighter when one again reaches a region of clear atmosphere and sunny skies. But despite the many unpleasant and dangerous surroundings of such a trip, almost every one returns several pounds heavier, and several degrees healthier. Hard-worked collegians, and even puny boy-students, often ship from Cape Ann or Gloucester in the Spring, with this sole object in view.—*St. Nicholas.*

PRIVATE VIEWS.—We have heard a "private view" defined as an occasion on which large crowds of people meet by invitation to prevent each other from seeing a collection of pictures. The author of this definition would not deny that pictures were to be seen on such days, if you went early enough, but would say—and here we agree with him—that the true notion of a private view involves the idea of a crowd—a crowd more or less select, as the case may be, but generally composed of the same ingredients and interested in itself as much as in the pictures exhibited. There is always a sprinkling of the Upper Ten, a larger one of literary, political, and scientific notables, and a strong dash of self-made men, with good balances at their bankers, who are, in point of fact, the buyers of most of the pictures, and whose brisk flitting to and fro between the pictures on the walls and the Secretary's desk is in strong contrast to the languid loitering of the great folks. These last are apt to be just as much pleased with the bad work as with the good, and are often refreshingly ignorant of "reputations" and great names. The buyers, the dealers, and the critics know a little more, but are sometimes wildly astray in their readings of the artist's intentions, especially in regard to landscapes, and are surprised to hear that what they have been praising as a first-rate representation of a sunset over a stormy sea represents, so far as the artist's effort is concerned, the rising of the harvest-moon over a barley-field. The "culture critic" is better informed, and less likely to confuse things, and to mistake for a Joan of Arc leaning on her sword what is meant for a Cinderella with a kitchen poker; but he is disdainful, and can see no beauty in any picture which is not "decorative"—*i. e.*, will not hang well with china plates. Then there are the dealers, full of complaints of the badness of the times, and the impossibility of buying, but buying all the same, and turning over large sums, while appearing to look apathetic or dismal at the pictures. Buyers and critics and connoisseurs are useful—they are things which no private view can do without—but they are not beautiful; while the ladies who haunt such gatherings are beautiful, and wonderful, too, sometimes. Of late we have not seen so many strange figures in sap-green crewel-worked garments, with big bunches of buttercups in their hands, or so many instances in which the mournful decay of Morrisian coloring has been pushed into mere mildewed moldiness and the most degraded of *teints dégradés*. But we may still now and then have the pleasure of looking at ladies *who play, as it were, at stepping out of old* pictures, or of seeing the beauties whose portraits grace the walls, and who are kindly walking about in the very dresses and necklaces in which the artists have painted them.—*The Spectator.*

COMMONPLACE LOOKS.—The seal of commonness, the stamp of vulgarity, written upon the greater number of physiognomies we meet with, is chiefly accounted for in the fact of the entire subjection of the intellect to the will; consequently, the impossibility of grasping things except in their relation to the individual self. It is quite the contrary with the expression of men of genius or richly-endowed natures, and herein consists the family likeness of the latter throughout the world. We see written on their faces the emancipation of the intellect from the will, the supremacy of mind over volition; hence the lofty brow, the clear contemplative glance, the occasional look of supernatural joyousness we find there, in perfect keeping with the pensiveness of the other features, notably the mouth. This relation is finely indicated in the saying of Giordano Bruno: "*In tristitiâ, hilaris; in hilaritate, tristis.*"—*Schopenhauer.*

SNUFF TO THE LAST.—One old lady, an inveterate snuff-taker, left a will in which the bequests were mainly dependent on the observance of certain rules connected with her favorite exaltant. Snuff was to be thrown into the coffin before the snuff-taking testatrix was "screwed down;" snuff to be strewn on the threshold before the funeral cortège passed out; the coffin to be borne by six of the most determined snuff-takers in the parish; six old maids as pall-bearers, with well-filled snuff-boxes in their hands; snuff to be strewn on the ground at every 20 yards in advance of the coffin; and the officiating clergyman's large retaining fee to be in some way proportionate to the quantity of snuff he took during the ceremonial.—*Chambers's Journal.*

PECULIARLY JOLLY FUNERALS.—Some persons seem determined to make merry after they are dead, or at least afford their survivors the means of doing so. One old man left a bequest to a city parish on condition that the church bells should ring a merry peal once a year; but there was a dark side to this picture, for the peal was to be rung on the anniversary of his wife's death, whereas a tolling was to mark the anniversary of his wedding-day. An advocate of Padua in the sixteenth century directed that none of his relatives should shed tears at his funeral; singers and musicians should be engaged to supply the place of mourners; 50 of them were to walk with the priest before the coffin, each receiving half a ducat as a fee; 12 maidens in green habits were to carry the coffin to the church, singing cheerful songs as they went; lastly, all the clergy of Padua, and all the monks except those who wore black hoods, were to be invited to follow. Every man to receive an honorarium. A Frenchman who died about half a century ago had some time before left instructions concerning the mode in which his obsequies were to be observed. All the musicians of the town were to be invited to attend, and play dancing and hunting tunes during the procession; his house and church were to be decorated in the liveliest way possible; and (but this must have been a very difficult point to settle) his property was to go to the relative who laughed the most joyously on the occasion.—*Chambers's Journal.*

GERMAN PEDDLING AND MEDDLING.—At the little town of Altenahr I was surprised to notice the figures 23 legibly painted on the lintel of the church door. Apparently, an edict had gone forth from the Home Office that every house in every town should be numbered consecutively, and, accordingly, the church, being the twenty-third house in Altenahr, it was numbered 23. Fancy if Westminster Abbey were known to the official mind only as No. 57 Parliament-street! But the home Government of Germany is conducted on a policy of "peddling and meddling," (to paraphrase a celebrated epigrammatic saying,) which a born German accepts as his natural heritage, but which to any other nation would be intolerable. Not long ago—very likely they are there still—there were to be read in the carriages of a German railway the following regulations: "Only one window of this compartment may be open at one time, and that only on the side from which the wind does not blow, and that only with the expressed consent of all the travelers in the compartment." So that if on the hottest day the travelers are unanimous in wishing to put down both windows, or the window on the windward side, a paternal Government interposes its veto, and says: "Not so, my children. I know what is best for you. You will get cricks in your necks and rheumatic pains in your shoulders, and will be unable to fight for the fatherland. One window only, and that on the leeward side." The maxim of English lawyers, "*De minimis non curat lex,*" might be exactly adapted to German usage by the omission of the negative. Any one who may have chanced to take lodgings in a German city some 25 years ago—it may be so now very likely—will remember with awe the form which on the very first day of his entry was brought to him from the Polizei to be filled up; how he had to inform the Government not only of his own Christian name and age, but of the Christian names and ages of each of his revered parents, of his religious profession, of his means of living, of his reasons for coming there, whether he had ever been there before, how long he proposed staying there, with sundry other particulars, dear to the mind of a German officer, but hateful to the independence of a freeborn Briton. The way in which a German carries about with him under *all circumstances, and probably keeps under* his pillow at night, his Legitimations-Schien, and all those precious documents attesting his identity, without which he would consider that he had lost his right to exist, is a standing marvel to those who believe that formalities were made for man, and not man for formalities. It must, however, be admitted that there are occasions when this bondage to formalities has its compensating advantages. This present writer set out one hot Summer day to walk to the colossal statue of Bavaria, outside Munich. The road led round the outermost boundaries of a meadow; but as the said road was hot and dusty, and the meadow was soft and cool, he naturally took the shorter cut across the grass. He was accosted on the further side by an officer, red with anger, who informed him that the way across the meadow was "*am strengsten verboten,*" and that he was liable to a fine of 3 gulden, which would assuredly have been inflicted, but unfortunately the officer whose duty it was to enforce it was gone to his dinner, and therefore the majesty of the law could not for the moment be vindicated.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

IN NAGASAKI.—Two men with a huge drum-like tambourine beat a long tattoo, and when they stopped a third man called out in a loud voice the name of the play at the theatre, and invited the people to come. A blind man passed along blowing a shrill plaintive note upon a reed, and thus clearing the way. Some wrestlers stopped—men overflowing with fat and muscle in curious combination, and representing the most popular amusement of the country, for even the throne was once wrestled for; and, indeed, in the manner of games, football is as aristocratic and as popular, the legend running that an Emperor scored well at it 1,200 years ago, while football days were always announced in the Government *Gazette.* We had not seen any tubbing of this much-bathing people in the open street, nor that promiscuous washing of their person which appears in travelers' tales. Both have no doubt occurred, but they are exceptional, and may have been as little a mark of the nation as the baths at Leukerbad characterize the Swiss. Though we had seen *ainos,* they had not performed their favorite dance, which consists in imitating the noise of a chain passing over a pulley, the regular motions of the feet representing the motions of a man who turns the wheel of the crane, and the time kept by clapping the hand. We had missed the light-hearted courtesy of other Japanese towns, where no man seems ever rude to his neighbor, where common porters will salute one another with an air of perfect breeding, and where a cabman helps his weaker fellow up a stiff bit of hill and is repaid by a charming thank you. But shopkeepers were as busy with their small wares; the children toddled about as happily, sisters carrying brothers as big as themselves, and every one of them with a shaven head on which the hair grew in four black tufts, the forehead, the crown, and above each ear; their fathers laughed with them as they flew dragon-flies like kites, tying a light thread round the body of the unfortunate insect so as to let it up or down; the women walked about painted and powdered like their own dolls; peasants came in from the country thatched from *head to foot in a mantle of straw against some passing shower; broad umbrellas* (each stamped with the owner's name) lay out in the street to dry, and the sun streamed through their oiled paper of every shade of brown; and paper wares were vended of every kind, parasols and overcoats and carriage-aprons, fans and twine, and paper (and not canvas) paintings, and pocket handkerchiefs, of which as a lady uses she throws away, and anxious people chewed paper prayers well in their mouths and spat them at the god.—*Good Words.*

A VENERABLE RELIC.—A venerable relic of past engineering skill has been presented by the Earl of Lonsdale to the Patent Office Museum, South Kensington, where it may be seen by the public. This is a specimen of Heslop's winding and pumping engine, a patent for which, numbered 1,760, was taken out in the year 1790. Heslop's engine, one of the immediate predecessors of James Watts's invention, was considered in the days of our great-grandfathers to be an almost perfect machine, being superior to the atmospheric engine of Newcomen, even as improved by Smeaton. The present engine has been at work in the neighborhood of Whitehaven for 78 years, having been erected at Kell's Pit for raising coal about 1795, afterward removed to Castlerigg Pit, and thence to Wreath Pit in 1837. At the latter place it not only lifted coal out of the mine, but worked a pump till last Summer, when it was brought to London. The engine now at South Kensington is the last survivor of its race.—*Nature.*

PAUL DE KOCK.—Paul de Kock had a bad name for his immorality, and doubtless, in a measure, he deserved it. It is certain that if an expurgated edition of his voluminous works were collected for English family reading, it would shrink into comparatively modest proportions. But Paul, with all his faults and freedoms, did very little harm, and certainly he afforded a great deal of amusement. He was guilty of none of those insidious attacks on morality which have been the *spécialité* of some of his most notorious successors. He never tasked the resources of a depraved imagination in refining on those sins which scandalize even sinners. He never wrapped up in fervid and graceful language those subtle and foul suggestions that work in the system like slow poison. He was really the honest *bourgeois* which M. Zola gives himself out to be. He boldly advertised his wares for what they were, and manufactured and multiplied them according to sample. He sold a somewhat coarse and strong-flavored article, but at least he guaranteed it from unsuspected adulteration. He painted the old Paris of the *bourgeoisie* and the students just as it was. If there was anything in the pictures to scandalize one, so much the worse for Paris, and *honi soit qui mal y voit.* The young and sprightly wives of elderly husbands immersed in their commerce, the susceptible daughters of officers and *rentiers* in retreat, were not so particular in their conduct as they might be. The students and gay young men about town were decidedly loose in their walk and conversation; and the *grisettes* keeping house in their garrets, away from their maternal eye, behaved according to their tastes and kind. Paul never stopped to pick his own phrases, and he frankly called a spade a spade. In short, he took his society as he saw it under his eye; dwelt for choice on the lighter and sunnier side, and laughed and joked through the life he enjoyed so heartily. In all his works you see the signs of his jovial temper and admirable digestion.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A DIFFICULT SONNET.

With an idea I set to write a sonnet;
The subject was so difficult and terse,
I could not quite bring right the tiresome verse,
Much labor though I spent, and pens, upon it:
Still I plod on, and line by line I con it,
Each time with better words to add, or worse,
Till it comes right; and, as I last rehearse
The settled stanza, make fair-copy on it.
This done, I take my blotted rough endeavor,
Covering some sheets with every kind of scrawl
Of my first failures, some of them quite clever;
Into a little pack I bring them all,
—Tear up—(Life is the Poem—where's the taper?
How shall I burn my blotted bits of paper?)
—*The University Magazine.*

THE STUDY OF NATURAL HISTORY.—Beasts, birds, reptiles, and fishes, considered as forming one group, constitute but a comparatively small section of the world of animals. Creatures allied to the snail and oyster, but all of different kinds, exist in multitudes which are known to us, but doubtless also in multitudes as yet unknown. Worms form a division so varied in nature and so prodigious in number that the correct appreciation of their relations one to another and to other animals—their classification—*forms one of the most* difficult of zoological problems. Coral-forming animals and cognate forms, together with starfishes and their allies, come before as two other hosts; and there yet are other hosts of other kinds to which it is needless here to refer. Yet the whole mass of animals to which reference has yet been made is exceeded (as to the number of distinct kinds) by the single group of insects. Every land-plant has more than one species of insect which lives upon it, and the same may probably be said of at least every higher animal—and this in addition to other parasites which are not insects. The lowest animals have not yet been referred to, but the number of their undiscovered kinds which may exist in the ocean, and in tropical lakes and rivers, may be suspected from the variety we may obtain here, in a single drop of stagnant water. Recent researches, moreover, have shown us that the depths of the ocean, instead of being (as was supposed) lifeless as well as still and dark abysses, really teem with animal life. From *those profound recesses also creatures have* been dragged to light, *forms* which were supposed to have long passed away and become extinct. And this leads us to yet another consideration. It is impossible to have a complete knowledge of existing animals without being acquainted with so much of the nature of their now extinct predecessors as can be gathered from the relics they have left behind. Such relics may be bones or shells imbedded in muddy deposits of ages bygone, and which deposits have now turned to rock, or may consist of but the impress of their bodies, or only a few footprints. Rich as is the animal population of the world to day, it represents only a remnant of the life that has been; and small as our knowledge may ever be of that ancient life, (from imperfections in the rocky record,) yet every year that knowledge is increased. What increase may we not also expect hereafter, when all remote and tropical regions have been explored with the care and patience already bestowed on the deposits which lie in the vicinity of civilized populations.—*St. George Mivart, in Contemporary Review.*

HOW TO GET A LOVER.—In Lancashire, if the inquirer wishes to know the abode of a lover, an apple-pippin is taken between the thumb and finger, and, while moving round, squeezed out, when it is supposed to fly in the direction of the lover's house. These words are said at the same time:

"Pippin, pippin, paradise,
Tell me where my true love lies:
East, west, north, or south,
Pilling Brig or Cockermouth."

Halliwell, in his "Popular Rhymes," (1849,) says that girls formerly practiced divination with a "St. Thomas's onion," which they peeled, wrapped in a clean handkerchief, and laid under their heads, saying the following rhyme:

"Good St. Thomas, do me right,
And see my true love come to-night,
That I may see him in the face,
And him in my kind arms embrace."

In Shropshire, to find one's future partner, the blade-bone of a lamb must be procured, which is to be pricked at midnight with a penknife, and these words repeated:

"'Tis not this bone I mean to pick,
But my love's heart I wish to prick:
If he comes not and speaks to-night,
I'll prick and prick till it be light."

In Derbyshire they have a method which it would take a bold heart to perform; the young woman, to find out her future husband, runs round the church at midnight, as the clock strikes 12, repeating the following:

"I sow hemp-seed, hemp-seed I sow,
He that loves me best
Come, and after me mow."

After which her destined partner is believed to follow her.—*All the Year Round.*

THE NEWEST CREDULITY.—The modern mind considers that the old woman who said "she would believe that Jonah swallowed the whale, if that were in the Bible," was a fool; but if the old lady had seen in one of Mr. Huxley's lectures a statement that a flying-fish had swallowed an albatross, and had believed it, she would not have been accounted credulous. A "ghost" is impossible, but the generation of force without the consumption of anything—that can be credited at once. *If Mr. Edison were to say that he had seen a table rise in the* air, he would be laughed at; but if he were to say publicly that he had discovered a method of lighting New-York for a penny a week by self-existent electricity, the price of gas shares would fall. The notion of a "conversion," a rare mental operation, which, nevertheless, does occasionally occur outside, as well as inside, the circle of religious emotion, is contemptuously ridiculed, but the notion of a new motor "produced" from a small wineglassful of water is received with most respectful attention. The preacher who describes a possible time in which all men shall be Christians, and laws scarcely needed, is condemned as a foolish dreamer; but when Sir William Thomson looks forward to the day when North America shall be lighted by the electric force generated by utilizing Niagara, he is only going a little too far ahead of his generation. We are really not going one inch beyond the truth when we say there are men who would reject the central fact of Christianity—the resurrection of Christ—not for defect of evidence, but because it is, *in se,* impossible, yet would believe that certain combinations of electricity and heat could generate life; and thousands who would reject the story of Paul's vision as ridiculous, while receiving as true an account of a new instrument which would enable a Londoner to see New-York.—*The Spectator.*

ANACHRONISMS IN ART.—These are to be found in works of all ages. Thus we have Verrio's *periwigged* spectators of "Christ Healing the Sick;" Abraham about to shoot Isaac with a *pistol;* an Ethiopian King in a *surplice, boots,* and *spurs;* Belin's "Virgin and Child" listening to a *violin;* and in Albert Dürer's "Angel Driving Adam and Eve from Paradise," the angel wearing *a flounced petticoat.* Then we have Cigoli's "Simeon at the Circumcision" with *spectacles on nose;* the Virgin Mary helping herself to *a cup of coffee* from a chased *coffee-pot:* and St. Jerome painted with *a clock* by his side. N. Poussin has represented "The Deluge," *with boats;* and "Rebecca at the Well" with *Grecian* architecture in the background. And, in a picture representing "Lobsters in the Sea Listening to the Preaching of St. Anthony of Padua," the lobsters are *red;* though yet, it it is to be presumed, *unboiled.*—*Chambers's Journal.*

"WILDERNESS" AT THE END OF DINNER.—Native butlers, especially those attached to regimental messes, are great in the nomenclature of their *menus.* We remember once to have been somewhat puzzled by the occurrence of the word "wilderness" toward the end of our dinner bill of fare. Master butler was summoned, and it appeared that his dictionary gave "wilderness" as a synonymous term for desert, (the extra *s* was of no great moment,) and the former word having a more noble appearance, he had boldly employed it. In the jungles we had as a rule no "wilderness," but we were once reduced to making our entire dinner off a plate of rice and the remains of a tin of black currant jam, and on another occasion off a cocoa-nut and some brown sugar.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF VICTOR HUGO.

II.

PARIS.

Before proceeding any further with my personal recollections of the great romantic poet, I deem it not amiss to give a brief insight into his earlier history. Victor Hugo was born at Besançon, Feb. 28, 1802. He was the third son of Gen. Count Joseph Leopold Hugo, so thoroughly hated by Napoleon I., and so greatly loved by the latter's brother Joseph, King of Naples and, afterward, of Spain. At his birth, Victor Hugo was no bigger than a fork. From his earliest childhood he showed an extraordinary inclination toward study, and by himself he learned how to read before he was five years old. He spoke little; his remarks, which were always striking, were generally questions. He had a sweet countenance and a most loving disposition, though occasionally very noisy, lively, and fond of playing soldiers with his elder brothers. His favorite amusements were swinging and gardening. Once, when he was about five years old, being severely scolded by his mother, he burst into bitter sobbing. His father, overhearing his cries, scoffingly called him a "little girl," ordered him to be dressed as such and taken to the gardens of the Tuileries. "I was so humiliated by this kind of punishment," says Victor Hugo himself, "that up to my manhood I have never since cried." Gen. Hugo having followed Joseph Bonaparte to Italy and Spain, his wife joined him there with her children. A short while after their arrival at Madrid, (1811,) the two youngest children of Count Hugo, Eugene and Victor, were placed in the College of the Nobility, and the eldest, Abel, entered the Court as a page to the King. Don Basil, the principal of the school, was not a little embarrassed when he perceived that the two boys translated "Virgil" as well as he himself could. Being admitted to the Senior Class, their fellows, who had at first looked upon them with contempt, could not forbear admiring their talent and treating them on a footing of equality. Their stay at the Nobles' College was, however, short. At the beginning of 1812 the condition of the French in Spain becoming more and more precarious, Gen. Hugo determined to send his wife and children back to France. During the last two years of the Empire, the education of Eugene and Victor Hugo continued at home, as consistently as could be done considering the unsettled state of affairs. After the Restoration, they entered the Cordier Institute, and soon won among their comrades that consideration to which their talent and winning manners entitled them. Under the leadership respectively of the brothers Hugo two parties were formed, which were distinguished by the singular names of Dogs and Calves. It is superfluous to state that the two boys reigned over their subjects with such tyranny as could in no way *foreshadow the republican principles they later in life professed.* Dogs and Calves were often engaged in regular battles—handkerchiefs with solid knots at one end being their weapons. In one of these battles one of the Calves, ill bearing with the defeat his party had suffered, put a stone in his handkerchief, and began to distribute desperate blows on all sides. Victor received one of these blows and was severely wounded in his right knee. Carried to the institution, he was seized with a fever, and the physician was called. Questioned on the subject, he admitted that he had been hit with a stone, but not only would he under no consideration confess by whom, but he also exacted from his people as well as his enemies an oath of secrecy, which was scrupulously kept. This accident determined his career as a poet. Far from complaining of his painful wound, he welcomed it, as it delivered him from the study of mathematics and permitted him to abandon himself to his taste for poetry, which his teacher, the Abbé Décotte, was, out of jealousy, ever endeavoring to check. Victor Hugo has still in his possession some copybooks filled with poems which belong to this epoch. One of them closes with the following stanza:

"Ami lecteur, en lisant cet écrit
N'exerce pas sur moi ta satirique rage,
Et que la faiblesse de l'âge,
Excuse celle de l'esprit."

He has entitled the collection of these writings "The Nonsense I Wrote before I was Born," and on the cover in which they are preserved there is a drawing representing an egg showing inside the embryo of a bird. In 1817 the subject proposed by the Academy for the prize of poetry was, "The Happiness Derived from Studying in all Situations in Life." Victor was mastered by the idea of competing, and could take no rest until he had written his poem. Aided by Biscarrat, the Prefect of Discipline of the institution, and Victor Hugo's early critic, his poem was delivered into the hands of Cardot, the Secretary of the Academy. His age—15—was alluded to in the poem. The majority of the Academicians thought it was a trick employed to mystify them, and granted its author an honorable mention instead of the prize. When the truth was known it was too late to change the verdict; but the President, François Neufchâteau, and Chateaubriand himself sought his acquaintance. It was the latter who gave Victor Hugo the name of "L'Enfant Sublime." A few months later, subsequently to a wager which occurred at a literary dinner of young people, the future author of "Ninety-three" wrote, in two weeks, "Bug-Jargal." In August, 1818, the two brothers left the Cordier Institute and returned to live with their mother. She was wont to spend her evenings at a friend's, and her sons regularly accompanied her. The hours passed very quietly at Mme. Foucher's; indeed, the most of the time, owing to the nervous irritability of M. Foucher, was passed in silence. Yet Victor seemed to care for nothing but paying his nightly visit. The attraction for him was Mlle. Foucher. Though he scarcely ever exchanged but a few words with her, he was happy provided he could feast his eyes on the charming countenance of Mlle. Adele, who apparently did not disdain the young poet's attentions. But the parents, who had betrothed them at their birth, now objected to the growth of their affection, on account of their extreme youth and poverty, and it was resolved that the Hugo family should interrupt their visits. Victor worshiped his mother, and accordingly *silently obeyed. On June 27, 1821, Eugene and his brother were at their mother's bed*side. She had been ill for some time with congestion of the lungs. "See how much better mamma is," said Eugene to his brother. "She has never slept so quietly for a long time." "Yes," replied Victor, "she will be soon well again." He leaned to kiss her; her brow was deadly cold. She was dead! The event had been kept secret from Mlle. Foucher. After his mother's burial, Victor Hugo, half crazy with grief, almost unconsciously made his way to the house of Mlle. Foucher. He found her in the garden. His presence, and more than that, his pale, distorted countenance, warned the young lady that something very sad had occurred. She rushed to him, and anxiously asked what was the matter with him. "Yesterday I have buried my mother," Victor replied. "Buried! and yesterday I was dancing!" was Adele's reply. They both burst into sobs, and this was their betrothal. The marriage was, however, indefinitely postponed until Hugo's finances would bear the luxury of giving one's self a family. By this time, by the publication of some poems and his novel, he had gathered a capital of 700 francs, on which he lived one year. The budget of *Marius* in "Les Miserables" is naught but a reproduction of his own at the time. Shortly after were published his "Odes and Ballads." Severely criticised by the classicists, they were enthusiastically received by the community at large. The King bestowed a pension upon him, and the marriage he longed for was finally celebrated. But a terrible misfortune came at once to darken his happiness. On the very night of the wedding, his brother, Eugene, the companion of his whole life, became incurably insane. Later on he lost his father, and shortly his first-born child, just at the age when children are most charming and interesting to a man. The following epitaph is read on George's grave:

"Oh dans ce monde auguste ou rien n'est éphémère;
Dans ce flots de bonheur qui ne trouble aucun fiel,
Enfant! loin des sourires et des pleurs de ta mère
N'est tu pas orphelin au ciel?"

It would by far exceed the space allotted to this sketch to follow Victor Hugo in his literary career during the 50 years that have elapsed since the success he achieved by his "Odes and Ballads." No man was perhaps more discussed and criticised, but the flood of his reputation has triumphed over the prejudices of schools and parties. His exile and political life belong to history, and are sufficiently known; I shall, therefore, restrict again my narrative to the field of my personal experiences. On hearing about the first disasters which the French troops had suffered in 1870, in order to be nearer to his country in those hours of supreme struggle, he had removed from Guernsey to Brussels. As soon as the cowardice of the Emperor determined the fall of the Empire, Victor Hugo prepared himself to return to "the nest of his loves." I happened to be on the same train that was to bring him to Paris. All the horrors of the war surrounded us; the country around Landrecies was covered with soldiers who had died of fatigue and starvation; some tattered and ghastly figures, who had succeeded in gaining the track, raised their arms, imploring for assistance, to drop them soon again, utterly exhausted: some, running like lunatics, were crying for bread; they had eaten nothing for three days. Victor Hugo fought in vain against the emotion that threatened to overcome him; his heart seemed to break, and finally he burst into sobs. I have never witnessed a more solemn grief. Stepping down at the first station, he organized all the assistance that was possible under the circumstances, and then resumed his journey. On the evening of Sept. 5 all Paris was in attendance at the North Railroad Depot to hail its poet. Though Paris had so many reasons for mourning, the enthusiasm of the reception tendered to him surpasses description. His carriage could hardly move on, and no less than two hours were needed for it to reach the house of Paul Meurice, in Frochot-avenue, where he was temporarily to put up. During the siege of Paris he resided at the Rohan Pavilion, Rue de Rivoli, tireless in his efforts to organize resistance, to better the condition, and enliven the courage of his fellow-citizens. The greatness of his soul revealed itself in his constant effort to suffocate his anxiety and instill hope and courage into others. While his heart was bleeding, he would, for the benefit of his family and friends, make a show of good humor which would have seemed out of place to any one who was unacquainted with him. The strange food upon which he, like all the Parisians, was obliged to live, was often rendered very palatable by a joke or an epigram. I partook twice of his poor dinners. It was on one of those occasions that the happy phrase was uttered which figured after in "L'Année Terrible," namely: "Our stomach has become the ark of Noah." At the end of the Winter of 1871, when the problem of feeding so large a population had attained its most difficult point, and some philanthropists had proposed the use of human flesh, Victor Hugo, at a dinner in which no meat of any kind was to be seen, improvised the following characteristic stanza:

"Je lègue au pays, non ma cendre,
Mais mon beefsteak, morceau de roi!
Femmes, si vous mangez de moi,
Vous verrez comme je suis tendre."

Every one remembers the memorable words Victor Hugo pronounced (March 8, 1871,) in favor of the election of Garibaldi before the Assembly at Bordeaux, and his noble resignation in consequence of the ungrateful vote rendered by that body. He was then struck by one of the greatest misfortunes in his life. On March 18, he was escorting to Paris the coffined body of his son Charles, who but a few days previous had accompanied him to Bordeaux full of life and hopes for the future. The Commune had just broken into open rebellion. Yet at the poet's arrival the revolution was suspended for a few hours. The funeral crossed half the city amid crowds of spectators whose silence bespoke the highest respect and the sincerest grief. This was not, alas! the poet's last sorrow. In December, 1873, he lost his son Francis Victor. How lonely has the poet ever since felt! How often have his eyes moistened with tears in speaking of the faithful companions of his exile. "I see around me a nation that worship me," he told me, when I paid him my last visit; "I see a young generation who is thrilled by *my word; I have had the fortune few men* have ever had, that is to assist, as it were, my own apotheosis—what does all this amount to? My sons are here no more!" Fond as he is of his grandchildren, George and Jeanne, who have already won an enviable celebrity, and though happy in their love, his countenance, formerly so calm and serene, is often darkened with a profound sorrow, as though everything was over with him. Though they have been so much talked of, it is next to impossible to realize how much Victor Hugo loves those two children. They are his real masters. George is a handsome boy, with large black eyes, a cameo-like profile, thoughtful countenance, and a loving disposition. Jeanne, a little girl with curly golden hair, waggish and merry, whose eyes bespeak sprightliness and coquetry. In gazing at them the poet once exclaimed: "Do you wish to hear my definition of paradise?—The parents always young, and the children always small." Victor Hugo spends many hours playing with or working for them. I have seen him build a toy carriage which the painter Lefevre did not disdain to paint. He tells them stories which would form the pride of *St. Nicholas.* I heard him tell them one of "The Good Dog" transformed into an angel after his death, to reward him for his devotion to the little girl whom he had charge to protect, which might be considered unorthodox by some bigoted people, but which I could not forbear admiring for the broad conception of morals by which it was evidently inspired. He often draws pictures for them, and these are usually representations of either fine or ugly things, according as the children have been good or naughty. If they have studied and behaved well, he will draw a bird, a flower, a horse, a steam-boat, and so on; an owl, a donkey with very long ears, a snake, the sun in tears, and the like, if they did not learn their lessons. There is hardly a subject of which Victor Hugo likes so much to speak as of his children, and he does speak of them with so much poetry as to put to shame some of his best poems. He likes to tell their sayings and doings, and if these reveal any talent, he feels proud thereof, as he would not of his best drama. Self-satisfaction has rarely asserted itself on the poet's countenance as strongly as when he related the following questions that his son Francis had in his infancy put to him: "Papa, why are men, when they are dead, placed under ground, and why are trees, on the contrary, taken out of the ground?" "Why is it that men write so large when they are children, and so small when they are grown?" As it is known, one of the favorite means by which Victor Hugo amuses his children is the toy theatre. I have found him on two occasions working puppets and improvising a comedy for their entertainment, and in his house, Rue La Rochefoucauld, a huge toy theatre, of his own making, was seen in the parlor by the side of a beautiful marble statue representing France wounded and reclining, under which the following inscription from "Napoleon Le Petit" was engraved: "If she sleep, silence and uncovered heads; if she be dead, to your knees."

Victor Hugo lives now in Rue de Clichy, No. 21, in a modest hotel, near the house in which he passed his boyhood. He seldom pays any visit, but his friends and acquaintances are always welcome to him in the evening. They are generally received in a large parlor, decorated with yellow and red tapestry. On a pedestal in the centre of the room rises a masterpiece of Japanese art, an elephant raising its threatening proboscis and carrying a war-turret on its back. A *Venetian lustre hangs over it, the arms of* which, of variously-colored lists twisted into spirals, are decorated with bright, delicate flowers. A huge cabinet, inlaid with pure tin, stands by the fire-place, its design handsomely executed, representing some fabulous scenes of the *Roman de Renart.* An admirable clock—Louis XV.—representing Time, stands on the mantelpiece, to the right of which is situated a green velvet sofa, the poet's ordinary and favorite seat. There he passes his evenings, attired in his daily working suit, chatting with his visitors as though they were all his comrades. When a lady is announced, he rises and goes gallantly, but unostentatiously, to meet her, kisses her hand, welcomes her with a charming phrase, escorts her to a seat, informs her in a few words of the topic on which the conversation turns, and then the latter is generally resumed. About 11, a little lunch is served in the dining-room, to which the company adjourns, Victor Hugo often escorting thither several ladies in succession. The conversation is generally at an end a little after 12, when Victor Hugo sees his visitors as far as the vestibule, and occasionally helps the ladies to their cloaks. These informal receptions are attended by the most illustrious men in Paris. I have there met Theophile Gautier, About, Louis Blanc, Jules Simon, Gambetta, Emile Augier, Renan, Daudet, Arsène Houssaye, Dumas, Boulanger, Lefevre, and scores of celebrities as I have seen nowhere gathered. All these people hail their host "Master." MAURICE MAURIS.

THE VICAR'S POODLE.—I have just received a letter from the Vicar of Carn, which relates an instance of mental reflection on the part of a poodle dog that has the merit of admitting neither of mal-observation nor unconscious exaggeration. The Vicar's friend—a Canon whose name I have at present no express permission to publish—went to visit a cousin, who owned the poodle dog. I will conclude by telling the rest of the story in my correspondent's own words: "The poodle, whose name is Mori, went into the dining-room with them, and kept quietly under the table till the end of lunch, when he begged for a little food, and he was given a small shred of beef. They returned to the drawing-room, while the servant cleared away, and the beef was taken into the larder. The dog did not think he had had his fair share. * * * Now, he had been taught to stand on his hind legs, put his paw on a lady's waist, and hand her into the dining-room. He adopted the same tactics with my friend the Canon, * * * but the sagacious dog, instead of steering for the dining-room, led him in the direction of the larder, along the passage, down steps, &c., and did not halt until he brought him to the larder, and close to the shelf where the beef had been put." [After giving him a piece of beef, the Canon went up stairs, and refused again to be led down as before.] "Finding he could not prevail on the visitor to make a second excursion to the larder, he went out into the hall, took in his teeth Canon ——'s hat from off the hall table, and carried it under the shelf in the larder, where the coveted beef lay out of his reach. There he was found with the hat, waiting for its owner, and expecting another savory bit when he should come for his hat."—*Nature.*

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Mr. Wollaston finds that twisting the going and returning wires of a telephone circuit round each other effects a perfect cure for induction in underground wires.

Dr. Reimann advises those engaged in cotton dyeing to discontinue the use of tartar emetic. It does not fix the aniline colors themselves, but merely fastens the tannin, and as antimony can be dispensed with there is no reason why health should be endangered.

Ficinus proposes to decompose zinc salt with sulphuretted hydrogen in order to obtain chemically pure tartaric acid. A pure product is not obtained, either by the decomposition of the calcium salt with sulphuric acid or of the lead salt with sulphuretted hydrogen.

People would do well to be careful what sort of stuff they apply to their teeth. The *Kemiker Zeitung* gives the analysis of a specific patented in Belgium, which is wonderfully like that of sewage water, the only material difference being the addition of some perfume to disguise the odor of the ingredients.

Fremy concludes that coal is not an organized substance. It has taken plant impressions readily because of its bituminous and plastic nature. The plants which produced coal seem first to have undergone peaty fermentation, which destroyed all vegetable organization, and the coal was formed at the expense of the peat, by a secondary action produced by heat and pressure.

The high-tension electric currents produced by M. Planté act like a graver or diamond on glass in the presence of a saline solution. The process was described in this column many months ago. M. Planté now suggests that the electric current be employed in rock-drilling, and thus supersede the diamond drill. Metallic points, or rods suitably arranged at the end of the drill stem, insulated in part of their length, would bring the current to the part of the rock to be pulverized.

The *Nature* says that a venerable relic of engineering skill, one of Heslop's Winding and Pumping engines, a patent for which was granted in 1790, has been presented by the Earl of Lonsdale to the Patent Office Museum, South Kensington. In its day Heslop's engine was considered an almost perfect machine, and it was much superior to Newcomen's atmospheric engine improved by Smeaton. The specimen now in the museum was in operation, near Whitehaven, for 73 years. It worked a pump at a coal-pit as late as last Summer.

Discarding the spectral lines, Prof. Rood divides the spectrum of white light into 12 parts, and multiplies the space occupied by each part by the relative luminous intensity. In that way he obtains the following numbers: Red, 54; orange red, 140; pure orange, 80; orange yellow, 114; yellow, 54; greenish yellow, 206; yellowish green, 121; green and greenish blue, 134; prussian blue, 32; blue, 40; violet approaching to ultramarine, 20; pure violet, 5. The quantity of light in the "warm" colors is thus three times greater than that in the "cold" colors.

At the London Photographic Society, on May 13, Mr. W. G. Bird read a paper on the "Photography of Vision," showing from researches made by Kuhne and Boll that a visual purple pigment exists in the eye, and that a theory is based upon this fact of a result similar to that which takes place in photography. A fixation takes place of an image in the eye by physical changes in certain minute rods and cones found in some membranes of the retina. The experiments appear to confirm the old theory that the eye of a deceased person or animal retains the last visual impression made upon it.

At the meeting of the French Academy of Sciences on May 26, M. Tresca read a paper, on the transmission of power to a distance by electrical apparatus. Experiments in connection with this were conducted at some sugar works. A gramme machine, driven by a steam engine, set in action another gramme machine 400 metres off, and this latter rotated a drum and cable which worked a plow. An effective power equal to three-horse was thus made available. The wire was formed of nine strands of copper, having a section of seven square millimetres. The first gramme made 1,123 revolutions a minute, and the second 890.

Prof. J. Lawrence Smith, of Louisville, Ky., treated finely-divided cast-iron with ether and with petroleum. When the liquids evaporated he found needle-like crystals, consisting principally of sulphur, and exactly similar to those extracted by the same process from meteoric iron. He sent some of these crystals to Berthelot, who says that he had obtained like bodies by the action of pure ether upon octahedral sulphur and upon anhydrous iron sulphides. It thus appears that even neutral solvents do not in all cases act by simple solution upon the bodies with which they come in contact, but effect also a chemical alteration.

Mr. J. Norman Lockyer makes the following announcement of the result of a study of the spectrum of sodium under new experimental conditions: "In anticipation of a detailed communication I take leave to state that the vapor given off from the metal after slow distillation in a vacuum for some time shows the red and green lines without any trace whatever of the yellow ore. Hydrogen is given off in large quantities, and at times the Cline and the red 'structure' are seen alone. After this treatment the metal, even when red-hot, volatilizes with great difficulty." In a future paper he will doubtless turn the above facts to account in connection with those of his other spectroscopic researches bearing on the real nature of the so-called elementary bodies.

The enormous Chinese Encyclopædia, comprising 5,020 volumes, purchased for the British Museum, will be found useful in determining points of scientific and historical value when its vast stores are explored. Mr. A. Hosie, of the British Consulate, Canton, had an opportunity, before the shipment of the work to England, to examine the subsection entitled "Natural Phenomena," and found, with regard to sun-spots, that from the year B. C. 28 to A. D. 1617 56 observations were recorded, and that the accounts of droughts and famines were most minute. It has been supposed that the earliest notice of sun-spot observation was that of A. D. 321. The data supplied by the Encyclopædia should go far to prove or disprove the theory of the connection between *sun-spots and famines with which the name of Prof. Jevons is associated.*

A writer in the *Hannoversche Monatsschrift* is even more sanguine than Mylius, who first proposed the examination of butter by polarized light, of the value of his method of testing the purity of butter. Under such light the peculiar crystals come out very distinctly. He has discovered that different fats, like the minerals, produce characteristic marks whereby they can be determined in the polarization colors, and he intends soon to publish plates showing the peculiar forms and colors of each fat, whether raw or melted, or crystallized from glycerine. Mutton tallow gives a blue tone; ox-fat, green and white; hog's lard, red and blue, with other colors not so intense; cacao butter, a play of color from the deepest red to the brightest green. Besides being useful as tests of the genuine nature of butter, these optical reactions are said to be available for the detection of foreign fats that may be fraudulently added to chocolate or cocoa.

Dr. J. M. Eder is the authority for the statement that one-half of all the tea sold is mixed with spent tea-leaves. Processes for the sophistication of tea are considered valuable property, and if there has not been some misinformation sent abroad, the owner of a tea-doctoring secret lately sought protection in its use from our courts. Among dealers of an article so generally used as tea there is a keen competition, and the temptation to have recourse to swindling as a fine art is strong and sometimes irresistible. By and by the evils will compel a remedy. There are few subjects better worth the energetic attention of officers intrusted with the care of the public health than the extent and kind of tea adulteration. Exhausted leaves are not the worst substances employed. Dr. Eder sets no value on the determination of theine as a test of the character of tea. He proposes to ascertain the total extractive matter as obtained with hot water, the proportion of tannin in the solution, the total amount of ash, and the proportion of ash soluble in water.

Dr. Charles A. Cameron, of the Royal Dublin Society, appears to have measurably succeeded in causing plants to absorb and retain selenic acid without injury. His experiments were instituted for the purpose of ascertaining whether selenium, a substance analogous to sulphur, could not take the place of the latter in plant growth; but although the results answered his expectations to the extent stated, he did not feel warranted in saying positively whether there was a partial replacement of sulphur trioxide by selenium trioxide, or of sulphur by selenium. Other chemists have, from time to time, tried to substitute some of the elements found in vegetables by others of the same atomicity—for example, the compound ferric oxide by manganic oxide, and sodium for potassium, &c.—but unsuccessfully. Dr. Cameron found many years ago, however, that rubidium could take the place of potassium, and he still seems inclined to believe that potassium may be replaced by sodium. The importance of this kind of research lies in this: If it is proved that plants can effect the replacement of an element not merely in an organic, but in an organized, body, an agency will be placed at the command of chemists, in the synthesis of new bodies, which cannot fail to produce valuable results.

HARTFORD'S NEW CAPITOL.

THE BUILDING IN BUSHNELL PARK.

AN ORNATE ARCHITECTURAL PILE—STATUARY AS DECORATION—"THE TWELVE APOSTLES"—AN ARTISTIC BUILDING FOR LAW-MAKERS.

HARTFORD, June 28.—The Summer traveler, flying northward by rail, through Hartford, must needs see the architectural pile which stands on the upper edge of the green slope of Bushnell Park, east of the railway. It is a vast mass of white marble—this imposing structure—and in the dazzling sunshine of a New-England Summer noon it sparkles like a fairy palace of frost-work. Only the dark masses of its slated roof, and the bright bronze of the winged figure which crowns the dome, relieve the blinding whiteness of the pile. Of course, the traveler asks what this splendid castle, or palace, was built for, and he will be told—with an air of pity, if his interlocutor is to Connecticut born—that this is the new State Capitol. Unhappily, there is no order of architecture, no architectural profile which can define the purpose of any public building; and it is the practice of all architects to baffle the curiosity of observers by shaping a building which shall not reveal its uses without severe questioning. Ordinarily, the most costly and ornate structures which one perceives as he travels through a strange region of our beloved land may be safely guessed at as lunatic asylums. By common consent, States and counties squander their high art and their money in the decoration of buildings for the confinement of unfortunate people who are incapable of appreciating the splendors of their prison-house. And it is natural that the casual traveler should jump at the conclusion that Connecticut's Capitol is a magnificent asylum.

The structure, exteriorly, is sufficiently individual in character, although it gives no hint of its uses. The principal mass is a building about 300 feet long and 100 feet high. The sky line is broken by the tower and its crowning dome, rising in the centre, and by tall gables and pointed pinnacles which dominate its wings. The main building is about 200 feet deep, and its front is thrown out beyond the line of the wings boldly, and to the extent of 30 or 40 feet. The wings, again, are advanced far enough beyond the intermediate parts to give an agreeable diversity to the general effect of the entire front, which is thus capable of strong contrasts in light and shade. The roof is broken with dormer windows, and groups of finials on either side of the central tower leads the eye easily from the highest to the lowest points of the sky line. The tower, which is crowned by a dome, is 164 feet above the top of the roof; and from the ground to the top of the figure on the dome is a distance of 257 feet. The design of the building, which was the work of Mr. R. M. Upjohn, of New-York, is in the early Gothic, somewhat Americanized. The different faces of the structure are unequal in their artistic merit. The main front of the work, for example, gives an admirable general impression below the line of the roof. Severe critics, to be sure, might object to the protuseness of the ornamentation employed on the façade of the centre part, as compared with the extreme simplicity of the rest of the front. But this is not a grave fault, and it is so commonly seen in the work of the best designers that it would be hypercritical to make any serious objection to it. On raising the eyes, however, from the fine lines of the lower front to the roof, the breadth and massiveness of the main structure seem frittered away in the finicky gables and spires above. If the wayfarer is puzzled to guess the uses to which the building is to be put, he will most certainly ask of the tall and domed tower, what is it for? This feature of the building is a hexagonal structure, rising 164 feet above the highest part of the roof, and is crowned with a dome, bearing a winged figure in bronze, representing what is called "The Genius of Connecticut." It may be the Genius of New-Hampshire, for all we can tell to the contrary, as no State in the Union has the exclusive right to any individual design for a guardian angel. This great and costly tower, so far as mortal man can see, was built for the sole purpose of lifting to the skies the Genius of Connecticut, designed by Randolph Rogers, and cast in bronze, at considerable cost. To bear up a clock, or a fire-bell, would have been to endow all this magnificence with some usefulness; but the statue, if one could only see it near enough to study its features and proportions, is not a sufficient excuse for the tower, and, as if to emphasize the purely decorative purpose of all this marble and iron, there are set at each of the angles of the tower; at the base of the dome, 12 large statues in marble, cut after designs by J. Q. A. Ward. These are facetiously known to the inhabitants of the region as "The Twelve Apostles." In point of fact, they represent other geniuses than that of Connecticut, but to the eye of the most imaginative of observers, who sees them from below, they convey no idea of anything more idealistic than the sugary figures on a confectioner's cake. Nevertheless, the outline of the whole building is good. If you are not particular as to meanings and uses in art, it is a satisfactory affair altogether. Most of the inhabitants hereabouts, probably, think it a very pretty building; and I am sure that the architect must admire it very much.

It is evident that the new State-house was built from the outside. The designer was told that he must plan a building, to be constructed of marble, and to cost $2,000,000; so he made a fine picture of a structure, something like this which stands in Bushnell Park, Hartford. The Legislature got at the designs and tinkered them here and there, and I believe that the State Capitol Commissioners tried their hands at this tempting business; for there never was a plan of a building, public or private, which could not be improved by some man other than he who designed it. The outer shell being completed, at least in imagination, the interior was planned to conform to what had been achieved for the gratification of the outside observers. In a case like this, the architectural picture must come first and the State-house afterward. Of course, there can be no central idea to such a structure. Outside, one sees a broad front of white marble, pierced with richly-decorated window openings, belted with bands of carved moldings, broken into agreeable shadows by advancing and retreating angles and towers, and crowned by a pinnacled roof which is surmounted by a dome-capped tower, which dominates the pile. Nothing in all this suggests what may be inside. And when the curious visitor gets into it, he is constantly oppressed with the idea that the whole has been built from without. One is reminded of the man who builded himself a house by piling up a mass of stone and hollowing out the rooms afterward. The result, in this case, is a building which is not fine enough to be a monument, and is too fine for a mere State-house. The splendors of the outside of this grand pile prepare one for an equally gorgeous interior. But the result is somewhat disappointing. The State-house at Albany is merely fine exteriorly, but most magnificent within. The interior of the Connecticut State-house is extremely plain, as compared with its outer gloriousness. Two large corridors crossing the building at right angles, intersect in the centre, and thus give a fine opportunity for striking architectural effects. Perhaps this is improved, but, at present the space below the dome is boarded in and the clink of hammers within shows that something is being done to remedy the defects which have been discovered in the piers supporting the tower. Here and there, however, are vistas among the passages which agreeably lead the eye to the perspective of the interior. The general effect is confusing, although it is not petty, as it might easily have been. The outer approaches to the building are fine, even noble, but the inner staircases are not dignified or ample. The fact that the modern elevator will carry "the heft" of the Legislature to the upper floor should not have been used to stint the stairways, and give them the rambling appearance which they have. Indeed, the whole interior plan is a maze, and the rural visitor, unaccustomed to marble wildernesses, will infallibly lose himself whenever he attempts a ramble through the labyrinth without a guide.

Another confusing effect is produced by the injudicious mixing of iron, granite, and marble in the interior finish. The metal columns are painted and decorated in a meaningless way, some of them being finished in color, and some in a faint imitation of silver or zinc, the hue being a lustrous gray. The granite columns are very fine indeed, and are the most numerous, there being 126 of them, and only 30 of the marble. The granite is a native product, and when polished, as in these noble examples, is is an architectural material that is worthy of the prominence which the architect of this building has given it. The wood finish of the interior is of oak, simply and solidly managed. A liberal use is made of tiles, and the effect of this is pleasing throughout the building.

Without a diagram, it is impossible to describe the situation of the great rooms of the State-house—the rooms for which all this stone and iron was piled together. The Representatives' Hall is in the east wing, and it is reached by one passage, which suffices for legislators, dignitaries, pages, lobbyists, and any who may choose to come and loaf about the doors which lead abruptly from the common corridor to the place where law is wont to be made. The Hall of Representatives is lofty and elegant. Of course, it cannot for a moment be compared to the Assembly Chamber at Albany—that vast vaulted room, which is a monument if it is not anything else. But the Connecticut law-makers have a chamber which is big enough and handsome enough to meet the needs of generations of legislators, whatever may be their future attainment in all that makes a Legislature great. The hall is 84 feet by 56 feet, and has the somewhat disproportionate height of 48 feet. This great height was ordered by the all-knowing Legislature, and it involved a material alteration of the architect's plans. The floor was lowered several feet, in order to get the height which the legislators in their pride thought requisite for the proper ventilation of their eloquence. The consequence is that the speakers find great difficulty in being heard, and the lowering of the floor has necessitated the closing up of the heads of a series of arches in the *porte-cochere* of that wing of the building. Various expedients have been tried to deaden the reverberations of the hall, but none have been effectual, and it is actually proposed to lower the ceiling to the same extent to which the floor has already been lowered. Possibly the members may "get the hang" of the chamber by and by, and thus be spared the mortification of confessing that they do not know as much about architecture as Mr. Upjohn does. Two rows of windows, high up in the walls, give ample light to this hall. The desks, 250 in number, rise in a semicircle from the amphitheatre before the desks of the presiding officer and clerks. The prevailing tint of the decoration is rich and sombre, and the general effect is highly agreeable. Behind and over the Speaker's desk is the gallery for spectators, a somewhat contracted arrangement, and ingeniously contrived so as to limit the view of the visitors to a contemplation of the walls of the opposite side of the chamber. The effect in the gallery, with the oratory of the unseen members rising in the vast spaces over their heads, must be quite peculiar. The wood used in the construction and finish of the furniture of the Representatives' Hall is mahogany, which, relieved by the prevailing tone of dark olive and bronze greens on carpets and walls, gives a dignified expression to the room.

The Senate Chamber is the most satisfactory apartment in the entire building. It is finished in solid oak, and is enriched with some of the most admirable carving ever executed in the country. The chamber is 50 feet by 39 feet, and is 37 feet high, or about 11 feet less than that of the Representatives' Hall. Two small galleries for spectators run across either end of the chamber, their fronts being paneled and ornamented with fine carving in high relief. The desks of the Senators, 30 in number, are arranged in parallel rows at right angles with the line of the desk of the presiding officer, and in a line with the gallery fronts. The light is obtained from high windows filled with stained glass, and duly shaded, so that the medieval character of the room is greatly enhanced. As in most of the apartments of the State-house, admirable taste has been shown in the selection of the carpets for the Senate Chamber. The result is a harmony of color and tone most pleasing to the eye.

Generally speaking, the interior finish of the building, so far as upholstery and wall decoration are concerned, is eminently satisfactory. The library, a handsome room 55 feet by 85 feet, however, gives one the impression of a big hall without much in it to make a library. The book-cases are dwarfed by the great height of the room, and the effect of a hall is added to by the baldness of the noisy tiled floor. Almost the only pictorial decoration in the State-house is the valuable collection of portraits in this library. These portraits are of the Governors of Connecticut, from the colonial times to the present. They are not only interesting, but, for the most part, are very good pictures. At the entrance of the main corridor of the building is a replica of one of Trumbull's historical pictures, and a model of the Genius of Connecticut which surmounts the dome—objects which command the wonder and admiration of the wide-gaping rural visitor.

The Capitol is presumed to dominate the park in which it stands. In point of fact, its ground line is three or four feet below the highest part of the park. If the building had been set 100 feet back from its present site, it would have been on the highest point of the ground allotted for it. With the same happy facility for picking up afterthoughts which has lowered the Representatives' Hall and now seeks to lower its roof, the authorities are cutting down the hill on which the Capitol should have been built. This unfortunate error has also left the building where its lower part is cut off from the view of those who pass by the park on any side. From the main front, except at a distance, the effect is very bad, as the swales of the park cut the feet of the building, so to speak, clean off at the ankle joint; and, instead of resting firmly on a substantial foundation, the vast structure seems floating in the air. It has been proposed to give a more dignified approach to the east front of the building by raising the street at that point—a proposition which has evolved much local acrimony. One of the Park Commissioners, Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, has as good as said, in his paper, that the Board of Aldermen are ignoramuses, and they have retorted by asking him to resign. It is generally conceded that this local dispute will not seriously deteriorate the artistic quality of the building around which it rages.

The people of Hartford are naturally proud of their new Capitol. They have a right to call it theirs. They have contributed largely and directly to its cost, as no other community has done, and they are now, at some considerable expense, beautifying the grounds around it. If the present plans are carried out, the building will ultimately have the best situation and the most delightful surroundings of any similar structure in the country. Although a series of misadventures in the fixing of the original location of the Capitol have destroyed some of the natural beauties of the park and have made needful an expenditure which should have been avoidable, the general effect of the grounds, so far as these are accessory to the plans of the architect, can be made highly satisfactory. Some noble old trees, in the rear of the building, have been left to give it a good background, and a grove at the west end curtains a stream which winds far down at the foot of the declivity below, and affords an umbrageous retreat in which the local statesman may meditate, and the swains of Hartford whisper their vows to the moon—inconstant or otherwise.

I ought to say that the decoration of the building, in the matter of sculpture, crystallizes local traditions and history. The Charter Oak is sculptured in one of the tympana on the east front, John Trumbull and Roger Sherman appear in marble effigy on the same front, and medallion likenesses of Horace Bushnell and Noah Webster are to grace the same façade. There are 34 of these medallion blocks scattered over the surface of the exterior, and 22 pedestals and canopies enrich the walls at various points. It will be seen, therefore, that the architect has left abundant space for the Genius of Connecticut to perpetuate the memories of her great men and of the historical events which have marked her progress. It is to be hoped that the statesmen who are to control this branch of the decoration of the Capitol will not be in a hurry with their important work. If it should be found that the supply of ancient worthies is not likely to hold out until the niches and pedestals are all filled with the busts and statues of men who have a right to be thus honored, they may reflect that we are making history as fast as our fathers did. If the legislators leave some of the monumental busts and storied urns for the next generation to provide, who can say that their forbearance will not be rewarded in marble?

If beauty is its own excuse for being, I suppose the new Capitol, costly as it is, is amply satisfactory to the people of Connecticut. If it was worth while to build a monument to illustrate to all coming time the wealth, taste, and prosperity of this generation, then the building of this splendid pile will not be wholly in vain. But, as at Albany, there is such a sense of the inharmony between the structure and its occupants—the legislators—that the first feeling which comes over one who thinks of the outer architectural beauty and the inner human mediocrity is that so much high art and so much money as are here expended might have been better employed. What is the use of building a palace in which to make laws? This is the question which many people are asking. The obvious answer is that it is worth while to educate the people by the construction of highly artistic buildings and monuments. Perhaps some rural legislator, enraptured by this crystallized dream of architecture, will go home and tear down his hundred-year-old farm-house, to replace it with a lath and plaster palace, built in the Americanized early Gothic manner; or the Legislatures of other States may build their insane asylums after this design, in generous rivalry of Connecticut. But the new Capitol is not, after all, fine enough, or nearly perfect enough, to be a high educator of this generation or the next. It is not a failure unless this is being a failure.

THE WOMAN OF NEW-YORK

WHAT UNCONVENTIONALITY COSTS.

A STRANGE CHARACTER ABOUNDING IN THE METROPOLIS—SOME OF HER PECULIAR TRAITS—THE TRUE HEROINE OF THE NOTE-BOOK—LOVE OF THE INTERDICTED AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

All educated women living in civilized communities may be divided into those who are conventional, and those who are unconventional. The former, if we take into account the difference of customs and etiquette in different countries, are very much alike; but the latter contain divers classes, and have a wide variation. In small towns, conventionality usually prevails because any departure from it is observed and commented on, and criticism is dreaded by the rustic mind. In great cities there is so much more freedom, and so much more indifference that women who choose can be moderately unconventional without attracting any special attention, or sacrificing their social reputation, so naturally and justly dear to every well-regulated member of the sex.

Woman is of necessity conventional, unless she be made reckless, and she demands that her associates shall be conventional likewise. No woman can afford to be entirely unconventional, so long as she stands, or wishes to stand, within the gates of society, and when she discards conventionality, it is a sign that she has undergone some marked and, for her, momentous change. There are women, however, who think they can afford it, because, perhaps, they have small concern for what society, as such, decides or enjoins. They would rather be unconventional than be hemmed in, mewed up, as they would consider it, by forms which they do not respect, and by obligations which seem to them tyrannical. They prefer freedom, independence, their own individuality, to any social indorsement, and they abide by their preference. They probably know the price they pay for emancipation, as they esteem it, and they are perfectly willing to pay the price to the last farthing. Such women abound in New-York; they are a peculiar class, such as no other capital is apt to produce; they are, notwithstanding their variety, a distinct species, readily recognized by a student of gynæcology.

The unconventional woman has a broad significance, and it is impossible to put her in any category, for she includes a diversity of individuals, who yet have a degree of consonance which determines their status. She is so prevalent in and around the Metropolis, she appears in so many forms and guises, that metropolitans often do not notice her, unless their attention be called to her by her own behavior or her sudden emergence into an unfortunate publicity. Men of the world—which usually means men acquainted with all its wickedness and skeptical of all its virtue—who come here a good deal, and who are fond of studying the unpleasant and eccentric side of the capital, are wont to style the openly-unconventional creature they meet everywhere the New-York woman—not meaning to reflect on the women of the City, but wishing to convey the idea that it contains a quantity and quality of women that are not easily found elsewhere.

The New-York woman is in their sense representative, and, to a practical eye, unmistakable. She has an outward and inward denotement which tells you plainly that she is on close terms with life as it actually is; that she has survived its illusions; that she has learned that it is a battle, and that she intends to fight hard for her interest and share in it. She is a woman who, to express it mathematically, not morally, is reduced to her lowest terms; who looks stern facts sternly in the face; who is incapable of mental convictions or surprises of the heart. The bloom and freshness of inexperience do not belong to her; she has a wearied, worn, exhausted air in spite of vivacity, acumen, gayety ever bordering on recklessness. She is interesting, albeit dangerous, as a study; she is a psychical problem whose solution is enticing, but which is not solvable, because there are no axioms to refer to. She is affluent of promise without any adequate performance; she never becomes, she is always becoming; she exudes anticipations that cannot be realized.

All this to the practiced eye; but, to the unpracticed eye, which is the average and general eye, she is all that she seems, and most of what she pretends to be. This rather dull organ seldom sees below the surface; confounds artificiality with nature; profession with sincerity; sham with truth. It is a very free and essentially false translator, and is the cause of more misunderstanding and mischief, through lack of training, than a dozen positively evil forces. But for the unpracticed eye, the New-York woman, to style her such, would have her territory surprisingly contracted, and her power of doing mischief very badly crippled. To be efficient, to carry out her multifarious schemes, which begin and end with selfishness, which are little conspiracies organized by one against the rights and advantage of all outsiders, she demands confidence and co-operation, sympathy and assistance, and these given, she is sure of her game; it is virtually run down. If men were one-twentieth as shrewd as they imagine themselves to be, the eccentric and enigmatic woman whom nobody ever comprehends, and who never comprehends herself, would be forced back into the conventionality she abhors, and be shorn of her perilous magnificence. All her triumphs are born of the vanity or vices of man, which are so ample and pervading that her victories are easy and limitless.

What are the distinguishing features of the New-York woman? They are many and different, and yet they have something in common that stamp her as false coinage, as issues of a spurious mint. She may be bright, even brilliant; but there is always an irregular look, a suggestion of alloy, of something not genuine. She may sound loudly and sonorously, but the trained ear perceives that she has not the right ring. She is a ubiquitous being. You can go nowhere without encountering her. She appears to live out-doors, at least away from home, which she does because she is not addicted to domesticity, and has no bias in favor of household duties. You see her in the street cars, in the elevated railway trains, in the drawing-room coaches going to Albany, Boston, Chicago, Washington, San Francisco, at the theatre, at the opera, in the concert-hall, at the Springs, among the mountains, at the sea-side, on the fashionable promenade, in the Park, wherever human foot may wander or money may buy the way.

In one place only is she invisible—that is in the private drawing-room of the conventional, in the sanctuary of the refined home. There she never appears; thence she is debarred, and she knows the fact so well that she hardly ever makes an attempt at invasion. Indeed, she has no fancy for the abode or atmosphere of the conventional—the air is too rarefied for her robust lungs—and could not be engaged to enter or breathe it, except to gain a prestige or assume a personality which would help her to deceive somebody, which she could turn to her advantage. She enjoys what she is, her freedom, her individuality, her power to do pretty much as she likes, especially to snap her fingers in the face of *Dame Grundy*, whom she once feared—when she was more innocent—and whom she now despises. She often says mentally and orally: "It is worth much, even loss of caste and certain self-approval, to be grandly indifferent to *Mrs. Grundy's* suspicions, gossip, and censure. I have some indemnification. I can look down on the *Mrs. Ashfields*, who, whatever their position, still stand in awe of the detestable *Mrs. Grundy*."

The New-York woman would not be mistaken for a New-York lady, save by the many who have no clear conception of what a lady is. She apes her, but apes her abominably. She talks volubly of ladies, gentility, elegance; she has a choice vocabulary of sounding words, which she would not probably use so freely if she possessed the things that the words define. She is likely to be in good condition physically. She is plump, more than plump, positively stout, indicating, clever though she be, that mind is perpetually subject to matter. She has a semblance of artificiality; she is full of herself; she talks loud and long; she laughs immoderately, but in a nervous, convulsive way which does not betoken either happiness or enjoyment. She is conspicuously devoid of reserve; she discusses with her companions of either sex in public places such themes as might be better discussed elsewhere. She is sometimes piquant, but never delicate. She is unquestionably alluring; she often has prodigious tact, perspicacity, cunning. Still her acquaintance is likely to be fraught with regrets. She is not all defective; she has virtues and strengths, and her acquaintances cannot help admiring her in a certain way. Nevertheless, when they review their pleasantest relations with her, they find them veined with contrition.

The New-York woman is generally overdressed. Even if soberly clad, she wears an excess of gauds and garniture. She is ever in the extreme of the mode, which she prefers to taste and individual fitness. Her clothes might submerge her were she not so pronounced and demonstrative. If a man's mind should rest on her flounces, furbelows, and ornaments, she would soon remind him that she is superior to all that envelops her; that she is ever prepared to rise above her garments, be their cost and elaborateness what they may. Insipidity is not one of her faults, nor naïveness, nor want of favor. She owns character, plenty of it; will and courage—more than is commonly looked for in her sex; and if she would employ them discreetly she might achieve most desirable results. She is prolific of resources; she is seldom at her wit's end; but her resources and her wit are almost invariably directed to selfishness; for her experience, always more or less unhappy, has taught her that the gods help those alone who help themselves plentifully and perpetually.

What a passion for jewels is hers, notably diamonds. These she will be brave in, albeit her gown be shabby and her hair neglected. She displays them on all occasions, morning and noon, as well as night. She has many straits, but she keeps her diamonds, or somebody else's diamonds—genuine, incontestably; for her leaning to the artificial does not include her gems. Fictitious within, she is apt to be veritable in her attire and general equipment. In dress she is very rarely lacking. Dress must be kept up, whatever else may dwindle. It is through the outward that she approaches and appeals to her clients, and the outward, in respect of a certain order of sumptuousness, must be, at all hazards, sustained.

She is not an adventuress exactly. She is not depraved. She is not necessarily bad or half-bad. It is scarcely possible to tell what she is, but easy enough to tell what she is not. She is very much what circumstances make her, and as her circumstances are not, as a rule, favorable to her moral development, she is prone to steady deterioration. No woman can live as she lives, be exposed to such influences as she is exposed to, without serious detriment. Her experience hardens her heart, sharpens her mind, dulls her soul. She becomes, in due time, a formidable adversary for the most selfish and unprincipled man. What she has learned from man she in turn teaches him. If he has made her suffer, she makes him suffer likewise, if not in his own person, in the person of another. She feels generally that she has a debt to pay, and she pays it with usurious interest. She is capable of generous emotions, kind deeds, even of sacrifices, if her sympathies be touched and her confidence gained, though it must be admitted that her observation and knowledge of the world are not of a sort to lift her aims or mold her to gentleness. She is hard and self-indulgent, because she has found that faith and benevolent intent are continually taken advantage of. In her secret soul, no doubt, she has aspirations after better things; but the people she is thrown with do not encourage her to good.

Persons who have made a study of her say that she is usually rendered unconventional, driven away from her proper moorings, by inharmonious, unhappy marriage; that a dull, dissipated, or brutal husband commonly wrecks her hope and troth. The twain separate, and she, by way of repairing her blunder, perpetrates matrimony again, seldom with any luckier result. Indeed, connubiality is apt to be a business with her. Her nuptials are well-nigh as numerous as her crises and heart-breaks, which are conspicuous and clamorous, though they never do her much harm. She is always Mrs. Somebody. However tender her age, she has always had a husband. Her husbands are apt to be in the preterit rather than in the present tense; but they are in the future also, and she draws liberally on the future. Whence she gets and what disposition she makes of her lieges is one of the many riddles of which her years are composed. She figures frequently in the divorce courts, and her antecedents, when unfolded, as they are likely to be by the lawyers, create gigantic scandals. But it is questionable if her antecedents are ever wholly unfolded. Much of her past lies, ordinarily, in shadow too thick for legal cunning to penetrate. She must have conjugal separations independent of law. When she wants to get rid of one husband and to secure another, she will be pretty certain to achieve her purpose despite statutes. The varied divorce laws in different States favor her connubial enterprises, which, after the first two or three, are conducted on business principles. Marriage is very serious, even solemn, to most persons, but it is a trifle to her. She sports with it, for she knows by experience that she can cast it off when it becomes unpleasant or unremunerative, canceling it by entering into a new contract, which she is resolved shall not be binding, at least on her part. She has no fear of enactments against bigamy. Strictly, they would not reach her. If they were leveled at trigamy, quadrigamy, quinquigamy, sexigamy, or something even more numerical, she might be in danger, but not otherwise. She is not a polygamist so much as a polyandrist, and the manner in which she manages her complicated conditions of wedlock do credit to her boldness, resources, and ingenuity, if not to her honesty and constancy.

She seldom has children. She is a severe Malthusian, not from politico-economical considerations, but from those of convenience. Hers is a roving life; she wants as few impediments as possible. Consequently, she leaves her conscience behind when she travels, and at home puts it in an odd corner, and tries to forget it—an effort in which she has remarkable success. When she has children, they are rarely discoverable; they are in the keeping of some relative, having more leisure and more fondness for offspring than she, who, without any special duties, and no inclination to discharge such as she has, is full of affairs of an uncertain and indescribable kind. She is always, to speak militarily, under marching orders, and she marches boldly and promptly whenever an enemy appears in sight worthy to be engaged. Although this is her home and point of radiation, she wanders far and wide, returning here to rest and recuperate after long and weary campaigns. She is to be met with in the Summer in the Adirondacks, the White or Rocky Mountains, at Long Branch, Cape May, or Saratoga; at any season in Washington, New-Orleans, San Francisco, St. Louis, Chicago, Boston, always enjoying herself apparently, elaborately dressed, lustrously bejeweled, redolent of gayety and impudence, and suggestive of copious champagne. She is generally accompanied by her husband, one of her husbands at least, whether a new or an old one, or one who was left over in a general distribution, cannot be divined. She is frequently seen abroad, and not to the benefit of the national name. She is apt to be the centre of scandals, the cause of explosions which naturally mortify our proper dames, because she is regarded as representative of the Republic, when she is representative only of herself. The provincial mind of her own countrymen makes a similar mistake. Seeing her in her island home, abounding in indiscretions, posing, vociferous, gaudy, reckless, it fancies her to be a Metropolitan woman of fashion, a member of good society, between whom and herself there is really an impassable barrier—the two being further apart than the poles. To call her a New-York woman is unjust, because she does not typify the City any more than a Fourth Ward ruffian does. She is here because the Metropolis is here; because she subsists on excitement, a vast population, shifting fortunes, variety of character, prodigal habits, the folly and weakness of numberless men. She is not native here in many cases; she is drawn hither by certain of its unwholesome but ineradicable traits; she is fashioned and stimulated by influences and ambitions inseparable from a great capital.

She is a boon to the reporter; she is the heroine of the note-book. She is forever doing what she ought not to do, for love of the interdicted is strong in her. It is she who assaults men with cowhide and pistol; who makes theatrical débuts and failures; who creates scenes in public places; who tries to lecture and cannot draw; who brings suit for breaches of promise; who violates conventionalism in every way; who rises and falls to the music of Offenbach with a flash of diamonds and an exhalation of license and Lubin.

DETECTIVE WORK BY REPORTERS.

From the Boston Herald, June 26.

The impression that Mr. Balch's splendid work in securing the arrest of the murderer Cox and the Rev. E. D. Winslow is exceptional should be corrected, for other Boston reporters have, in spite of strong opposition from the Police, brought prominent criminals to justice. It was Mr. William S. Post, then of this paper, who originated and fairly forced upon the detectives the theory which led to the arrest and conviction of Pemberton, the murderer of Mrs. Bingham, of East Boston, and A. G. Hills and Harry Smith, formerly of the *Journal*, discovered the human blood in Leavitt Alley's barn, on Hunneman-street; and many believe to-day that, had not the jealousy of the detectives prevented three men from testifying, Alley would have surely been convicted of the murder of Abijah Ellis. In other but less important cases, reportorial keenness has furthered the ends of justice, and just now two self-constituted detectives are under conviction as the reward for a felony ferreted out by Mr. Jean B. Wright, another *Herald* reporter.

FOREIGN NAMES IN PARIS.

From the Paris Figaro.

It is remarkable with what irreverence your true Parisian treats foreign nations. To him commercial thieves are "Jews;" usurers, "Arabs;" certain thieves, who have a peculiar trick well known to the guardians of the till, are "Americans;" implacable creditors are "Englishmen;" people of little education are "Savoyards;" ugly people are "Chinamen;" the devotees of wine are "Poles;" the hard cases are "Cossacks;" the vagabonds, "Bohemians;" all porters are not Swiss, but all the Swiss are porters; the race of hired applauders, who are also called the "Knights of the Chandelier," take the name of "Romans;" finally, the honorable workers, who make a profession of cheating at play, are "Greeks."

A GREAT TROUPE OF ACTORS

THE REPERTORY OF THE COMEDIE FRANCAISE.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE PERFORMANCES WHICH LONDON PLAY-GOERS ARE NOW WITNESSING—THE CLASSICAL AND THE ROMANTIC DRAMAS OF FRANCE.

It is not likely that many of our readers are familiar with the celebrated repertory of plays honored by the patronage of the Comédie Française, although they are undoubtedly acquainted with the titles of these plays. A brief description of some of the most important among them will, therefore, seem appropos at this moment, when the eyes of the world—to borrow a well-worn metaphor—are fixed upon the French company, now brilliantly performing in London. To simplify the process of choice here aimed at, we will confine our remarks to the 40 or 41 dramas, which, according to the English journals, have been selected for representation at the Gaiety Theatre. The regular repertory of the Comédie Française embraces nearly all the standard and popular works that have been produced on the French stage up to a recent date; although it is a mistaken notion that *all* of these, without exception, form part of its repertory. There are, indeed, several admirable and famous plays which have never been produced on the stage of the Français, as, for instance, Barrière's "Les Faux Bonshommes," one of the most perfect comedies written during the present century. However, the repertory, as it stands, is wonderfully rich and varied, and includes every species of dramatic composition, from the five-act classical tragedy to the one-act popular farce, from the poetry of Racine to the prose of Meilhac and Halévy, from the heroism of "Le Cid" to the realism of "Le Sphinx." The list of authors who have been, or are to be, represented in London, comprises the names of Corneille, Racine, Voltaire, Molière, Regnard, Beaumarchais, Alfred de Musset, Honoré de Balzac, Victor Hugo, Alexandre Dumas, Alexandre Dumas, *fils*, Emile Augier, Octave Feuillet, Mme. De Girardin, George Sand, Jules Sandeau, Théodore de Banville, François Coppée, Paul Ferrier, Erckmann-Chatrian, and Meilhac and Halévy. The name of Victorien Sardou, one of the French playwrights who are most popular in this country, is conspicuous by its absence from the above list.

In glancing briefly at each of the 40 plays which form the London repertory, we will follow, for the sake of convenience, the order as arranged by a recent English writer, although the more natural plan of describing first the classic portion of the programme will be pursued here. We may note in the beginning that none of the tragic works of Corneille are to be represented, although it is doubtful if any French tragedy can rival in sustained and sympathetic interest the beautiful, vigorous, romantic "Cid." The three tragic plays of the repertory are Racine's "Andromaque" and "Phèdre," and Voltaire's "Zaïre." The first of these is usually considered by French critics one of the most perfect specimens of the old style of play, both in respect to matter and style. Its leading characters are *Andromaque*, wife of the unfortunate *Hector*; *Pyrrhus*, son of *Achilles*; *Oreste*, son of *Agamemnon*, and *Hermione*, daughter of *Hélène*. These names indicate sufficiently the story upon which the tragedy is built. Mlle. Rachel was famous in the part of *Hermione*, but Mlle. Bernhardt is satisfied to appear as the lovely and pathetic *Andromaque*. In "Phèdre," however, Mlle. Bernhardt challenges comparison with her great predecessor, and fills the rôle of the luckless and sinning wife of *Theseus* with such intensity of passion and vehemence of power that many excellent judges declare that she has surpassed Rachel. "Phèdre" is not so well-written a play as "Andromaque," and by French critics is usually assigned to a second rank among Racine's works; it is based upon a tragedy of Euripides, and, unfortunately, copies its not always trustworthy model with faithful closeness. Yet the character of *Phèdre* is, theatrically speaking, a remarkably strong one, and on this account the play commands a leading place among the acted works of the author. Racine himself was extremely partial to the character of his terrible heroine, and described her as perhaps his most reasonable conception. Of Voltaire's "Zaïre" we need not say much; founded upon Shakspeare's "Othello," it affords no proof whatever that the French poet understood the great English dramatist. Nevertheless, the characters of *Orosmane* and *Zaïre* are in a measure strong and picturesque, the former being especially suited to the vigorous, though uncouth, talent of M. Mounet-Sully.

Of the classic comedies, two of the most important are "Les Plaideurs," of Racine, and "Le Menteur," of Corneille. The former is an imitation of "The Wasps," by Aristophanes, is brightly and delicately written, and is throughout extremely amusing. We have seen "Les Plaideurs" performed with a great deal of intelligence in Paris by a company of French students, although we never had the pleasure of witnessing that splendid trio of comical genius—Messrs. Got, Coquelin, and Delaunay—in this particular play. London audiences will undoubtedly enjoy to a rare degree Racine's beautiful verses spoken by such tongues. Corneille's "Le Menteur" is also an imitation, the model being this time a Spanish play, "Verdad Sospechosa:" it was the first regular comedy brought out on the French stage, and has always been a favorite with Parisian audiences. However, it is vague and unnatural in tone, and is far less amusing than Racine's sole comic piece. Regnard's "Le Joueur" is a bright and lively comedy, and has held the stage successfully; the author, who is esteemed the legitimate successor of Molière, is chiefly known through this work, which has, we need hardly point out, been adapted to the English stage. The same observation applies also to "Le Menteur." But the great body of the classic repertory, after all, has been chosen from the works of the finest and most characteristic of French playwrights, Molière. The latter is represented by the following pieces: "Le Misanthrope," "Tartuffe," "Les Femmes Savantes," "L'Etourdi," "Le Dépit Amoureux," "Les Précieuses Ridicules," "Les Fourberies de Scapin," "Le Médecin Malgré Lui," and "L'Avare." The first five of these are written in verse, while the four others are written in prose. "Le Misanthrope" and "Tartuffe" are Molière's noblest works, and are two rare types of the satirical comedy. Into them the author has put the best part of his genius, and they worthily represent that genius. The quality of their verse could not be surpassed, and it is rare that plays—especially comic plays—embody such profound views of life and human nature. The characters of *Alceste* and *Tartuffe* are conceptions whose vitality is imperishable. "Les Femmes Savantes" is much inferior to the preceding works, but it is nevertheless a comedy in which a telling satire is worked out in a style akin to brilliancy. "L'Etourdi" and "Le Dépit Amoureux," which belong to the category of Molière's earliest plays, are farcical in tone and manner, and are from beginning to end full of intrigue and bustle. "Les Précieuses Ridicules" is a delightful comedy, and "L'Avare" is strongly conceived and written. Both plays abound in wit and satire, and afford splendid opportunities for the actor. "Le Médecin Malgré Lui" is a delicious farce, and points a good moral in an extremely entertaining manner. "Les Fourberies de Scapin," finally, is a rollicking piece of fun, the impudence of the hero being something altogether unique. Finally, the last two plays of the comic repertory—Beaumarchais's "Le Mariage de Figaro" and "Le Barbier de Seville" are perfect specimens of brilliant *raillerie*, although Carlyle has attempted to disparage their worth.

Let us now turn to the modern repertory. Only one wholly new play, "Les Fourchambault," was produced by the Comédie Française last year, although 40 other plays chosen from the modern repertory were represented during 1878. Twenty-four of these will probably be acted in London, and this number includes "Le Demi-Monde," the performance of which was at first forbidden. It is also likely that Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas"—one of the most striking results of romantic preaching—may be added to this number. "Ruy Blas" is a stirring and powerful drama, and it is a pity that our audiences are only acquainted with it through the garbled version played by Mr. Booth. M. Hugo's "Hernani" is another interesting example of the same author's manner, and is full of pathos and tenderness; its faults are essentially those of the author's genius, which is distinctly lyrical. M. Hugo writes dramatic abstractions, all of which, when viewed together, are seen to be slightly varied tunes on the same string; his characters speak his own thoughts and feelings, and he knows but one way in which to set them off effectively—violent and unnatural contrast. Yet he is never dull, although the *Pall Mall Gazette* pretends that he is a "dull and dolefully pretentious playwright." Two plays like "Ruy Blas" and "Hernani" suffice to refute this unjust criticism. The elder Dumas is represented by his "Mlle. de Belle-Isle," one scene of which (grotesquely imitated in Offenbach's "La Jolie Parfumeuse") is strongly flavored with immorality; it has some vital defects, moreover, but is, on the whole, a skillful and interesting drama. Dumas the younger will be typified in "Le Fils Naturel," "L'Etrangère," and "Le Demi-Monde." The latter is a powerful play, not simply in its situations, which are of secondary importance, but in its special moral effect; it is, in a word, a profound study of a class of society that has mostly passed away, but which, while its existence was positively defined, offered a broad field for the satirist. "Le Fils Naturel" is an effective and sympathetic play, and touches delicately upon one of the most important problems of our time. "L'Etrangère," known here as "The American," is altogether inferior to the two others. Of an entirely different order of work is George Sand's "Marquis de Villemer," in which a sympathetic subject is treated in a fine and agreeable style. Few French plays are more popular than this one, which has enjoyed several long runs. It was produced at the Odéon, in 1864, and was appropriated by the theatre in the Rue de Richelieu, 13 years later. M. Augier is represented by two of his best-known comedies, "Les Fourchambault" and "Le Gendre de Monsieur Poirier;" the former, although in many respects an excellent work, does not rank among the author's best productions; but the latter is undoubtedly one of the most valuable and enduring plays made known this century. The types of character in "Le Gendre" are clear-cut, truthful, and varied, and the story is told with pleasing lucidity. Jules Sandeau's "Mlle. De la Seiglière" is another entertaining and popular work, conceived with rare delicacy, and composed with fine skill and good taste. When we say that Octave Feuillet's representative play is that singular combination of violence and realism known as "Le Sphinx," (produced in this City at the Union-Square Theatre,) we need add nothing more. It is a more agreeable task to speak of Balzac's "Mercadet," which is to our mind one of the most sparkling and trenchant of French comedies, and a work in which the modern taste for speculation is happily ridiculed. The dialogue of "Mercadet" has always been highly praised, and this praise is perfectly just, for a more brilliant flow of talk and repartee has not often found a place upon the stage. This play was dramatized by Mr. G. H. Lewes, (the most candid and straightforward of English dramatic critics,) and Mr. Charles Matthews, under the title of "A Game of Speculation." Alfred de Musset's delicate and poetic plays, "Il ne Faut Jurer de Rien" and "On ne Badine pas avec l'Amour," are notable almost entirely for grace of style, their construction being stiff and awkward. It is their literary merit alone which keeps them in favor. The charm of "L'Ami Fritz," by Messrs. Erckmann-Chatrian, lies, on the contrary, in the subject, which is at once dainty and realistic; this pretty play was performed with a great deal of spirit by a French company at the Lyceum Theatre not long ago. George Sand is also represented, by the way, in her "Mariage de Victorine," which is a sequel in three acts of Sedaine's "Philosophe sans le Savoir." The "Mariage de Victorine" is written in a minor key, and is thoroughly adapted to make people bright and happy; but the skill with which it is treated is not less conspicuous on this account.

All the modern pieces thus far enumerated are either in five, four, or three acts. There is but one two-act play on the list, and this is Alfred de Musset's "Les Caprices de Marianne," in which the sentimentalism of the author is disagreeably embodied. Yet "Les Caprices" has many elements of strength, although the catastrophe is depressing rather than elevating. A singular feature of the play is that, which essentially tragical, it is in a large measure a humorous composition—humorous in one sense, that is to say: its gayety suggests the skeleton's grin. The one-act pieces in the repertory are eight in number, and foremost among these must be placed Octave Feuillet's tender and idyllic work, "Le Village," which is known in English as "The Vicarage." Its charming story is based upon La Fontaine's fable, "Les Deux Pigeons." Emile Augier's "Post-Scriptum" is no less pleasing in its way, and De Musset's *proverbe*, "Il Faut qu'une Porte soit Ouverte or Fermée," combines graceful jest and sweet love-making in a harmonious manner. "Le Petit Hôtel," by Meilhac and Halévy, is of an entirely different order from the preceding plays, bordering, as it does, upon the farce; it is just the kind of thing to put unhappy people in good humor, certainly a practical end for a play to serve. "Chez l'Avocat," by Paul Ferrier, is another comic piece, written in *vers libre*, and one in which Mlle. Bernhardt likes to act occasionally. Mme. De Girardin's "La Joie Fait Peur" is an admirable domestic picture, and contains a character which, in the hands of Regnier or Got, has always been extremely popular. Those who have seen Mr. Boucicault's "Kerry" may form some idea of this pathetic little piece. The two remaining plays on the list are by two of the minor French poets. The first of these is Théodore de Banville's "Gringoire, and the second is François Coppée's "Luthier de Cremona." Both are written with care and grace, one in prose, the other in verse; but the dramatic interest in each is of a very thin kind. G. E. M.

HOW GRANT SHOULD BE RECEIVED.

From the San Francisco Alta, June 13.

But little more than a month will elapse and Gen. U. S. Grant will have entered our Golden Gate. After long years of absence he revisits the State of which he was one of the pioneers, and for which he has ever had a warm sympathy. To be a Californian has been with him the open sesame to a kindly greeting and a hearty hand-shake. Whether when unknown to fame, or, later, as the people's hope, or, later still, honored with the highest tokens of confidence and gratitude, the man never faltered in his early-acquired love for California. As soldier, as General of the Army, or as President he never forgot his years spent on the Pacific slope. Abroad he has been greeted, fêted, and honored as an American citizen, and has received ovations little less than those paid to a mighty Emperor. These have been awarded to him, not from the sense of exalted positions once held by him, not entirely because he is a citizen of the great land of freedom, and certainly not because his name has been mentioned with political probabilities, but the rather as a man; and it is in this way that California—nay, the whole of the Pacific slope—should welcome his return to his own dear land. California, more especially, should seek to do him honor as a Californian. Let us for once agree to ignore the fact that Gen. Grant is a Republican. Let us throw aside all the innuendoes of political aspirations which have been prevalent in connection with his return, and let the whole Pacific slope, irrespective of political proclivities, unite in doing honor to the man who rose like a leviathan at the call of the nation, when her very existence trembled in the balance, and saved her and preserved her to her loving children. Such a reception would awake the patriotic hearts of the reunited nation, and on the pages of history would the lie be given to the statement that Republics are ungrateful. Let us briefly suggest how such a welcome might be arranged, for as Americans we can scarcely accord to Gen. Grant a less enthusiastic greeting than he has received from the hands of strangers—and more especially as we of California are noted as being generous toward our former sons. Let our prominent citizens convene at the Chamber of Commerce, as a preliminary step. Let them then invite the Governors of this State, of Oregon, Nevada, Arizona, and Washington Territory; the Mayor of this and all prominent cities of the Pacific slope; the representatives of the military and National Guard, and the more prominent of the citizens generally, and form a permanent committee to arrange the details for such a reception as will redound to the credit of our State and befit the man we seek to honor.

THE WHEAT CROP OF CALIFORNIA.

From the Sacramento (Cal.) Union, June 14.

Notwithstanding the rains and warm weather and damp weather have been alternating for the last two months quite frequently, and notwithstanding the fears often expressed for the safety of the wheat crop from rust, there is now a reasonably good prospect that the crop will mature in very good order in by far the larger portion of the State. One of the largest wheat-growers in Colusa County, who has a large crop himself and who has been over the county and seen the wheat growing, is of the opinion that that county will ship more wheat this year than it did last. The wheat in Yolo County is coming out better than it was feared it would two weeks since. Yolo County will probably have as much wheat to spare as she had a year ago. Rust is found on many fields in both these counties, but up to this time it is confined almost entirely to the leaves and has not extended to the stems. So long as it does not attack the stem very little if any damage to the grain will follow. The warm wave that passed over the State last week was followed so quickly by cool weather that but little if any damage was done. The cool rain of Monday night came so moderately that very little grain was beaten down by it. Where the grain was bent down by the weight of the dampness, it straightened up again on Tuesday, when that dampness had evaporated. While the prospect is fair for the wheat crop in the Sacramento Valley, on the other hand, it is not good in San Joaquin Valley. Even in San Joaquin County and the northern portion of the county where the grain is heavy and considerably lodged, rust is doing a considerable damage. In Salinas Valley, however, we have the information that the crops are looking well and promising. The late rains, as in the northern portion of the State, seem to have done more good than hurt. In Los Angeles County, except where the land was Winter irrigated, wheat and barley will be very light. Winter irrigation there will generally secure a good or medium crop, while without it a paying crop of small grain cannot be depended on. In Humboldt County we notice that an insect is doing considerable damage to wheat. The stem is attacked near the ground. It is said to work in patches, and in some places has destroyed one-fourth the crop. In this connection we notice that the corn crop in Los Angeles County is not promising. The Spring has been so cold and backward that farmers have had to plant their land three times, and have not yet a good stand. Taken altogether, the wheat crop is checkered all over the State, and, as a whole, will be below a medium crop, even with favorable weather from this to harvest.

A HOME FOR BACHELORS.

THE NEEDS OF SINGLE MEN PROVIDED FOR.

A NEW APARTMENT-HOUSE ON WASHINGTON-SQUARE—ELEGANT QUARTERS FOR UNMARRIED GENTLEMEN—THE BUILDING AND ITS PLAN.

Ladies who have occasion to pass along the east side of Washington-square have for some time been irritated by a large sign, conspicuously placed in front of an unfinished building, which bluntly declares that the building, when completed, will be for the exclusive use of bachelors. The bachelor is looked upon by some men and all women as a mistake in the scheme of creation, and probably three-fourths of his fellow-beings would vote for his immediate elimination by the noose—Hymen's or the hangman's. But matter-of-fact business men have observed that the bachelor has his uses, and there are some among them who even maintain that he should be indulged in his unnatural aversion to the domestic life. Holding these views, Mr. Lucius Tuckerman is erecting on the site indicated above, just south of the old church which stands upon the corner of Washington-place, a six-story brick building which is to be an apartment-house for bachelors. This idea has been much discussed among builders and real estate owners, but has never before been put in practice in this City, for the building of the Racket Club, at the corner of Sixth-avenue and Twenty-sixth-street, is quite different in its plan and character. It was Mr. Tuckerman's purpose to supply comfortable, and even luxurious, homes for single men, in suites of rooms fitted up with all the elegance and completeness of appointment of a first-class hotel, at a price little higher than is commonly paid for a single meanly-furnished room in a private house. This design is being carried out in a way that has already assured the success of the enterprise, lifted it above the plane of mere experiments, and will doubtless lead to its imitation in other localities. The site has many advantages. Washington-square is one of the few spots in the lower part of the City where nature is still allowed to assert herself in Summer foliage and verdure. This charming *rus in urbe* was once skirted with aristocratic homes, and the present tendency of building and living indicates pretty clearly that before many years it will be redeemed from its boarding-house population to become a neighborhood of apartment-houses.

A new order of domestic architecture has grown out of the demands of modern society, or of that portion of it which seeks either to escape the high rents of the conventional three or four story brown-stone front house, or to find something less rigidly commonplace and gloomy. Of this variety of architecture Mr. Tuckerman's building will be a pleasing specimen. The masons are still at work upon the walls of the upper story, the roof is not on nor the windows in, but an inspection of the building, supplemented by an examination of the plans in the hands of the architects, Messrs. McKim, Mead & Bigelow, gives an adequate idea of what the finished structure will be. With a frontage of about 40 feet on University-place and a height of six stories, the building is conspicuous simply from its dimensions. It is still more noticeable for its material and architectural treatment. The front is of Philadelphia brick. A thick, projecting layer of Nova Scotia stone marks the level of the different stories. Molded brick have been used to form the projecting window-caps and jambs and for the corners of the piers which stand out from the surface of the building. The plan provides for two stores on the ground floor, with an arched entrance and vestibule between them. From the stores to the sixth story a line of broad bay windows stretches up on each side. A balcony of Nova Scotia stone, supported by carved brackets of the same material, has been placed under the windows of the third story, in the middle of the building over the arch, and tiles have been sparingly used about the windows. Another balcony runs across the entire front at the level of the windows of the upper story. The plans of the architects show some further decoration which does not yet appear upon the building. There is to be some handsome brick carving upon the spandrel of the arch which forms the entrance, and elsewhere about the lower story. The front, as a whole, will be very pleasing to the eye. It is agreeably broken by the bay-windows, the lines of construction are indicated by the layers of stone, and it is not loaded with ornament and "gingerbread" work. The building is to be fire-proof, being entirely of stone, brick, and iron, with floors of fire-proof filling between the girders.

The quadrangular contour of the ground plan is broken on the north and south sides by courts, giving the building the shape of the letter I. This plan gives windows on two sides to all the more important rooms, and lights and ventilates the whole central portion of each story. Upon the first floor will be the two stores in front, as mentioned above, two suites of apartments, consisting of parlor and bedroom, occupying the rear corners, a single apartment between, a roomy vestibule, and the janitor's rooms. The second, third, fourth, and fifth floors each have seven suites of apartments, and upon the sixth floor there are four studios, with a north light, and two suites of rooms. The rooms of all the stories are similar in size and plan. The suites of apartments consist of a parlor 16 by 18 feet, a bedroom 13 by 15 feet, two large closets—sometimes three—and, in most cases, include a private bath. The arrangement is such that, on entering the little vestibule of each suite, one sees at the left hand two closet-doors, at the right the parlor-door, and in front the bedroom-door. The chamber-maid is thus enabled to enter the bedroom without going through the parlor. The parlors at the front of the building overlook the square, with its trees and fountain, through the four windows which make up the great bay-windows, and have, also, windows at the sides, while the adjoining bedrooms have windows opening upon the court and upon the sides of the building. Bachelors who have sweltered through sleepless Summer nights in stifling hall bedrooms will at once appreciate the full worth of a sleeping-room with windows upon two sides, through which the air can circulate. The single rooms are as large as the parlors of the double suites, amply lighted and ventilated, and in some cases have an alcove for the bed. Descending to the ground floor, we find the janitor's kitchen and dining-room, the laundry, coal cellars, and the boiler-room. The interior finish of the building and its rooms is to be of an elegance in keeping with its character. The floor of the vestibule will be laid in encaustic tiles, and the walls in pattern brick. The doors opening upon the vestibule will be of ash, thick and solid, admitting of deep panels. The apartments will be finished in natural woods, the first, second, and third stories in ash, the upper stories in pine, oiled and shellacked. It is not many years since people discovered that unpainted wood, with its endless variation of grain and tone and texture, was the richest possible finish for a room, but now that the fact has been discovered, architects are furnishing excellent designs in this noble species of decoration. The floors will be of Georgia pine, laid in narrow strips, and will not be put down until all the other work is done, so that their handsome polished surfaces will not be marred by masons and plasterers. The young bachelor who delights in rugs from Smyrna or Scinde will find these floors quite to his taste.

The advantages to be enjoyed in common by all the occupants are similar to those of a first-class hotel. There is an elevator in the centre of the building, and a freight-lift on the other side of the vestibule for hoisting trunks and all heavy articles. The building is to be heated by steam; but, in addition, every parlor will be supplied with a grate. The rooms will be cared for by a chamber-maid, and provision will be made for such minor matters as boot-blacking. The laundry is on the ground floor. The janitor will be able to furnish breakfasts in the rooms for such as desire it. The yearly rent of the apartments ranges from $300 for single rooms, up to $500 for the best suites, inclusive of care of the rooms. This is from $6 to $10 a week. Many of the apartments are already rented to architects, journalists, and other young professional men, and Mr. George W. Maynard and Mr. J. Alden Weir have taken two of the four studios in the sixth story. The building will cost about $75,000, and from the 37 apartments and studios a yearly rental of nearly $12,000 will be received. The building will be ready for the roof next week, and will be finished Nov. 1.

A NEW PARK PROPOSED.

William J. Fryer, Jr., of No. 104 Goerck-street, has undertaken to secure a public park of moderate dimensions in the extreme eastern part of the City, and has published a pamphlet upon the subject. Such a park is needed, he claims, for public health and comfort, and to increase the value of real estate, and he selects for it the four blocks bounded by Delancey-street on the south, Stanton-street on the north, Goerck-street on the east, and Cannon-street on the west, which are now for the most part covered with old and dilapidated buildings. This park would be about 400 by 850 feet. He proposes to call it Oriental Park. He says he will endeavor to carry the project through unaided except by words of encouragement.

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1879.

THE TIMES FOR THE SUMMER.

Persons leaving the City for the Summer can have THE TIMES *mailed to their address for One Dollar per month.*

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, south-west to north-west winds, slightly cooler and partly cloudy weather, and rising barometer.

FRUITLESS INVESTIGATIONS.

The Democratic Party has had control of the House of Representatives for four years. Its chief business has been the investigation of Republican office-holders. It was publicly and offensively stated on the stump and elsewhere that when the Democrats came into power they would unearth the most frightful corruptions in office, and drag to light the most shameful abuses. According to the Democratic platform, "Reform was necessary" everywhere. The Democrats honestly thought that, when they had a chance, they would astonish the world with their exposures of rottenness. Remembering the discoveries of official corruption made by the first Republican Congress, after the Democracy and the secessionists went out together, they really thought that they could turn the tables, and could show such a balance-sheet against the Republicans that no honest man would confess that he belonged to a party so disgraced and exposed. To accomplish this sanitary work, there have been appointed thirty-three investigating committees. They have investigated every conceivable thing connected with the administration of the Government, from 1861 to the present day. These investigations have cost the country nearly half a million of dollars.

The time and money spent by the Democratic majority would not be considered for a moment, if this vast expenditure, and this enormous amount of scandal-mongering, had brought to the light any malfeasance or corruption in office. But, although thirty-three Congressional committees have pried, smelled, and questioned everywhere and everything, they have not produced one officer who has stolen anything from the United States. These committees have spent nearly half a million of the people's money without producing one criminal on whom they could lay their hand and say: "Behold the fruit of our costly labors." Was there ever such a record made by any party pretending economy and reform? Was ever the public money so ignobly and recklessly squandered since the corrupt reign of JAMES BUCHANAN came to an end?

In the Senate the other day, Senator WINDOM challenged any man to name a single individual, a single Republican officer, whom the thirty-three Democratic investigating committees have proved to have stolen one dollar from this Government. This question was asked by the Senator three years ago. There was no response. It has been repeated from time to time; and there has been no reply. There can be no reply. The thirty-three committees of investigation, maintained at enormous cost, and casting their drag-net into all waters, have not produced one defaulter, or one officer by whom the Government has lost a dollar. And this is the party of investigation which was to have caused such a rattling among the dry bones as had not been heard since the BUCHANAN Cabinet broke up in a general grabbing and scampering of the traitors in it.

It is the custom of random Democratic speakers and reckless Democratic newspapers to jabber "corruption," "fraud," and "extravagance," as though the Republican administration of the Government had been as wicked as that of the Democratic Party. Senator SAULSBURY unconsciously furnished a capital example of this loose-mouthed invective the other day, when he said that when he was elected to the Senate, "the Republican Party on the other side of the chamber were reveling in luxury and riotous living; they were clothed in purple and fine linen, faring sumptuously on the spoils of power, and supposed they were going to maintain their hold on place forever." These are vain words. They are the libelous ravings of a man who fancies that because his party stole, all other parties must be thieves. When the Senator from Minnesota demanded that he produce the name of one Republican officer who had been brought to the light by any of the thirty-three investigating committees of a Democratic House, the slanderer was as dumb as an oyster.

It cannot be said that no public abuses have been unearthed during the Republican administration of the Government. When driven into a corner, the other day, an impromptu caucus of Democratic Senators produced the following catalogue of "Republican scandals": The San Domingo job, the Sanborn frauds, the Whisky Ring, the Freedmen's Bank frauds, and Secretary BELKNAP's practices. Remember, this is the only possible reply to the question, What Republican officer has been discovered in wronging the Government of its just dues by any one of the thirty-three Democratic Congressional committees of investigation? If there was any job in the San Domingo business, it was discovered by a Congress which had a Republican majority in both branches, Senator SUMNER being in the fore front of the investigation. If there was anything wrong in the management of the Freedmen's Bank, the Government did not lose a cent, whoever else may have lost by it. No Whisky Ring was ever exposed or investigated by any Democratic committee, and the members of those infamous combinations were Democrats and Republicans. As for Secretary BELKNAP, nobody charged that he took anything from the Government. The charge against him was that he sold his official influence for money. And, when all has been said, it remains true that the numerous and extravagant Democratic committees of Congress have failed to justify their cost and their existence by the production of one Republican officer proved to have wronged the Government out of one dollar. This is the record of the Democratic Party in Congress. On this the Republican Party will cheerfully go before the country.

THE NEW POLICY OF THE POPE.

The present Pope is plainly a very different man from any who have occupied the Papal chair for some generations. He is known to be somewhat of a scholar, and not unfamiliar with the literature forbidden by the Syllabus. His present course of action proves him a statesman and organizer. LEO XIII. has probably come to the conclusion that the temporal power is no more indispensable to the real influence of the Pope in the world than it was in the early Middle Ages. He will, no doubt, continue his claim to the temporal power as a convenient *appanage*, and will not nominally give it up. But with his clear intelligence, he has seen that a purely spiritual power at the head of the Roman Catholic world, may exercise an influence which no President, King, or Kaiser ever claimed. It may not be too late in the world's history for a universal spiritual leader. The "Age of Faith" has passed, but the world is by no means contented with an age of No-faith. The profound dissatisfaction of the thinking classes of all countries with the mental and moral condition of the time—the "melancholy of the age," so much written upon—prepares great numbers of persons for an absolute supreme spiritual power. Thousands of the weak and unthinking are ready to throw themselves into the arms of a religious power which admits no doubts and calls for entire submission. Then the conservative elements of society on the Continent are more and more crystallizing themselves about the Church.

The Communists, Socialists, advocates of free marriage, and opponents of social order; the pessimists, agnostics, and material evolutionists, the enemies of all faith, and even of morality, are gathering in a solid body against the Church. In the great battle of opinion in Europe, approaching, between Faith and Skepticism, between order and anarchy, an intellectual pontiff might well hope that his ancient, historic Church, which had held the citadel of faith for ages against much worse odds, could still lead the army of the faithful, and unite all creeds and races and schools in one last grand defense of pure religion on the earth, and in one great effort to uphold the moral order of the world. It would not be an incredible supposition that the Roman Church should thus again retake its old primacy as a spiritual power among the battling forces of Europe.

Whether LEO XIII entertains any such ambitious views, it is of course impossible to say. His public action is in harmony with the supposition. The first great object with such a Pontiff should naturally be to make the Roman Church, not Italian but universal. This, of course, could be best accomplished by constituting its governing authorities from all Christian nations. The College of Cardinals is no longer Italian, as it has been for centuries. Thirty-two Cardinals, if we remember the number correctly, are from Italy, and thirty-two from foreign countries. But more than mere numbers the character of the newly-appointed Cardinals shows the new influences at work in the Curia. The Pope has selected as his representatives in every country just the religious men who would have most influence over their countrymen. The old system of choosing the most stupid and reactionary of the Bishops and Archbishops, the one most in sympathy with the extreme Ultramontane wing, is abandoned. Whatever be the tone of the Roman Church in a particular nation, with that the new Cardinal must be in harmony. In Hungary, the Catholic Church, as is well known, is exceedingly liberal, and in especial good-will with the Protestant Church. The leading Archbishop there, HAYNALD, was eminent not only for his secular science and accomplishments, but for his liberality of views. In the great convocation, when the question of the Papal infallibility was discussed, the Hungarian Archbishop opposed it with all his eloquence, until the cry, "*Descendat! descendat!*" drowned his voice. The Pope has the wisdom to appoint him, and a stronger man could not have been selected in Hungary for the Romanist party. There seems little doubt that overtures have been made to Dr. DOLLINGER, in Germany, in order to win over the Liberal Catholics there. In England, no more acceptable appointment, whether in respect of character, ability, or of liberal views, could have been made than Dr. NEWMAN'S. It has pleased Protestant and Catholic alike. On the other hand, in France, the choice has not been from the Liberals, such as the compeers of the late Mgr. DUPANLOUP, but from those most in sympathy with the Ultramontanes, as best representing the spirit of the French Church. The Archbishops PIE and DESPREZ belong to the extreme conservative wing. It is such coadjutors as these who will truly aid the ambitious plans of the new Pope.

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

We have a very large children's literature, and are spending much time and thought and money in perfecting and introducing it. Other nations are doing the same. A special literature for children has developed in England, in France, in Germany, &c., and the difference between these literatures is merely national; the principle is everywhere the same. The movement is not old, however. It dates from the latter part of the eighteenth century, and originated from the educational reforms which ROUSSEAU was the first to preach. In order to keep children as close as possible to nature and protect them from the affectations and seductions of society, it seemed expedient, if not necessary, to write a special literature for them. Under the influence of BASEDOW, the idea was first carried out practically in Germany. From 1776 to 1782 C. F. WEISSE published his "Kinderfreund," in 24 volumes. It was received with great enthusiasm, not so much by the children as by the parents, and was imitated both in France and England. About the same time, in 1780, J. H. CAMPE published his adaptation of DEFOE's "Robinson Crusoe," and it immediately became, what it still is in many countries, the delight of all half-grown boys. WEISSE's object was to make children "wise," to guard their innocence, to keep them away from anything "naughty"; CAMPE's idea was—CAMPE, who scandalized all Germany by saying that the inventor of the spinning-wheel had done mankind much more good than the poet of the "Iliad"—to make children "sensible," to stir up their faculty of observation, to give their mind a practical bend, and this specialization of the object, noticeable at the very start, was soon carried so far that we now have books for the development of the intellect of children, books for the education of their moral instincts, books for the awakening of their artistic sense, books which pretend to initiate the boy in the mysteries of success, and books which propose to prepare him for a prosperous career as a merchant or politician or General, &c. But this very specialization of the object, which makes the children's literature look very much like an incompetent aping after the real literature, naturally calls forth the question: Is not the principle itself wrong, the principle of having a children's literature, of writing books specially for children? Are we not thereby hurting our children, instead of helping them?

There are certain portions of the juvenile literature of to-day, about which most people agree that it would be better if they could be forbidden and destroyed. By taking advantage of the greater sensibility of the nervous system in early age and of the unique and uncontrolled state of a child's imagination, these books produce an over-excitement which a boy cannot cast off when he once has fallen a victim to it, and which he cannot live without when he once has become used to it. The baneful influence of such an over-excitement is slow in showing itself. Ten years may pass before anything wrong is suspected at all. It comes out at last, however, and the whole process of its working is at present pretty well understood. Now, there is, of course, a great difference between taking advantage of this mental state of a child and adapting one's self to it; but it has, nevertheless, become a grave question among parents and teachers whether all this talk—however plausible it may sound—about descending to the stand-point of the child, progressing from the child's own point of view, &c., does not involve some radical mistake. The Greeks, who certainly understood something about education, and practiced education for centuries with eminent success, seem to have thought so. In their whole literature only one single children's book is mentioned, by THEOGNIS, and though this book was written *to* a child, it is by no means certain that it was also written *for* a child. The "Iliad" and the "Odyssey," HESIODUS's "Ergo," the gnomic poems of SOLON and SIMONIDES were their children's books; that is, they gave to their children the best they had, the grandest and most perfect productions of their genius, the works which they loved and esteemed the highest themselves; and the only special principle they here employed was one of selection. PLATO insisted upon it that certain parts of the Homeric poems should not be used in the nursery or in the gymnasium, not because the children *could* not understand them, but because they *should* not understand them. The same principle of using the best and grandest productions in the real literature as children's books was also employed by the Chinese, the Hindus, the Jews, the Romans, &c.; indeed, it was the world's principle up to the days of ROUSSEAU. In the household of the eighteenth century stories were told by the mother, and books were read by the father; but a story in which the mother took no interest, or a book for which the father had no respect, the child never met with. A child was introduced, and, so to speak, domiciled in the mental sphere of the parents by direct participation only. Some accommodation might be shown in the selection of the stories which were told and the books which were read, but special adaptation of a subject to the comprehension of the child was something entirely unknown.

Of course, the household of the eighteenth century has gone never to return any more, and in the household of the nineteenth century the children generally form a separate department, very much like the Department of Public Works in the latest Cabinets. Modern education makes, from necessity and much against its own will, no doubt, a rather sharp distinction between home and school. The discovery that much of that which a man has to learn can be learned easier and better from books than from personal experience begins to penetrate even into the lower classes. Thus, various powerful agencies in modern civilization tend to give to children's literature an importance it has never had before. But do they also tend to establish it on another principle? That may be doubted. It is certain, at least, that the principle now prevailing—the principle of writing books specially for children, adapted to their tastes and their comprehension, or to what the authors fancy to be the taste and the comprehension of a child—has led to an affectation, a lack of reality and truth, which often is absolutely demoralizing. When a father gives his son a book which he cannot read himself without shrugging his shoulders, the boy will know that he cannot show a real interest in this book without a little blush of shame, and in this shrug and this blush there is a finely-distilled poison, whose effect is by no means fully neutralized by the generally-accepted antidote of common affectation. The only reliable test of a children's book is that grown-up persons can read it with interest and respect. If we give up this test, we are left in the dark. Nevertheless, many of the latest books for children seem to indicate that their authors consider children an independent species of the animal kingdom, having only very little more in common with man than with birds or fishes. Under such circumstances, it becomes necessary to remind people that, for thousands of years books for children have been made on quite another principle—on the principle of selecting from the real literature that which is best and simplest; that the object of a children's literature is by no means to keep a boy as boyish as possible, but to help him to grow into a man; that the best way in which to make a man out of a boy is by setting him to do that of a man's work which he can do; and that this applies as well to reading as to anything else. It is self-evident that not every book which is good for a man is good for a boy; but it ought to be as evident that any book which is not good enough for a man is absolutely bad for a boy.

A "FIFTH GOSPEL."

A report of the discovery of a manuscript of "that Proteus of theological criticism"—"the Gospel according to the Hebrews"—comes from London upon the authority of Mr. MONCURE D. CONWAY, a writer whose religious belief has been somewhat fickle, but whose theological education, as well as his personal character, are sufficient guarantees that the subject, being seriously presented by him, is worthy of consideration. Of the manner and place of the discovery of the manuscript—whether in a convent, or a tomb, or a city for ages buried in lava for the very purpose, as it were, of preserving the precious and possibly sacred writing—Mr. CONWAY gives no information, but he declares its general likeness to MATTHEW's memoirs of CHRIST, says that it contains no "fanciful or puerile miracles," and directs attention to its utterances on some disputed points, of which, perhaps, the most important is contained in the story of JESUS's baptism. After baptism, "as He went out of the water," says this "recovered Gospel," "the Heavens opened, and He saw the Holy Spirit of GOD in the form of a dove descend and *enter* Him. And a voice was heard from Heaven, saying, * * * 'This day have I begotten Thee.'" This is very strong support of the doctrine of regeneration by baptism, and, so far as it goes, strengthens the theory that JESUS was born naturally to JOSEPH and MARY, and received his sacred character, neither at conception nor at birth, but at baptism. Indirectly bearing upon this point also, is an unmistakable reference by JESUS to JAMES as his "brother," (showing that MARY had other children than JESUS, as has been denied as well as affirmed,) on the occasion of His appearance to JAMES after the resurrection. This appearance is alluded to by PAUL, but the detailed account was lost from the Gospels, as now received, in the century after his time. It is worthy of note, too, that this manuscript makes JESUS ask all His disciples, and not THOMAS alone, to handle Him. In the Gospel of ST. JOHN the moral of this incident is directed against the skepticism which demands proof as a foundation of belief, but in the "Gospel according to the Hebrews," the lesson seems to be in support of JESUS's flesh-and-blood humanity. A manuscript touching upon such points as these cannot long remain unpublished in these days, when reproduction is inexpensive, and religion, though sometimes in questionable forms, may almost be called fashionable. The text will, then, be looked for with interest, and may be soon expected.

Thousands of well-informed people will now learn of the existence of this fifth Gospel for the first time, but theological scholars, however much they may differ as to the estimation in which it should be held, are agreed that few facts of antiquity are better established than that it once existed, although every material trace of it was thought to have vanished from the face of the earth forever. Bishop PAPIAS, a contemporary of JOHN, the Evangelist, testifies that "MATTHEW wrote the oracles in the Hebrew tongue." IRENÆUS makes the same statement, and JEROME is said, though probably erroneously, to have made a copy and a translation of the book. What, then, becomes of the present version of St. MATTHEW? Is it a mere translation, or version of the Hebrew Gospel now newly discovered, and is it possible that MATTHEW did not write the Greek Gospel bearing his name? For now much more than a thousand years the Book, to call it by its English rather than its Greek name, has been regarded as a complete finality, almost proving itself like an axiom, so that it was as impossible to add a chapter, a verse, a line, nay even a word or a letter, as to add a sixth finger to a statue. Will the discovery of this manuscript fan into a flame those embers of the old battle over the Scriptural canon, which, although they have glowed but dimly and only in the recondite pages of theological treatises of the last few generations, have yet always retained the spark of life?

It would be fairer, as well as safer, to attempt no absolute answer to these questions until the manuscript has been submitted to the searching criticism which awaits it, but enough is already known about it to give the basis for an intelligent estimate of what it probably is, and what its effect will be. In the first place it may be taken as finally and, as far as is possible, absolutely established that MATTHEW's Greek Gospel is authentic beyond attack. It would be tedious to recount what should be the familiar reasons in support of this statement. Even RENAN admits the genuineness of the Gospel according to MATTHEW, as well as of the other Apostles, as histories written shortly after the fall of Jerusalem, and STRAUSS is considered to have failed in his attempt to show them to be mythical stories rather than historical statements. And, as has been said, it is only in a less degree impossible to doubt that MATTHEW did write his Gospel in Hebrew. If, then, Mr. CONWAY's Hebrew manuscript, upon being collated with the canonical Greek Gospel, shall be found to agree with it, it will only remain to prove its antiquity and authenticity to secure its acceptance as the Apostle's work. But if, as is likely from the statements of Mr. CONWAY as well as of the anti-Nicene fathers, the Hebrew and the Greek Gospels differ in essential points, one of them must be taken as spurious; or else it must be supposed that a man, writing upon subjects within his own personal knowledge and the knowledge of his contemporaries, stultified himself by writing for their use, and, as though for the purpose of detection, differing histories of the same affairs. For Christians, who believe that MATTHEW wrote under inspiration, the latter hypothesis is simply impossible. Are there, then, any reasons to determine which Gospel, the Hebrew or the Greek, should be rejected, if an issue should be made between them?

The judgment of apostolic times was expressed in the fact that the Greek version was used and preserved, while the Hebrew version was allowed to perish, but it still remains to give the reason for the judgment so expressed. That reason will probably be found in the fact that the Hebrew version was first discredited, and then rejected because it was tampered with in the interest of Judaizing Christians, who existed in the Church at a very early date, and who received the Gospel only partially. They believed that JESUS was the promised Messiah, the supreme law-giver, yet a mere man, like MOSES or DAVID, and born, in no supernatural way, as the son of JOSEPH and MARY, and that a higher spirit joined itself to him at his baptism. It will be seen how closely this partial statement of their belief accords with some points of the "Gospel according to the Hebrews" as given above, and since there is concurrent patristic testimony that they used a mutilated version of MATTHEW's Gospel, what is more likely than that, to suit their anti-supernatural views, they should omit the first two chapters of the canonical Gospel which relate the miraculous circumstances attending the birth of CHRIST, as Prof. NORTON thinks they did, and should incorporate their other beliefs in the Gospel used by them, as Archbishop THOMSON has plainly hinted. On the whole, there seems scarcely even a remote danger that this manuscript can affect the Bible injuriously, but its discovery will serve a very good purpose if it is the cause of enabling any considerable number of Christians to give a reason for the faith that is in them by awakening a new interest in Biblical study. And in any event, the attitude of the Church toward the truth to-day is such that it will be held more irreverent to knowingly perpetuate an error than to expose any erroneous belief, however dear or time-hallowed it may be.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Our American men have been subjected to a very close examination at the bar of European opinion, and the questioning and cross-questioning has gone into all the leading points of manly character and bearing. We may as well honestly confess the obvious fact as not, that our people abroad have been much comforted by the result of the trial. It is made clear that the representative American man can read and write about as well as his English cousins, that he can row and run sometimes a little better, that he can fight, when necessary, for his country's honor and pay his bills honorably after the war is over. It is believed by many fair judges abroad that he has his share of good looks, and our type of manly strength and proportion need not hide its head or its legs in despair in presence of the English or Continental specimens.

The questioning has of late gone in another direction, and the American woman is up for consideration. Perhaps, as yet her claims have been discussed more fully in fiction than in history or philosophy, and recent novels of high mark have turned mainly upon her merits or demerits. Yet, philosophers and historians, or those who are called such, have been earnest in discussion of her traits, and much of their writing has been somewhat severe in tone. Meanwhile, she herself has gone abroad and is constantly appearing as her own counsel in the high courts of the nations, and our women, by their looks, dress, manners, and conversation, are more and more the talk of foreign critics, whether satirists or admirers. It is worth our while now to note down a few results of the consideration.

The first impression that an American receives as to the relative position of woman in America and in Europe is of her having by right of her sex a position of superiority here that is not recognized in the sex abroad. So far as our national usages go, we grant to all respectable women, whether rich or poor, young or old, fair or plain, distinguished or obscure, the most decided respect. Every slight to a reputable woman in public is resented by public opinion as an offense, and, while our young and old gallants are as idolatrous of beauty as the courtiers and cavaliers of the old world, our people at large carry a certain delicate sentiment into their bearing to the whole sex, so that one of our keenest thinkers and observers, HENRY JAMES, SR., has funnily declared that a street-car goes beyond the Church in practical religion, and it presents courtesy to age and to wrinkles in marvelous forms of gentleness. In Europe this is not so, and not only are worthy women of the working class looked down upon as drudges, but even the pet beauties of society are courted and flattered with a kind of patronizing adulation that is not wholly complimentary to their dignity or intelligence. Even in England, where men are gentle to women of their own class, and ready to resent to the last extreme any want of delicate regard to them, there is something in the man's bearing that implies that he is the lord of the home and that woman is his subordinate; not, indeed, his upper servant, as in Germany, or his dainty toy, as in France, or his precious slave, as in Asia, but his dependent child. The new culture is, indeed, changing the relation somewhat, and putting women up to asserting their rights; but it is none the less true that a man has a position of avowed superiority in England that is not granted to him in America.

At the same time, Europe has originated and is now carrying out a certain idolatry of woman which does not agree at all with our American ideas, while it has begun to make its mark upon certain forms of American society. What we call fashion, which is a kind of ritual of woman worship, is of European growth, and with all of its show of homage, it fails in genuine respect to its petted object. The idol as such is not looked up to as a living soul, and a true American who has been trained to look up to a lovely girl or to a stately and graceful matron with a half-religious reverence, finds himself somewhat offended by the kind of adulation which the leading beauties receive from the society men of the gay cities of Europe. We at home are indeed falling into that ritualism of the mode, and are having more changes of feminine garments than Rome ever prescribed for her priesthood, but we have not as yet the European feeling about it, and we cannot forget the want of character in the spread of clothes, or glorify the actual harlot in the parade of purple and fine linen. It may be that a thorough-going American will detect in the courtly manners of Southern Europe a certain insult to the sex which is apparently worshiped, and that he may not wish to subject his wife or married daughter to the influence of that atmosphere of homage so equivocal. It may be, too, that religious art may add to the puzzle, as he sees in the churches the pictures and statues of Madonnas and fair saints whose intercessions are devoutly sought, and he remembers all the while that in America, where living womanhood is more sincerely revered, it is a rare thing, and until of late has been almost unknown in Protestant churches, to see the face and form of a woman presented in any conspicuous way in religious memorials. It is well to remember this fact, and shun the error of making the sentiment of æsthetic admiration the criterion of practical purity and deference.

Of course, we must expect to find the spirit of caste existing among women in Europe to an extent unknown here, much as it is now making headway among our people. Perhaps we are hardly aware to what degree this spirit stamps itself upon the very shape and constitution of European women, and makes the farming and the working class a race by themselves, in which the women do a large part, and in some cases most, of the hard work—as in regions of Germany—and are made near to beasts of burden. Here, among our own native people, there is no such caste, and perhaps there is a tendency to an opposite extreme, which leads so many of the wives and daughters of poor men to decline helping the men in those trades and callings in which European women assist without misgiving. Our usages are changing considerably in this respect; yet it is still a memorable fact that American women are more reluctant to have anything to do with business of a public kind than their English and French cousins, and that such business, even the quiet work of clerks and saleswomen, is accepted here more from necessity than as the becoming office of womanly ability and thrift.

Our women are, however, awakening to a sense of their own needs and opportunities and the lighter mechanical trades, storekeeping, art industry, gardening, as well as teaching and the needle, are enlisting their time and rewarding their efficiency. They are feeling the immense motive as well as the powerful constraint of our characteristic liberty. They are all alive with the desire and determination to be useful, and to a certain extent independent. Yet they are finding out, sometimes at no small cost of suffering, that liberty, instead of revealing, does but strengthen the inherent law of sex, and confirm the essential fact that woman is most free when she is most at liberty to be true woman, and best able to win and hold the position in the family and in society which her own nature, her relation to man, and the principles of religion have established. The beautiful art which sometimes tempts her to forget her sex in its unbounded aspirations and broad range most insists upon declaring and exalting her sex. In picture and poem, song and drama she is woman or she is nothing.

AN EDEN FOR CUT-THROATS.

Popular opinions on most subjects are very apt to be wrong, because they are usually accepted without examination, and retained after their error has been disproved. One of these opinions is that murders are well-nigh certain to be exposed, and murderers to be arrested and convicted; that the former may be hidden, and the latter escape detection for a time, perhaps for a long time, but that eventually the one is sure to be revealed and the other to be punished. We hear a great deal about the principles of eternal justice, about the inevitable triumph of right and the failure of wrong, which may, philosophically, and as respects ages, be substantially true; but, really, and year in and year out, justice and right, unless backed by great intelligence and force, have a very slender chance of vindication. Murders being seldom committed in rural districts or small towns, naturally cause a commotion, and the murderers are likely to be apprehended, from the extraordinary and general interest occasioned in the community. A murderer is as little likely to escape there as an elephant is to pass through a village unobserved, for every person appoints himself detective or policeman to run down the game. The notion that murder will out must have originated amid pastoral scenes.

But in big cities, in bustling capitals, murder, very frequently, won't out. In New-York, for instance, an ordinary murder attracts scarcely any attention; hundreds of readers of the Metropolitan newspapers never look at its record—skip it on principle, believing it too common, or of too small consequence to have any attraction. Policemen and agents of the law feel very similarly. They give the matter very little thought, though they would have no objection to taking a murderer into custody, if he should obstruct their way, and agree to make no resistance. Murders are committed here almost daily which are never called, in fact, are never known to be, such. When they are chronicled as murders, the doers and sufferers are generally so obscure, so poor, so unfortunate, that the frequent horrors of their attendant circumstances cannot lend them importance, or clothe them with temporary concern. A murder, to be emphasized—to be luridly enticing, to awaken any active interest in this City—needs to have some remarkable features, to be accompanied by something romantic, dramatic, or mysterious. When a well-known citizen kills, or is killed, when a millionaire is shot in the street, or a woman of fashion butchered in her bed, most people are made aware of it, and it will be discussed publicly and privately—especially if the murderer be undiscovered or unsuspected—for fully a week, possibly a fortnight. But, after a month, many persons will forget it, and be reminded of it only with difficulty. Some new sensation will probably have occupied its place, rendering the old one dim and distant.

Think how many capital crimes have been perpetrated here under the most atrocious circumstances, under conditions shocking enough to set the whole nation to talking and wondering, and to infuse the entire community with a sense of insecurity; and yet the crimes remain shrouded in mystery to this day! It is still remembered by men of middle age that a noted blackleg, keeper of an aristocratic gambling saloon, was called out of the then most fashionable hotel in town, in lower Broadway, early in the evening, while the street was crowded, and shot dead near the main entrance. It has never been ascertained who shot him, though it was thought to be a woman, as he was addicted to petticoat entanglements. He had hardly stepped upon the sidewalk when a bullet penetrated his heart. The murderer walked quietly away as if into infinite space, and he or she, so far as any connection with the crime was concerned, vanished forever. A notorious ruffian is slain in cold blood by a number of other ruffians in a conspicuous drinking saloon, and the Metropolis dishonors herself by giving the dead bully such a funeral as no distinguished American has ever had. Arrests were made, but nobody was ever punished for the premeditated and regularly-planned assassination.

A prominent dentist is stabbed to death in his chamber, and there is every reason to believe that his mistress, living under the same roof and claiming to be his wife, had connived with another paramour to kill him and get possession of his property. The suspected parties are arrested and tried, and should have been convicted; but they are stupidly acquitted. A well-known millionaire is knocked on the head in a leading thoroughfare by a robber who had entered the room to rifle his private safe, and rewards equal to a small fortune never lead to the murderer's arrest. Half a dozen persons are suspected, but no one is made responsible for the crime. These are only a few of the famous murders which would seem to have committed themselves. If their perpetrators could not be discovered when the whole community was aroused, when every circumstance was exposed to the glare of investigation, what probability is there of the detection of the fellow who cuts vulgar throats?

New-York should be the Eden of homicides. Murder can be committed here with as little danger to the murderer as in any place on the globe assuming to be civilized. Many of those struck out of life are, doubtless, of the sort who benefit the community by their exit; but their slayers are as bad as they, and their execution would be the sole benevolent act they have had any share in. The only murderers who get justice in Manhattan are those without money, influence, or friends. It seems impossible to hang, in New-York, any man who wears a clean shirt, deep-dyed though his hands be in blood.

EXERCISES AT WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

TROY, N. Y., June 28.—The Faculty of Williams College has purchased the Wilder collection of mineral and natural specimens, which is considered the most elaborate in America, requiring 40 years for completion, and valued at $30,000. It was owned by Mr. Wilder, of Hoosick Falls. The means are provided to transfer it to the college, and $40,000 has been pledged by the Alumni to construct a memorial hall to contain the above group. The new building will also contain an art gallery, apartments for college literary societies, and a library and lecture-rooms.

The graduating ceremonies of the Class of '79 commenced to-night, when the preliminary speaking was held for the intercollegiate rhetorical contest. The Alumni have selected for Trustee A. L. Hopkins, manager of the Wabash Railway, of Toledo, of the Class '63. To-morrow President Chadbourne will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon, and in the evening there will be a prayer-meeting of the Alumni. On Monday evening the Hon. Charles Francis Adams will deliver an address before the Adelphic Union Society. On Tuesday morning there will be a meeting of the Alumni Society, and reunions of the Classes of '29, '39, and '49. In the evening a reception will be given to the Faculty, and a rhetorical contest for the Graves prize. On Wednesday morning there will be class exercises and the closing ceremonies. The President's final reception will take place in the evening. The graduating class numbers 40.

CARS ON ATLANTIC-AVENUE.

POUGHKEEPSIE, June 28.—An application was made before Judge Barnard to-day for an injunction restraining the Brooklyn, Flatbush and Coney Island Railroad from running its cars in Atlantic-avenue, Brooklyn. The decision is reserved.

WORDS AND THEIR MISUSE

REPLYING TO MANY QUESTIONS.

SOMETHING ABOUT INQUIRERS AND THEIR INQUIRIES—WORDS THAT HAVE BEEN MISUSED FOR A CENTURY—"AVOCATION" AND "EXPECT."

More than once, and in more than one place, I have said that I cannot undertake to answer personally letters written to me about language. My correspondents must kindly pardon me for declining to settle the disputes on this point in which many of them seem to spend so much time—time which, I venture to suggest, could be more profitably, surely more pleasantly, spent in some other way. On the very subject of their disputes—the proper use of language—they will learn more by the observant reading of good English writers than by disputes, or even good-humored discussions, among themselves. Talking about the use of words does very little good, except in two cases: one, in which one of the talkers knows very much more than the others, and they do little but listen to him and learn; the other, in which there is discussion among scholars. Even the latter, however, are apt to become tinctured with bitterness; and as to disputes among the ignorant, they breed coolness, abate friendship, and even create enmity.

I shall now, and perhaps hereafter, remark upon a few of the points that have been brought to my attention. Of necessity, what I write will be desultory; but I wish to add that in the choice of the words, phrases, or constructions upon which I shall remark, I shall be guided by what seems to me the need of the general reader, not by the estimate placed by my correspondents upon the subjects of their letters. There is nothing in regard to language too frivolous, it would seem, to be made the subject of anxiety and the occasion of a letter of inquiry. I thought that I had seen the vanishing point of triviality in this respect when, some time ago, I received a letter asking whether *junior*, when used to distinguish John Smith, the son, from John Smith the father, should be spelled with a capital or a small letter. I am sure that I neither know nor care; it is a matter which I should leave to my good friends and guardians, the proof-readers; and whichever way they decided it, I should be content. It is worthy of remark that persons who will be concerned about such trifles as this, and much troubled about "grammar," or some little slip in spelling, will use words with a most absurd perversion of their meaning, and phrases of revolting vulgarity, and yet preserve a complacent serenity. For one query addressed to me in regard to the proper use of words, I have had a hundred about "good grammar," a subject in which I am not at all interested, and upon which I have never, or very rarely, offered advice.

MISUSAGES.

Avocation is constantly misused in the sense of business, occupation, work. It will be found, not only in the pages of such journals as the *Saturday Review* and the (London) *Spectator*, but in the books of good writers. I have scores of examples at hand. The misusage began a long while ago. See, for example, the following passage from a writer of the rank of Defoe who wrote nearly two centuries ago:

"Wherefore I think to write to the learned Dr. B., imploring his most sublime haughtiness that when his other more sublime *avocations* of pedantry and pedagogism will give him an interval," &c.—*History of the Devil, page 463, Ed. Bohn.*

There is no room left for doubt as to what Defoe meant, for the Dr. B. was to get "an interval" from his "avocations." Now, Defoe, by his misuse of *avocation*, said exactly what he did not mean to say. He meant Dr. B.'s *vocations*, or, better, his vocation. A man's vocation is his calling, his trade, work, business, occupation. *Falstaff* says to the *Prince*, of cutting purses, "'Tis my vocation, Hal," not 'tis my avocation. The occupations of his leisure hours, or those which call him away from his work, are avocations. *Vocare*, to call; *a-vocare*, to call away. And here I will remark that this use of *avocation* by De Foe, and since his time by hundreds of good writers, so that nowadays it is the general usage, does not and cannot make it right. There goes something besides the mere repetition of a word in a certain sense to the making of pure language. As *vocation* means calling, *a-vocation* cannot properly mean calling, but must properly mean a calling away, a thousand De Foes to the contrary notwithstanding. And the word itself might well be dropped, whether used rightly or wrongly, in favor of a plainer and simpler one. Thus, where in "The Cruise of the Galatea," page 220, it is said: "The laborers are able in the hottest weather to *carry on their usual avocations* without danger," it might much better be written that they were able to "do their daily work," &c.

Couple. This word is another example of a general misusage which has extended through at least two centuries, and of which many instances may be found in the works of the best writers. The following passage from the *Saturday Review*, the pages of which fairly represent the best English now spoken and written, is an example of the misusage in question:

"In broad daylight she met a *couple* of men carrying a *couple* of sacks." (Feb. 23, 1878.)

The incorrectness of this use of the word is made very manifest by the following example of its correct use in the very same journal, and, in fact, in the same article:

"The real master of the establishment is the stiff and exacting Col. Demarcay, who pensions her husband, pays her dress-maker's bills, and, in short, maintains the young *couple*, on condition of their absolute subservience."

The man and the wife are properly called a couple because they are joined or coupled together. The men carrying the sack were not coupled, nor were the sacks coupled. There were two men carrying two sacks. It is not easy to find a reason for this general misuse of a word of two syllables for a word of one, unless, indeed, we find it in a dislike of plainness and simplicity. I have remarked upon this misusage before, but it occurred to me as another (and yet a stronger) example of general error, such as that last remarked upon. One illustrates the other. Nor shall I be deterred from the indication of error because I may have censured it at some time before.

Talk is now very generally misused for *speak*, and by many persons who should know better. Thus, Trollope writes:

"The fact is, George, we are rather a divided house here. Some of us *talk* Italian and some English. I am the only common interpreter in the house, and I find it a bore."—*Popenjoy, chapter 30.*

"But they are quite willing to think that I and my wife ought to be damned because we *talk* Italian, and that my son ought to be disinherited because he was not baptized in the English Church."—*Popenjoy, chapter 24.*

And even Thackeray has:

"I *talked* Latin faster than my own beautiful *patois* of Alsatian French."—*Paris Sketch-Book, Ed. 1869, page 126.*

In all these cases the proper word is *speak*. The people spoke Italian, and they spoke Latin. A man may speak Italian, or English, or any other language, very well, and yet talk nonsense. People speak to each other in the street, or as they pass each other in the dismal promenade of evening parties; and they sometimes stop and talk. *Speak* corresponds to the French *parler*; *talk*, to *causer*. A child may be able to speak, *i. e.*, say *mamma* and *papa*, but not to talk, *i. e.*, to put words together intelligently. The two words may seem to overlap each other, even in correct usage, but it will be found, I believe, that they do not. At any rate, the misusage in question is flagrant.

Fire is very generally misused in a way of which the following instance is an example:

"Then came the aboriginal games, in which Dick-a-Dick appeared in his clever trick of dodging a cricket-ball. * * * An incessant *fire* at him was kept up at a distance of only 20 yards, but he fended them all off most adroitly."—*Cruise of the Galatea, page 374.*

And we hear and see continually such phrases as "he fired a stone," and I remember even, "he fired a glass of water in his face." Indeed, *fire* has come to be used by the majority of people, in a loose, slovenly way, for both throw and shoot. Its misuse came about first by a use of it as a synonym of shoot. When hand fire-arms first came into use, and very slowly superseded the bow, the musqueteer carried a lighted match, (by which the poor fellow often blew himself up with his own powder,) and the word of command was, "Give fire!" i. e., put fire to the powder. This was used

naturally abbreviated to "fire." Hence *fire* came to be used, perdonably as to arms, for *shoot*. But the last line of *Hamlet* is, "Go bid the soldiers shoot"—*Fortinbras's* command for the military salute to the corpse of the *Prince*. This use of *fire* for *shoot* has gone on until we new hear archers talk of "firing an arrow," a somewhat absurd expression. The next stage of perversion is the use of *fire* to express the projection of any missile; *e. g.*, to fire a stone, instead of to throw a stone, to fire a cricket-ball, instead of to throw one. Ere long we may hear of a fireman firing water at a fire, for there is no knowing what may be in store for us.

Expect. I have heretofore remarked upon a too common misuse of this word in the simple sense of think, or believe. This misuse is not confined to uneducated speakers or to untrained writers. I very recently observed two instances of it in Mr. Mallock's remarkable book, the "New Republic."

"'I *expect*,' said Miss Merton, 'that we are naturally more introspective than men.'"—*Book III., chapter* 2.

"For, in the first place, I *expect* it requires certain natural advantages of position to overlook life."—*Book III., chapter* 2.

Mr. Mallock is not only a thoughtful and a brilliant writer, but he is a scholar; and he knows as well as any one can know that *expect* means to look forward to, and not to think or to believe. And yet, meaning to express the idea think or believe, he wrote *expect*—wrote it intentionally and by no blunder, being led into his error by the mere effect of contamination. He heard people around him use *expect* in that way, and he read it in newspapers and in magazines, and his knowledge did not prove a sufficient disinfectant. His example shows the use of such verbal criticism as this, which otherwise would be trivial business. R. G. W.

AMUSEMENTS.

AT THE THEATRES.

As far as known at present, the month of July will be absolutely barren of theatrical attractions, although no one will be apt to object to this negative state of affairs. There are so many bright and beautiful things outside of the City which may now be fully admired and enjoyed, that, in contrast with them, the heat and glare of the theatre are like the perfumes of cologne compared to the odors of fresh flowers. Our managers are learning that the wisest plan open to them is to close their houses during the heated season, on the same principle that parting makes friendship dearer. The people will return to the theatres in the Autumn, all the more ready to appreciate what is then set before them. We may record, however, for the coming week, the continuance of "Horrors" at the Union-Square. Last night Miss Cavendish appeared for the last time in "Miss Gwilt" at Wallack's Theatre, while at the Standard a brief season of minstrelsy was duly ended. And so the curtain is lowered over scenes of past activity.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Arbuckle, the cornet virtuoso, is making a great success at the afternoon and evening concerts at West Brighton Beach.

"Pinafore" came to an end at the Madison-Square Theatre yesterday. The children's company at Haverly's Lyceum Theatre is now the only one engaged in performing this well-worn piece. Notwithstanding the excessive heat, the house has continued to be well filled.

It is stated that Miss Annie Louise Cary has been engaged by Mr. Mapleson for his next season of opera in this country, beginning in the Fall; an announcement which will be received with satisfaction by the opera-going public. Miss Cary is at her home in Portland, Me., for the Summer.

Koster & Bial's Garden and Hall are open every evening for the series of Summer-night's concerts by the excellent orchestra of the establishment, under the leadership of Mr. Rudolph Bial. The additions recently made are decided improvements, and have proved attractive to the public.

At the Madison-Square Garden, Mr. Dodworth with his full military band and the new and popular cornet soloist, Signor Liberati, will continue to give their concerts every evening. The garden is now lighted by electric lights, not the least advantage of which, is the freedom from the extra heat of the hundreds of gas lights formerly used. Signor Liberati is regularly encored several times each evening, and has established himself as a public favorite.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Sir Percy Shelley is building an elegant little theatre, about the size of the Strand, in Chelsea.

The late Mr. Halliday's "Amy Robsart," long in preparation at the Adelphi Theatre, has been revived there, with Miss Neilson, Miss Pateman, Mr. Vezin, and Mr. Neville in the leading parts.

A tragedy in four acts, entitled "Count Alarcos," by Lord Beaconsfield, has been performed at the London Crystal Palace. The representation was given with the distinguished author's special sanction.

A morning performance was recently given at the London Criterion Theatre, under the patronage of Mr. Gladstone and others, for the benefit of Mr. Henry Vandenhoff, the son of John Vandenhoff, and now an invalid.

Mr. Wills's remodeling of his unfortunate play, "Ellen," under the new title of "Brag," has not pleased the London critics, one of whom even sighs for the original. The new piece is of a comic cast, the "sweet and dreamy *Ellen*" having been sacrificed for the occasion.

Messrs. Hare and Kendal, of London, have purchased M. Pailleron's "L'Etincelle," one of the latest and most brilliant successes of the Parisian stage. By their permission the comedy will be performed in French at the Gaiety Theatre before the close of the present series of performances.

At the Vaudeville Theatre, Paris, a few evenings ago, was produced a comedietta in one act, entitled "La Femme qui s'en Va," which is said to be a very charming little work. "The Woman who is Passing Away," (to translate the title literally) is that gentle and amiable creature who, according to all accounts, was once upon a time the glory of French society—a creature in whom were combined sweetness and elegance, tenderness and knowledge, and who, whatever her age, always inspired esteem and friendship.

It is amusing to read the strangely-different accounts of the Comédie Française, as published in the English journals. In contrast with the enthusiastic articles previously quoted, here is a specimen from a London letter to the Manchester *Examiner*: "Nothing could be further from my intention than to depreciate the real merits of the company, but I should like to see them appraised at their true worth by a board of able and intelligent dramatic interpreters, hampered by obsolete traditions and inane precedents, making the most of their advantages, and always playing with conscientious care and genuine love of their art. They do not claim for themselves what is claimed for them here, and the nonsense which is talked about them seems to me unfair, when it is considered that there are at least half a dozen theatres in London where the acting, as a whole, is every bit as good as that of the Comédie Française Company."

An English journal makes the following comparison between Rachel and Sara Bernhardt: "Rachel, too, was a mighty mistress of drapery and pose, and she was as sober and self-contained, with all her intensity, as Sara Bernhardt is *emporte* and unmeasured. But there is something more touching and pathetic in the quality of Sara Bernhardt's art—in pose, management of drapery, and gesture. In these, also, what she chiefly feel is the grace and fragility of the woman; and it is this, in contrast with the fire of her passion and the freedom with which she gives it rein, which constitutes the peculiar charm of her performance." This was written after the complete representation of "Phèdre." Of Mlle. Bernhardt's *Dona Sol*, in "Hernani," the accomplished critics of the *Academy* and *Athenæum* speak in the highest terms of praise. On the other hand, the *Spectator's* writer seems to have been disgusted with the performance. Truly, a somewhat broad divergence of views.

NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, June 28, 1879.

The Senate, in executive session to-day, rejected the nomination of D. T. Corbin, of South Carolina, as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah.

The Senate Committee on Appropriations, this morning, after some discussion of the House adjournment resolution, decided to postpone action upon it until Monday morning.

The House Appropriations Committee this afternoon further amended the pending joint resolution making appropriations for the pay of certain employes of the messes of Congress. A conference will probably be held on Monday, with a view to harmonizing the two houses on the measure.

Bullion-dealers have been given notice by the Treasury Department that offers of silver bullion for sale to the department will be received on Wednesday of each week, commencing the 2d inst. The bullion to be delivered at the Philadelphia, San Francisco, New-Orleans, and Carson City Mints. Since February last the department has received offers of bullion for delivery at New-Orleans and San Francisco only.

INDIANS SETTLING DOWN.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 28.—A dispatch from Portland, Oregon, says that Gen. Howard has returned from the Indian country. He reports that the tribes express a willingness to go on the new reservation, only Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perces—the author, by-story of them will occupy lands under the Homestead law.

RACING across THE SOUND

A SWEEPSTAKES FOR TWO YACHT CLUBS.

EASTERN AND ATLANTIC CLUB BOATS CONTESTING—A LIGHT BREEZE AT THE START AND A GALE AT THE FINISH—THE WINNERS AS THEY REACHED SHELTER ISLAND.

GREENPORT, Long Island, June 28.—The proposed race of the Eastern and Atlantic Yacht Clubs from New-London, out around Fisher's Island and return, was suddenly abandoned last evening. This action was partly because the Eastern Club, which is on its regular Summer cruise, was anxious to drop anchors in this harbor, and partly, or so it is said, because the members of the committee could not agree among themselves. In its stead, an impromptu sweepstakes race, from New-London to Shelter Island, was gotten up, the schooners "chipping in" $10, and the sloops $5, each. It was started from the Pequot House at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Even this arrangement did not seem entirely to suit the Eastern Club, for, although a dozen or so of its yachts are harbored here for the night, four of them only took part in the race just finished. Why such schooners as the Romance and Sea Witch did not consider it worth while to try their speed with the Foam and Atalanta the owners of them, doubtless, can best say.

The race, however, although it might have been more largely contested, has been a good one. The wind at the start was south-west, and rather light. Later it veered a point further south and became very strong, until, at the end, a gale was blowing which made topsails an impossible luxury. For the time-keeper and the members of the press a tug, the same that was used for a similar purpose in yesterday's college race, was provided. Fearful, perhaps, that it would not be at its post opposite the Manhansett House in time to serve as stake-boat at the end of the race, the tug steamed with great rapidity in a due line for Greenport Harbor, and furnished little opportunity for observing the manœuvres of the sailing craft. The gun for the start was fired at 10:33 A. M., and the schooner Atalanta, which was just on the line at the time, got a long lead of her neighbors. Of course, there was no particular advantage in this, beyond the fact that it is always pleasant to be ahead. The little sloop Winsome crossed next, at 10h. 6m. Then followed, in order, the schooner Agnes, at 10:37; the sloop Regina, at 10:40; the sloop Schemer, at 10:43; the Nimbus, at 10:43½; the schooner Peerless, at 10:45; the snow-white schooner Azalea, of the Eastern Club, at 10:45; the Foam, at 10:47; the cutter Enterprise, at 10:47½; the handsome schooner Phantom, of the Eastern Club, at 10:48, and the schooners Petrel and Intrepid at 11:03 and 11:06 respectively, but whose starting time was recorded at 10:48, because the 15 minutes limit after the firing of the second gun had at that time terminated.

From the tug it was possible only to keep the vessels in sight on their first long starboard tack to the south-east, off the west end of Fisher's Island. One or two of the little fellows went about and stood away to the westward, but the majority crossed the race and stood well to the south, in hope, no doubt, of being able to make Gardiner's Bay on the next tack. As they ran out of sight, the big schooners that had started last were seen to be rapidly overhauling their leaders. The Regina was sailing superbly, and sorry, no doubt, that the Vixen, which lay at anchor off the Pequot as she passed, had not taken a notion to follow. Inside of Gardiner's Bay the wind was found to have freshened greatly, and waves were running high. The schooners Dreadnaught and Dauntless, which certainly had not left New-London until after breakfast-time, were found lying at anchor like two good neighbors just off the steam-boat dock at this place.

Without losing any time, the tug took her station opposite the Manhansett House. She had not long to wait for the leading yacht, which, to the surprise of everybody, proved to be the fleet-winged Phantom. She had long since taken in her top-sail, and owing to some damage of her rigging, had been compelled to drop her fore-sail, but she was, nevertheless, flying through the water like the gallant ghost that she is. She crossed the line at 3h. 12m. 30s., having made the run from New-London in 4:24:00. Without the time allowance to which she was entitled from both the Intrepid and the Atalanta, she had won the race in her class. The Intrepid, however, it was afterward ascertained, had done magnificently until her bowsprit was suddenly carried away in Gardiner's Bay, after which accident she was, of course, compelled to drop anchor, and was subsequently towed into port. Next to the Phantom came the Atalanta, crossing the line at 3h. 17m. The Foam crossed at 3h. 21m. She, too, had beaten the Atalanta, having started 14 minutes later. Of the second class schooners the Agnes was first to arrive, at 3h. 30m. She consequently won the prize in her class, and that, too, without time allowance. The Regina, which finished at 3h. 32m., was an easy winner among the sloops. Neither the Peerless, the Schemer, nor the Nimbus crossed the line, being content to drop anchor and shorten sail as quickly as possible after nearing the harbor. It was now blowing a gale. The little Winsome and the Enterprise, however, crossed, the former at 3h. 41m. and the latter at 3h. 42m. Victory, therefore, belongs in one class to the Eastern and in two classes to the Atlantic Club.

BOSTON GREENBACKERS' CAUCUSES.

BOSTON, June 28.—In response to a call of the Greenback-Labor voters, of this city, caucuses were held in some of the wards last night for the election of members of the City Central Committee. The meetings were not largely attended, and the business was done quickly and quietly.

THE WORLD MUTUAL'S SECURITIES.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 28.—In the matter of the securities of the World Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which S. W. Rosendale was some time ago appointed Receiver, now on deposit in the Insurance Department, Justice Westbrook to-day, on petition of Superintendent Smyth, entered an order appointing Hale Kingsley Referee to ascertain who are entitled to share in the distribution. The amount to be distributed is as follows: Bonds and mortgages, face value, $75,000; United States 4½ per cent. bonds, par value, $15,000; cash in bank, $11,623 11. Total, $101,623 11.

KILLING RENEGADE INDIANS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 28.—A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says: "Advices from Phœnix, Arizona, dated to-day, state that Lieut. Von Schroeder, of the Twelfth Infantry, while scouting in the Tonto country, on June 25, found a party of renegade Tontos four miles below Tonto Creek, consisting of seven bucks and one squaw. The bucks were killed and the squaw was captured. The fight lasted two hours. No casualties occurred on Von Schroder's side. These are the Indians that have been committing depredations in the Tonto Basin vicinity."

NOMINATIONS BY THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate to-day: For appointment as members of the Mississippi Levee Commission, under the act of Congress approved to-day, Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana; James B. Eads, civil engineer, of Missouri; E. Morgan Harred, civil engineer, of Louisiana; Lieut.-Col. Q. A. Gillmore, Major Cyrus B. Comstock, and Major Charles R. Suter, of the United States Engineer Corps, and Henry Mitchell, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey; also Louis A. Barnes and George F. Rollins to be Receiver of Public Moneys and Register of the Land Office, respectively, at Balmeville, Florida.

TEXAS TO PAY ITS INTEREST.

GALVESTON, Texas, June 28.—A special dispatch to the *News* from Austin, Texas, says that Gov. Roberts to-day signed a bill making appropriations for paying the interest on the State debt due on the 1st of July.

O'LEARY'S VICTORY IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 28.—The 75-hour pedestrian contest between O'Leary and Crossland was finished at 11 o'clock to-night. O'Leary made 250 miles and 9 laps and Crossland 225 miles and 8 laps.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in his eleventh monthly statement for the current fiscal year of the exports and imports of the United States, says: "The excess of exports over imports of merchandise was as follows: Month ending May 31, 1879, $17,016,149; month ending May 31, 1878, $11,848,527; 11 months ending May 31, 1879, $254,461,266; 11 months ending May 31, 1878, $246,585,624; 12 months ending May 31, 1879, $269,709,976; 12 months ending May 31, 1878, $241,859,929. The excess of the exports over imports of gold and silver coin and bullion was as follows: Month ending May 31, 1879, $861,883; month ending May 31, 1878, $867,915; 11 months ending May 31, 1879, $3,238,443; 11 months ending May 31, 1878, $1,872,639; 12 months ending May 31, 1879, $5,254,615; 12 months ending May 31, 1878, $7,243,901."

POLITICAL NOTES.

Boston's debt on the 30th of April was $26,229,666.

Even the Louisville *Courier-Journal* entreats the Democratic Congressmen to come home.

"Republicans in Iowa now have no divisions—they are solid," says the Sioux City *Journal*.

An Iowa Republican paper will accept either Grant and Blaine or Blaine and Grant as its ticket in 1880.

Two of the Greenback papers in Iowa have run up the name of the Democratic candidate for Governor. It amuses them and does not do anybody any harm.

Congressman Hendrick B. Wright is credited with telling his constituents, when he reached home, the other day, that he wasn't elected to attend a continual session.

A branch of the Honest-Money League is being formed in Cleveland, Ohio. Cincinnati and Columbus already have one each, and Toledo is to be next added to the list.

The San Francisco *Alta* says that the Republicans of California had a strong State Convention and nominated a strong State ticket, and it believes they can elect their candidates.

The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* warmly indorses the nomination of Daniel F. Davis for Governor, and says that with proper effort the Republicans can carry every county in the State.

Gen. James R. Chalmers advises that the aspirants to the United States Senatorship make a personal canvass of Mississippi in the next campaign. He has a high ideal of the dignity of the position.

Gen. James R. Chalmers has written a letter to show that for Mississippians there are no advantages in Greenbackism, and that there is danger, if it is pursued by many voters, of defeat to the Democrats and victory for the Republicans.

The Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch* is laughing at its party friends in Congress for the little they have accomplished in their protracted extra session, and holds up to ridicule their dreadful alarm over the Deputy Marshals appointed to "bribe and overawe the voters to support the Republican ticket."

The Indianapolis *Sentinel* is worrying over a scheme which it imagines is being rapidly developed to place a large number of Southern negroes in Indiana in time for the great contest of 1880. But if the negroes all want to vote the Democratic ticket when left to themselves, as Democrats allege, why should it worry?

The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Chronicle* notes that the Democrats are not in accord on the money question, nor on any great question which has presented itself for solution before the American people, except their one false doctrine of State rights. And State rights, it says, are "nothing without secession; nothing without the divine right of slavery."

The Portland (Me.) *Press* is naturally disappointed that neither of the Portland candidates for the Republican nomination for Governor was successful, but it accepts Mr. Davis with a good spirit, advises a unanimous support of him, and says that the convention had to choose from a large number of candidates, and the substantial unanimity with which it united on him at the last is conclusive proof that he was regarded, under all the circumstances, as the strongest man that could be nominated, and shows, also, that he was the candidate of no one man or ring of men, but the popular choice.

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., June 28.—The United States steamer Despatch, which sailed from Genoa May 8, arrived in the Roads to-day. She brought a part of the officers and crew of the Gettysburg, and the sick and invalid of the fleet. The following is a list of the officers: Commander Francis J. Higginson, Lieut. John F. Merry, Masters J. J. Hunker and T. S. Plunkett, Ensigns O. E. Lasher and M. A. Shufeldt, Surgeon J. R. Waggener, Assistant Surgeon H. P. Harvey, Paymaster Henry R. Smith, Engineers John Lowe and A. J. Kenyon.

LONDON, June 28.—The United States steamer Alliance has arrived at Southampton.

WARSAW, June 28.—The United States steam-ship Marion arrived at Hampton Roads from Port Royal at midnight on June 26, and sailed for Portsmouth, N. H., on a cruise. The Kearsarge, after taking on coal at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, will sail for her destination, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Master J. L. Kelton has been ordered to the Hydrographic Office; Ensign W. H. Allen, to duty on the coast survey; Ensign J. H. Sears, to the Kearsarge; Assistant Engineer E. R. Freeman, to the Minnesota, at New-York, relieving Passed Assistant Engineer E. A. Magee, who is ordered to special duty at New-York.

The Senate, in executive session to-day, confirmed the following nominations: Granville O. Haller to be a Colonel of Infantry in the United States Army, to rank from Feb. 19, 1873. Promotions—Sergt.-Major A. M. Fuller to be Second Lieutenant, Second Cavalry; Corp. H. C. Bowen to be Second Lieutenant, Twelfth Infantry; Corp. H. L. Ripley to be Second Lieutenant Twenty-fourth Infantry. Also all the nominations of the West Point Cadets for appointment to Second Lieutenancies, which were sent to the Senate yesterday. Transfers—Second Lieut. Johnn R. Totten, of the First Infantry, transferred to the Ordnance Department; Second Lieut. Charles M. Schafer, of the Fifteenth Infantry, transferred to the Ninth Cavalry.

The confirmation of Granville O. Haller (formerly a Major in the Seventh Infantry) "to be a Colonel of Infantry in the United States Army," was made to carry into effect the findings of a court of inquiry convened under a special act of Congress, approved last March. The finding was that "Haller was dismissed for disloyal conduct and disloyal sentiments on insufficient evidence wrongfully." The dismissal occurred during the war of the rebellion. The confirmation authorizes his appointment to the rank to which he would have attained had he remained continuously in the service.

AN OLD MERCHANT'S FORGERIES.

ARRESTED FOR FORGING PAPER AMOUNTING TO $80,000.

BOSTON, Mass., June 28.—James F. Edmunds, age 60, a well known and highly respectable citizen and ex-Alderman of Newton, Mass., and a flour and commission merchant of this city, was arrested to-night for forging the names of Amasa Cratts and Sands & Furber to a large amount of paper now in the possession of the Maverick National Bank, of this city. The amount of his forged paper in the hands of the bank aggregates $80,000. He was arrested at the instigation of the bank on the single charge of forging Amasa Craft's name to a four months note for $3,000. Since Tuesday, when the forteries were discovered, Edmunds has suffered from severe mental prostration, and his physicians say he cannot be moved. He is now under the charge of three Police officers at his home in Newton. Nothing is yet known as to his disposition of the money.

THE NEWARK VALLEY MURDER.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 28.—The Coroner's jury impanneled to inquire into the circumstances attending the death of Elbridge G. Rewey, the victim of the Newark Valley homicide, returned a verdict to-day that the deceased man came to his death at the hands of Daniel Searles. Bolder was acquitted, and Coleman and his wife were held in $500 each as witnesses to appear at the September court. The news of the verdict was conveyed to Searles, who, for the first time, seemed to realise the terrible position he was in. He made another statement implicating Coleman and Bolder, who, he claimed, waited outside while he did the bloody work. The two men accused of being accessories to the brutal deed were immediately arrested, but both proving satisfactory alibis were subsequently discharged from custody. Searles was taken to the Owego Jail on the 5:30 P. M. train, in the custody of Sheriff Robertson. They were met in the Owego Depot by a crowd of about 300 persons. The assemblage was orderly, and avoided all riotous demonstrations. Searles was somewhat nervous when he saw the multitude, fearing that he was about to be lynched. Sheriff Robertson quieted his fears, and the murderer was safely lodged behind the strong iron bars of the Tioga County Jail.

A TRAIN FALLS THROUGH A BRIDGE.

WETHEVILLE, Va., June 28.—The engine and three forward cars of the east-bound mail train on the Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad this morning broke through Reed Creek Bridge, three miles west of this place, falling a distance of 80 feet. The following is a list of the casualties: Norvell Langhorne, express messenger, killed; Capt. Fairfax, conductor, very badly hurt, as also a little boy named Kennedy, from Knoxville; both mail agents were hurt, though not seriously; several other persons were slightly injured. The engineer and fireman jumped from the engine with slight hurts.

BASE-BALL.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 28.—Worcesters, 10; Manchesters, 5.

BOSTON, June 28.—Bostons, 10; Providences, 6

FOUR CONVICTS AT LARGE

AN EASY ESCAPE FROM QUEENS COUNTY JAIL.

A "GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE" RACE BY BROAD DAYLIGHT—NONE OF THE FUGITIVES HEARD FROM AT MIDNIGHT.

Four prisoners, one of whom had a cork leg, and another was so badly wounded as to need the daily attendance of a physician, made an easy escape yesterday afternoon from the Queens County Jail, in Long Island City, by sawing a bar, squeezing through a hole in the window, and scaling a fence about eight feet in height. When last heard from they were traveling unpursued across Queens County in the direction of Blissville, and the Sheriff and his keepers were wondering how it could have happened. The Queens County Jail is a large and conspicuous building, in Jackson-avenue. It has been in use about two years. There were yesterday confined within its walls 36 male prisoners and 7 females. The men, with the exception of the 30-day prisoners, were confined in two wards, in the east end of the jail, on the ground floor. These wards are at each side of a short and narrow hall, and are entered through grated doors. The ward at the right of the hall is a counterpart of the ward at the left, and it was from the right-hand ward that the prisoners escaped. It is a room about 20 feet high, with two rows of four cells each on one side, the upper row being reached by a balcony. Opposite the cells, in the thick brick wall, are two large windows, with outside gratings of ¾-inch iron, strengthened by thick cross-bars at intervals of about 15 inches. The perpendicular bars are about seven inches apart.

In this ward there were yesterday morning four prisoners. These were George Walters, a desperate burglar, who only a few days ago was discovered while committing a burglary at Astoria, and being attacked by officer Corrigan, was shot twice in the thigh, and afterward very thoroughly clubbed, before he could be induced to go to a station-house. He was tried, and "railroaded," receiving on Friday sentence for 10 years' imprisonment in Sing Sing. Walters was a powerful fellow, 6 feet high and weighing 180 pounds. He occupied the second cell over the gate on the ground floor. Next to him was confined William Batterby, also a burglar. He had been in the prison five months, and his trial had just resulted in his conviction and sentence to 10 years' imprisonment. His offense was participation in a masked burglary at East New-York. The peculiarity about this man is that his left leg is a false one, a "cork leg," and it gave him a limping gait, and very seriously interfered with his powers of locomotion. The cell next to the gate on the second tier was occupied by Frank Belmont, a New-York pickpocket, who was arrested on Decoration Day while picking the pocket of a woman of a watch. He was physically sound. His sentence was five years' imprisonment in Sing Sing Prison. All three of these men should have been on their way to Sing Sing yesterday, and would have been if the Clerk of the court had promptly made out their commitment papers. Next to Belmont's cell there was a vacant one, and in the second one, immediately over Batterby, was a man named Shaw, who had almost finished a 60-day term.

It is the custom in the jail to keep the glazed windows of the ward open. It is also the custom to let out a man in each ward every morning in order that he may scrub the floor and the wash-tanks, and do all the cleaning required in the room. Yesterday it was Batterby's turn to clean, and he was out in the corridor for some time during the morning. The grated door leading to the ward was locked. The jail is in charge of Mr. Rushmore, son of the Sheriff. Mr. Rushmore was absent yesterday, and his assistant, Joseph Wilkinson, had control. Under Wilkinson are Conroy, the engineer, and his assistant, and an old gray-headed man, at present laid up with a gouty foot. It is not customary to keep a watchman at the doors of these two wards, but Conroy or the old man, or perhaps Wilkinson, would occasionally walk into the hall to glance at the interior of the wards to see that everything was in order. Batterby was out for at least an hour in the morning, hobbling about the ward doing the usual "chores" of the prisoner who cleans. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Keeper Wilkinson, as he says, went into the ward and unlocked the four cells, permitting the men to come out into the corridor. He then went out, locking the heavy grated gate behind him. At 4 he returned and saw the men walking about. He went away again, and 20 minutes later returned to lock them up for the night. The corridor was empty. Upon the floor lay a piece of iron about 15 inches long and three-quarters of an inch thick. A glance at the window nearest the gate showed that there was an aperture, that the bar had been taken from the grating, and that with two bolts in his hands, the man with the cork leg, the pickpocket, and the 60-day man had drawn themselves through this hole 7 inches wide by 15 inches long, and dropped about five feet to the yard of the prison. It was an easy matter to climb to the window, for there was a wash-tank beneath it, and a convenient ladder of steam-heating coils reaching up to the beveled sill. The section of a bar that had been removed was cut with a fine saw, and two attempts had evidently been made to cut through it. There was a deep cut from the inside and a shallow one from the opposite side of the bar. Once cut through, it was a simple matter to remove the detached piece, for the end of the bar was only dropped, and not soldered in the masonry of the sill.

The keeper gave the alarm as soon as he discovered that the birds had flown. Everybody in the Jail became confused. Conroy, the engineer, got out a gun and with half a dozen men and women rushed out at the gate, on the east side of the Jail, to see if they could catch a glimpse of the fugitives. A flagman on the railroad near by had seen the four men scale the fence, but did not suppose they were prisoners, as they did not appear to be in a hurry. When inquiry was made he gave a slight clue to the movements of the two cripples and their companions. He said they had at first all gone off leisurely toward Blissville, and that soon after they passed him they broke into a run. Keeper Wilkinson procured a carriage, and 10 minutes later, with Officer Parks, he started off at a tearing pace toward Laurel Hill. He had driven but half a mile, when his horse shied at a locomotive and he and Officer Parks were pitched out on the pavement. The policeman took the keeper back and the chase ended.

Word of the escape was immediately taken to Police Headquarters at Long Island City, and then telegraphed to Brooklyn and to the Central Office in this City. Sheriff Rushmore was also notified. He lives at Remsted, and although he received his message at 6 o'clock, was unable to reach the jail before 10:30, when he came accompanied by his son, the Warden. Both were quite dismayed and entirely ignorant about the extent of the jail-breaking, or of persons who had escaped. They visited the corridor, looked at the bar, at the cells of the men, and at the place outside where they dropped to the ground. They were unable to form any other conclusion than that one of the women who visited the prisoners had brought a watch-spring saw to the jail and managed to pass it in while the four men were out in the corridor. It was the easiest thing in the world for one of them to watch at the door, while another sprang upon the wash-tank and worked with his saw. Walters was married, but his wife would not visit him in jail. Batterby was married, or at least was visited by a woman who called herself his wife. On Friday Belmont's wife went to the jail and obtained a new suit of clothes which her husband had, leaving an old suit, which she did not know good enough to wear, to Sing Sing. Mr. Rushmore says that all these articles, everything that was brought to the prisoners, was carefully inspected before being passed in to them, and that he cannot account for the presence of the saw. He was inclined to think that the bar had been cut from the outside.

So far as could be ascertained last night the fugitives escaped without attracting the attention of anybody in or near the jail, except the flagman referred to. This was the first escape made from the jail since it has been in use. Keeper Wilkinson has been the keeper of the jail since it was occupied, and has been in the service of the county for three years. The description of the man next out is as follows: George Walters is a German; 32 years old, 6 feet high; weight 180 pounds; has two wounds on his thigh, which need dressing daily; large features; dark complexion; clean shaven face. W. M. Batterby, 24 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, left leg cork; has sandy complexion and dark sandy mustache. Frank Belmont is 5 feet four inches high, about 23 years old, 150 pounds weight, sandy complexion and mustache. Sheriff Rushmore is considering the propriety of offering a reward for their recapture.

ILLNESS OF THE KING OF DENMARK.

The Copenhagen correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, writing on the 13th inst., says: "The serious, or, at all events, painful nature of the illness of his Majesty the King may best be understood from the fact that as the last moment his Majesty was forced to renounce taking part in any of the late university fêtes, to the presiding over which the King had naturally looked forward, and where his presence would have been so valuable, not to mention the historical fact that as the founder of the university was also the founder of a dynasty, so the four hundredth anniversary fell also during the reign of the founder of a new dynasty of Danish Kings. Already several months ago I observed that his Majesty looked far from well. The King felt very much the loss of his last daughter, the Duchess of Cumberland, who had been his daily companion in his walks or rides, and the sudden abrogation of Paragraph 5 and the incorporation of North Schleswick—the very birthplace of his Majesty—by Prussia created a deep and most painful impression on the King. However, as the Spring advanced, his Majesty again recovered his strength and his spirits, and everything seemed to promise well, when, some three weeks ago, premonitory pains in the back warned the King of the approach of one of the supposed causes of tumbago from which he occasionally suffers, and which sometimes seize him so suddenly, that, for instance, at a late battue in the royal coverts, the King all on a sudden was unable to remain standing, and had to be carried to and lifted into his carriage. It is generally supposed that the origin of this attack was the severe cold, which, while on horseback, the King was riding fast, throwing the King violently to the ground, and it is feared that possibly a joint in the spine may have received some twist or other injury, as ever since, whenever the King gets a cold it at once settles in the back, accompanied by utter prostration and agonizing pains. This time the attack has been even unusually severe; but under the treatment of Dr. E. Johnsen, who has given his special attention to the cure of rheumatism by the process of the so-called Swedish gymnastics, which consists in the continual rubbing of the joints and the passive movement of the limbs, the King has so far recovered that he was able yesterday to take a drive, and to-day his Majesty will proceed to the Castle of Bernsdorff, about six miles out of town, for a chance of air, and it may confidently be hoped that he will soon again recover his usual health and wonted activity."

THE THERMOMETER AT NINETY-SIX.

ANOTHER HOT DAY—CARING FOR THE HORSES—PROSTRATIONS BY THE HEAT.

Without following the intricacies of thermometrical records, the general presumption appeared to be that yesterday was the warmest day which we have yet had. And the general presumption was right, except in so far as the maximum degree of heat was concerned. In this respect, Friday had an undesirable pre-eminence. The mercury then ran up to 98, at 3:30 P. M.; yesterday only 96° was registered. But yesterday the heat was far more unendurable than on the preceding day. At 3 A. M. the temperature was 5° higher than on Friday; at 6 A. M., 3°; at 9 A. M., 2°; at 12 M., 2°; but at 3:30 P. M. it had fallen two points in comparison with the previous day's heat. After the maximum point, 96°, was reached, the temperature fell with considerable rapidity. Up in lofty altitudes, like the Equitable Building, it was cooler all day by about 3° than down in the street. In the evening there was a heavy gathering of clouds over in the west, some lightning, and a slight rain-fall, but the storm passed by and expended its force elsewhere than in the City. The evening was, however, tolerably cool, and at midnight the thermometer registered 78°. At 5 o'clock P. M. the temperature was 84° in Albany it was 84°; Boston, 86°; New-Orleans, 85°; Pittsburg, 84°; Cincinnati, 75°; Chicago, 69°, and Buffalo, 69°. It was raining at 5 o'clock in Indianapolis, Toledo, Sandusky, Cleveland, and it rained during the afternoon in Boston, Chicago, and Baltimore. The following record will show the changes in the temperature in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1878.	1879.		1878.	1879.
3 A. M.	72°	77°	3:30 P. M.	89°	96°
6 A. M.	73°	77°	6 P. M.	84°	83°
9 A. M.	79°	81°	9 P. M.	80°	79°
12 M.	80°	90°	12 P. M.	79°	75°
Average temperature yesterday				82°	
Average temperature for same date last year				80½°	
	1878.			1879.	
Average for the week	73°			78°	
3:30 P. M. 108° in the sun.					

During the day, the stress occasioned by the heat was more or less felt on the horse railroads, but there appeared to be pretty fair provision for relieving the animals. The Third-Avenue line had relays at the Cooper Union, at Thirty-fourth, and at Sixty-fifth street; and the Fourth-Avenue Road at Sixth-street and Thirty-second-street. The Broadway line had relays at Eighth-street, and the Eighth-Avenue at Abingdon-square. The Sixth-Avenue line ran a little behind time, losing nearly a couple of minutes on each trip. The reports from various parts of the country show a fall of temperature. The prostrations by the heat in this City, so far as reported to the Police, were as follows:

Emma Roberts, aged 50, of No. 7 Greenwich-avenue; found at No. 23 Greenwich-avenue, and taken home.

Julius Schopold, aged 47, of No. 510 West Fifty-second-street; found at Tenth-avenue and Fifty-second-street, and taken to his home.

Bryan Gaffney, aged 65, of One Hundred and Thirty-eighth-street and Third-avenue; prostrated at One Hundred and Fifty-seventh-street and Tenth-avenue.

GOVERNMENT WEATHER REPORT.

WASHINGTON, June 29—1 A.M.—The barometer has fallen over the Atlantic and Gulf States, but has risen somewhat in the North-west and upper lake region. South-west winds prevail, with numerous winds, in the Atlantic States, and higher, followed by lower temperature. Slightly cooler north-west winds are reported in the Ohio Valley, the North-west, and lake region, and cooler northerly winds in the interior of Texas. The pressure has generally fallen at the Rocky Mountain and Pacific coast stations. The rivers fell on Saturday seven inches at Pittsburg, but rose nine at St. Louis and three at Omaha. The Missouri was one foot above danger line at Omaha and Brunswick, and five inches below danger line at St. Joseph.

INDICATIONS.

For the Middle Atlantic States and New-England, south-west to north-west winds, slightly cooler, partly cloudy weather, and rising barometer.

For the South Atlantic States, stationary or rising barometer, southerly winds, stationary temperature, partly cloudy weather, and occasional rains.

For the Gulf States, northerly winds, except southerly on the east Gulf coast, cooler, followed by warmer, clear, or partly cloudy weather, and occasional local rains, with generally high pressure.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, north and west winds, cooler, clear, or partly cloudy weather, and rising barometer.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, northerly winds, with clear weather, shift to warmer southerly, with rising, followed by falling barometer.

For the lake region, westerly winds, cooler, partly cloudy, followed by warmer, clear weather, and slightly higher pressure.

For the Pacific coast region, increasing cloudiness, possibly followed by light coast rains in the middle and north Pacific regions.

The rivers will change but little, except slowly rising in the Lower Missouri.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At 9 o'clock last night the cigar and soda-water stand at the south-east corner of Beekman-street and Cliff, adjoining the building occupied by A. C. Kenney & Clarke, manufacturers of plumbers' tools, and owned by William Kelland, of No. 28 New-Chambers-street, took fire, but the engines responding promptly to the alarm, the flames were speedily extinguished. The loss was about $250, which is covered by insurance.

At midnight a fire broke out in the North River Oil Works, at Sixty-

FORTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION—June 28.

SENATE.

THE REFRIGERATING SHIP.

The PRESIDENT pro tem. announced his signature to the Letter Carriers' Deficiency bill, which now goes to the President.

Mr. HARRIS, of Tennessee, submitted a joint resolution that "the Secretary of the Navy be and hereby is authorized to construct at the Washington and Norfolk Navy-yards the steam vessel and refrigerating ship which the National Board of Health recommended to the Secretary of the Treasury, and that the same be constructed under the supervision and according to the plans of the inventor, John Gamgee, and his engineer, and that the said Gamgee be allowed the actual cost of such plans and specifications, not exceeding $500, together with reasonable compensation for his services, and those of his engineer, while superintending such construction, and that the appropriation in the act authorizing the contract for a refrigerating ship, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby applied to the construction of such vessel and machine by the Navy Department."

Mr. VOORHEES, of Indiana, objected to the present consideration of the resolution.

THE FREE COINAGE RESOLUTION.

Mr. VEST's resolution, declaring in favor of free coinage, was taken up, the question being on referring the substitute accepted by him to the Committee on Finance. The substitute is as follows:

Resolved, That the complete remonetization of silver, and its restoration to a perfect equality with gold, both as coin and bullion, are demanded alike by the dictates of justice and wise statesmanship.

Mr. MORRILL said if there was any difference between the price of bullion and standard legal-tender coin it would, under this resolution, accrue to the bullion-owner. In further remarks he said the silver question was settling itself all over the world, and hasty legislation was unwise.

Mr. KIRKWOOD, of Iowa, submitted an amendment to insert after the word "bullion" the words "at as early date as these objects can be accomplished consistently with the public welfare." He showed that the predictions of disaster to result from the previous Silver bill on one side and from resumption on the other had proved groundless. He favored remonetization, but did not think it could be hastened by this resolution.

Mr. Kirkwood's amendment was rejected—yeas 20, nays 21. The morning hour expired, and the resolution went over until Monday.

ERRORS IN THE ARMY BILL.

The PRESIDENT pro tem. laid before the Senate the House bill to correct two verbal errors in the Army bill, approved June 23, 1879.

Mr. BECK asked unanimous consent for its consideration without reference to the committee, and, after short discussion, the bill was passed.

UNITED STATES MARSHALS' FEES.

Mr. BECK, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported without amendment the bill making appropriations to pay fees for the United States Marshals and their general Deputies, which was taken up and considered.

Mr. CONKLING pointed out that by section 2,012, title 26 of the Revised Statutes, the courts are required to be kept open "from time to time and from day to day" for the appointment, upon request by citizens, of Supervisors of Election. Under this bill, no expenses incurred by the courts in obeying this section could be paid out of the appropriation, so that although Supervisors are paid out of permanent appropriations, their appointment would be impossible. Perhaps this provision had crept in where it was by mistake. If so, the Democrats were benefited by it now, and could not charge that mistakes in the Revised Statutes were all favorable to one side.

Mr. BECK, in reply, alleged that the placing of Supervisors' fees in the permanent appropriations was one of the fraudulent mistakes, similar to the retention of Section 820. He did not think the bill affected the payment of court expenses mentioned by Mr. Conkling. The sections contemplated were all specified in the bill. Great care had been taken to provide in the Judicial Expenses bill for all court expenses except in regard to Deputy Marshals.

Mr. LOGAN wished to enter his protest against the bill. He had been taught that to obey the law was the first duty of a citizen. It was now proposed to declare it his first duty to disobey the law. The President is required to see that the laws are faithfully executed—not a part of the laws, but all of them. Under this bill the President is prevented from executing what the Constitution says shall be the "supreme law of the land."

After further debate, Mr. ALLISON moved to strike out the clause making it a penal offense to violate any of the provisions of the bill, or of various sections of the Revised Statutes. He objected on principle to attaching such clauses to bills of this character. Rejected—yeas 14, nays 27.

Mr. MCMILLAN moved to strike out all of the bill after the words "that the sum of $600,000 is hereby appropriated * * * for the payment during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, of the fees of United States Marshals and their general Deputies." He said the extra session was called for the purpose of passing appropriation bills. In this bill, which was the "last ditch" of the Democratic Party, the appropriations made were so hampered by restrictions as to make necessary violations of law on the part of Government officers. His amendment would make it a genuine appropriation bill, and the vote upon the amendment would test the willingness of the Democrats to vote a necessary appropriation in such shape that the bill would become law, and the money be devoted to its proper use. Rejected—yeas 15, nays 27.

The bill was read a third time and passed—yeas 25 nays 15.

In all the votes above mentioned—which were strict party votes—it was necessary for several Senators to break their pairs in order to make a quorum.

Mr. ALLISON moved to amend the title of the bill by adding the words "and for other purposes." Lost.

At 4:35 o'clock P. M. a message from the House stated that the Speaker of that body had signed the Marshals Appropriation bill. The President pro tem. at once signed the bill, and it was thereupon sent to the President of the United States.

ENROLLMENT OF VESSELS.

Mr. MCPHERSON moved to take up and consider the House amendments to the Senate bill relating to vessels not propelled wholly by sail or internal motive power. No quorum voted on the motion.

Mr. MAXEY moved a call of the Senate. Forty-four Senators answered to their names—more than a quorum.

Mr. MCPHERSON renewed his motion.

Mr. BURNSIDE moved to proceed to consider executive business. This was agreed to, and the doors were closed at 4:35 P. M.

At 5:40 P. M. the doors were reopened, and the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SEVERAL BILLS PASSED.

The following Senate bills were taken from the Speaker's table and passed:

Changing the name of the ferry-boat James Fisk, Jr., to Passaic.

Changing the time of holding the November term of the United States District Court for the District of Connecticut.

Repealing so much of the act of June 10, 1872, as prohibits promotions in the Corps of Engineers of the Army above the rank of Colonel.

The Judicial Expenses Appropriation bill was presented by the Committee on Enrolled Bills and signed by the Speaker.

Mr. MILLS, of Texas, moved that the House proceed to business on the Speaker's table. No quorum appeared upon this motion, although all the members present passed between the tellers. After a vain attempt for about 20 minutes to obtain a quorum Mr. Mills withdrew his motion, and as the regular order, the House resumed the consideration of the Senate bill exempting from license and enrollment fees vessels not propelled wholly by sail or internal motive power of their own. A great deal of noise and confusion was occasioned by the claim of Mr. ACKLEN, of Louisiana, that he was entitled to an hour to speak upon the bill. The SPEAKER ruled that the gentleman was not entitled to an hour, a ruling for which he was thanked by Mr. KLOTZ, of Pennsylvania, in the name of 40,000 of his constituents who had lived on neck and water waiting for the gentleman from Louisiana to get into line on this bill.

Mr. ACKLEN moved to refer the bill to the Committee on Commerce. Rejected.

Mr. RYON, of Pennsylvania, moved to strike out the word "wholly." Adopted.

Mr. KENNA, of West Virginia, submitted an amendment providing that nothing in the act or in existing law should be construed to require the enrolling or licensing of any flat-boat, barge, or like craft not propelled by sail or internal motive power of its own. Adopted.

The bill was then passed.

MAKING AN EXPLANATION.

Mr. HERBERT, of Alabama, rising to a question of personal privilege, referred to a statement in the Washington correspondence of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, that a bargain had been entered into between certain Southern Democrats and the Republican members of the House to the effect that the President might have all the appropriations he wanted if the Southern Democrats could get the test oath repealed. His name had been mentioned in connection with that bargain, and he desired to say that, so far as he was concerned, the statement was a simple, unvarnished falsehood, and the information, if the correspondent had received any, was also absolutely false.

Mr. GIBSON, of Louisiana, whose name had also been mentioned in connection with the alleged bargain, also denounced the statement as absolutely and unqualifiedly false.

Mr. WILSON, of West Virginia, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported back the joint resolution providing for a further treaty with the Republic of Mexico. The joint resolution was passed—yeas 79, nays 66.

THE LAST APPROPRIATION BILL.

The Speaker at 4 o'clock signed, in the presence of the House, the last of the Appropriation bills, (that for Marshals' fees,) and it was sent to the Senate for the signature of the presiding officer of that body. The bill to correct clerical errors in the last Army Appropriation bill was also signed at the same time.

An effort to go to business on the Speaker's table was defeated by the failure of a quorum to vote.

Mr. BLACKBURN, of Kentucky, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported back the Senate joint resolution in reference to committee clerks, &c., with amendments which he said were a substantial rejection of every feature of the joint resolution. The report was agreed to and a committee on conference ordered.

The House then, at 4:30, adjourned until Monday.

A USELESS NOBILITY.

A TYPE OF THE TITLED FRENCHMAN OF THE PRESENT DAY.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, June 16.

M. le Marquis de Champbisson is a distinguished French nobleman who has got no work to do. It would be unnecessary to introduce him here were he not a type of many other noblemen similarly circumstanced, and whose inutility in the social system is beginning to excite the concern of those who feel kindly toward persons of high lineage. The Abbé Bougaud, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Orleans, lately uttered a wail over the fact that the nobility no longer enter the priesthood; and now some Legitimist papers have been complaining that they fight shy of the Army and Navy. As they do not practice at the bar, and regard both the medical and engineering professions as *infra dig.*—as, moreover, the low tastes of universal suffrage in the matter of choosing candidates have banished most of them from political life—what on earth do they do? How does M. De Champbisson keep his hands and wits from rusting? Note that some noblemen do hold commissions in the land and sea forces, (though their titles have ceased to be printed in the Army lists,) and that others are to be found in the judicature, the diplomatic service, and in certain Church canonries. A few more are manufacturers; and there is an authentic Marquis who, for the fun of the thing—for he is a rich man—keeps a café near the Place des Invalides in Paris, and attends on his customers in person most affably. But, then, the roll of the French nobility is enormously long. It comprises more than 500 Dukes, 6,000 Marquises, and Counts more than can be numbered. It has representatives in every city; its escutcheons shine on the panels of two out of every three carriages you meet in the smaller provincial towns, and it possesses no end of land in small strips just big enough to allow each holder to call himself a "territorial proprietor." M. De Champbisson has a small estate, comprising a couple of farms, and a château with a lawn, kitchen-garden, and orchard, which he inhabits during three Summer months, and a mansion in a country town, where he lives during the rest of the year. He calls his lawn a park, his orchard a wood, and his kitchen-garden a plantation, thereby increasing their importance in the public esteem; but he gets no electoral influence out of them, only fruit and vegetables enough to stock his table during a portion of the twelvemonth. At election time M. De Champbisson cannot command a vote besides his own, because he has never taken care to make himself popular, but rather affects to let it be known on all occasions that he belongs to a caste of bipeds who have no affinities with the present age, and think the globe has got out of its orbit since 1789. His very gardener and groom vote against him, and the peasantry will not even trust him with a seat on their Village Municipal Council. When the Marquis attends mass on Sundays he walks in and out of church with his head erect, as if he were accomplishing an act of valor in an age of religious persecutions. The bumpkins bow as he passes, but they laugh at him in their sleeves, because M. le Marquis is a person who has forgotten the motto "*Noblesse oblige*," and is neither generous nor gracious nor sensible. He spouts a great deal among his cronies about the honor of France, and deplores that it should have fallen into Republican hands, but he himself has never done anything for his country beyond eating of its fruits. At present he talks dolefully about M. Jules Ferry's Education bill, which is to set up "godless schools;" and one would think to hear him talk that he had devoted his whole life to the promotion of popular teaching in connection with the Church. But he has never disbursed more than an occasional five-franc piece toward this end; and he grumbles like a pagan when the Curé comes to him for a subscription, because, says he, the Church ought not to be always fleecing the faithful.

M. De Champbisson is stingy, and he leads a dismal life, because his policy is to grub up money by small savings. In the town where he resides there is a "Quartier Noble," and he inhabits one of the most imposing mansions in it, having a dowager Countess for his next-door neighbor, and two Barons over the way. Possessing an income of about £1,200 a year, he might keep up some small state if he chose; but it costs him a pang to spend money on anything but necessaries; for, were he to do so, he fears that he should not be able to give his daughter a suitable dower, or to leave his son enough to live in idleness like himself. His father shaped his life according to the same purpose, and so did his grandfather. There have been three generations of Champbissons who neither toiled nor spun, and who staked their ambition on bringing up a haughty and indolent progeny, marrying their daughters on sound business principles to men who could show penny for penny as much money as these young ladies had in their *dots*, and educating their sons in such style as to make them incompetent to earn their own bread. The present Marquis's marriage was quite an exciting bargain, which had to be haggled about between notaries, and which was more than once on the point of coming to naught because of some obstinate aunts on Mademoiselle's side who declined to state how much they were going to leave their niece in their wills, so that the poor girl's precise value in "expectations" could not be appraised. Mme. De Chambisson came straight out of the convent to be married, and she is a pattern wife in her way—blameless as to morals, cold, dignified, not charitable in speech or deed, but very motherly toward her own children, and fearfully keen about their interests. She has only two children, and does not want more, for otherwise there would not be enough money to divide between them. Her daily occupation is to attend to the kitchen and embroider tapestry, while her husband yawns over the *Union* in his arm-chair or goes to his club. She does not do her marketing herself—that would be too *bourgeois*; but she knows to a centime the value of all edibles, and gives her servant the exact amount required for purchases, with not a penny over; and as she pays a dozen visits to the kitchen in the course of the day, sometimes lending a hand to make the sauces, she can watch that there is no waste. Meantime the Marquis keeps the key of his cellar, fetches up the necessary number of bottles every morning, and when he gets a new barrel in he bottles the wine in person, with a laudable care to see that the groom who assists him takes no furtive snacks. Bottling days are as field days to this "descendant of the Crusaders," and supply him with something like healthy work for once in a way. His other days of labor are those—three or four at most—when he goes out in September to look out with a gun for the half dozen rabbits on his estate; and again, the days when he gives a dinner in honor of the marriage of some cousin. As such dinners constitute a family duty, he endeavors to manage things on as thrifty a scale as possible, and is not prodigal as bourgeois folks are. He thinks it is enough to make his guests eat out of very old china and drink out of crystal glasses, which Madame washes next morning with her own patrician hands for fear of breakages. As he is no giver of hospitality, so does he accept none, except now and then from persons of his own rank and as little inclined toward dinner-giving as himself. Sometimes he goes to spend an evening with the Dowager Countess next door, and plays a rubber with her for centime points along with the two Barons over the way. Between deals they talk scandal about the Government functionaries of the department—Prefect, General, Public Prosecutor, &c.—and laugh at the audacity of these upstarts in sending them, the nobles, invitations to their vulgar junketings. The Marquis has a story to tell of a friend of his who, being once beguiled into a prefectoral ball, was made to dance in a quadrille with the daughter of his own boot-maker, who happened to be a Municipal Councilor. Even at the club the Marquis and his brother nobles take care not to mix with Government officers or with the plutocrats of the town. They would have a club for themselves if they could afford it; as it is, they do their utmost to show all the other members of the "cercle" that no sociability is to be expected of them. The formality of balloting has had to be abolished in many provincial clubs because of the reckless way in which the local nobles "pilled" the lowlier bourgeois, and in those clubs where members are admitted on simple presentation the bourgeois, of course, revenge themselves for the taboo put on them by the aristocrats by saying a good deal that is unpleasant to the latter under the form of political chat. In fact, provincial nobles like M. De Champbisson have only themselves to thank if they are looked upon with feelings the reverse of respectful. They and their opinions enjoy no prestige; and they have so far compassed their wish to remain isolated that nobody courts their society or enjoys it if brought into it by accident. The French nobility would, perhaps, do well to consider these things if they wish to avoid being utterly left out of account as factors, either in politics or society.

WHAT THE SUN IS MADE OF.

PROF. DRAPER TEACHING THE BRITISH ROYAL SOCIETY.

SPECTROSCOPIC ANALYSIS OF THE SOLAR SUBSTANCE—EVIDENCE OF THE EXISTENCE OF OXYGEN—OTHER RESULTS OF THE STUDY.

At the meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society, on Friday, the 13th inst. Prof. Henry Draper, the distinguished American physicist, (son of Prof. J. W. Draper, whose work on the "History of Intellectual Development of Europe" has caused many to forget his earlier scientific successes,) brought before an audience of English astronomers and physicists the evidence by which he appears to have demonstrated that oxygen exists in the sun. It will be remembered that when, in 1859, Kirchhoff showed how the dark lines of the solar spectrum enable us to analyze the vaporous envelope of the great central luminary of our system, the substances the presence of which was recognized belonged, with one exception, to the family of metallic elements. Iron, zinc, copper, aluminium, sodium, magnesium, cobalt, nickel, calcium, chromium, titanium, and manganese were found to be present in the sun. Besides these metals, hydrogen was recognized. It is doubtful whether even hydrogen ought not to be included among the metallic elements, for the late Prof. Graham succeeded in forming what he regarded as an alloy of hydrogen and palladium, which (if his interpretation of the experiment was correct) would oblige us to consider hydrogen as a metal no less than palladium. In that case hydrogen would be regarded as a metal which at ordinary temperatures is, in the gaseous form, precisely as mercury is, at ordinary temperatures, a fluid metal. Adopting this, which is probably the correct view, we may say that all the elements the presence of which in the sun had been determined by dark lines—that is, by absent, or rather by relatively feeble tints—in the solar spectrum are metallic. The absence of all evidence respecting some of the other elements might not have seemed remarkable, because it might well be believed that they were present in quantities relatively so small that our means of analyzing the sun failed to detect these substances. We could thus understand why spectroscopists should have obtained no evidence of the presence of gold in the sun—the element, by the way, which the alchemists and astrologers of old times regarded as specially solar. But that such elements as oxygen, nitrogen, and carbon, which are such important constituents of our earth, should be absent from the sun, or should not be present in quantities large enough to make their detection easy, seemed surprising. The wonder was increased in the case of the two latter elements by the circumstance that Dr. Huggins recognized the presence of nitrogen in the faint, mist-like objects, the gaseous nebulæ, and the presence of carbon (though not quite so satisfactorily) in certain comets. But though no spectroscopic evidence of the presence of oxygen in any of the self-luminous celestial bodies had been obtained, so that the absence of any evidence of oxygen in the sun was in one sense less remarkable, it was in another sense the most remarkable of all the negative results of solar spectroscopic analysis. Oxygen is commonly believed to form one-third of the mass of our earth's crust, and is known to form eight-ninths of the water where it is combined (that is, chemically associated,) with hydrogen, and one-fifth of the air where it is mixed (not combined) with nitrogen. We cannot, it is true, assume that the structure of the sun is identical with that of the earth; indeed, many consider that each planet, according to its distance from the sun, is differently constituted, having the same elements, perhaps, but in different proportions, while the sun is unlike them all. Yet it would be difficult to understand how in the great central mass, in which the denser elements would be the more abundant, the lightest of all, hydrogen, should be present in enormous quantities, while oxygen, so much denser under the same conditions, should be absent or present only in such small amount as to afford no evidence of its existence. The natural inference would be that oxygen and the other non-metallic elements, though really present in the sun, are situated below that visible surface of the sun which we call the photosphere. That at any rate they are not present above that surface in any considerable quantity is clearly shown by what happens during total eclipses of the sun; for whereas, at the moment when the sun is just fully hidden by the moon, the metallic elements usually recognized by the absorptive action of their vapors on the sun's light can be recognized by their emissive action, a rainbow-tinted array of bright lines suddenly replacing the rainbow-tinted streak crossed by a corresponding array of dark lines, the bright lines of oxygen, nitrogen, carbon, and other non-metallic elements have never been recognized, even under these favorable conditions. But if oxygen existed in enormous quantities within the visible globe of the sun its presence might be recognized in another way. Besides the dark lines in the solar spectrum, there are bright lines certainly at times, and probably always. Some, indeed, have said that as the glowing vapors which produce the rainbow-tinted array of lines just mentioned are at all times present over the sun's surface, there are always bright lines; but as the question is always of relative brightness, and as these particular tints are fainter—corresponding, in fact, to the dark lines—this mode of speaking seems as incorrect as it would be to describe the dull disk of a small red hot globe, seen projected on a bright background at a white heat, as forming a bright instead of a dark spot on that bright white background. When, however, as sometimes happens, the known lines of some element disappear and presently reappear as bright lines, we perceive that for the time being the spectroscopic evidence respecting that particular element is changed in character. We know that that element is present in the part of the sun examined, but we know this because we see the bright lines, not (as usual) the dark lines of that element. This happens frequently for instance in the case of hydrogen, when those exceedingly bright parts of the sun's surface, which are called *faculæ*, are examined. For the time being, the hydrogen there, probably to a depth of many thousand miles below the visible surface, is glowing with a heat exceeding that of the matter forming the photosphere, regarded as a whole; thus, the hydrogen indicates its presence by its emissive, not by its absorptive, action. If oxygen were present in very great quantities in the sun, but always lay below the visible solar surface and was at a higher temperature than that prevailing at the surface then oxygen might indicate its presence by its bright lines, and could certainly indicate it in no other way. Now, it is evidence of precisely this kind that Prof. Draper seems to have obtained respecting this most important element. He had been engaged since 1863 in obtaining simultaneous photographs of parts of the solar spectrum and of corresponding parts of the spectra of hydrogen, nitrogen, and carbon. In examining a series of such photographs in which the fluted spectrum of nitrogen was in juxtaposition with the solar spectrum, he found reason to suspect that some of the bright lines of nitrogen agreed exactly in position with bright bands in the spectrum of the sun. Pursuing his researches, he found even at that early stage of his labors, very striking evidence of agreement between the bright lines of oxygen and solar bright bands. It was not, however, till the year 1877 that he was so far satisfied as to announce "the discovery of oxygen in the sun." The paper thus named was illustrated by enlarged views of the negatives he had obtained. So that, in point of fact, the reader was provided with the very evidence which had satisfied Prof. Draper. He did not merely send pictures of what he had seen, but the observations themselves, seeing that the photographs remained precisely as nature had left them, save only for a few reference lines and letters added round the margin to make them intelligible. In these photographs a part of the spectrum of the sun was seen side by side with the bright-line spectrum of air. The bright lines of iron were shown in company with those of air, in order to indicate the exact agreement of the juxtaposed spectra by the coincidence of the iron bright lines with the corresponding solar dark lines. Every one of the oxygen bright lines was seen to coincide with a bright part of the solar spectrum. In some cases the coincidence was very striking, because the bright line of the air spectrum not only agreed exactly in position, but very closely in character also, with a bright band in the solar spectrum. This close resemblance could not in every case be recognized—a circumstance by no means surprising when we remember that if these bright bands in the solar spectrum are really due to the presence of great quantities of oxygen below the visible solar surface, the light of this oxygen can only reach us after passing through the cooler envelope of metallic vapors which produces the dark lines, and must be affected by the absorptive action of those vapors, which, of course, was not the case with the oxygen of the air from which Prof. Draper obtained the bright-line comparison spectrum.

Many experienced spectroscopists remained unconvinced by the evidence which Prof. Draper thus advanced in 1877. They considered that the dispersive power of his spectroscopic battery was not sufficient to place beyond question the coincidences on which he based his conclusions. Other objections also were advanced which need not here be dwelt upon. In the true scientific spirit, Prof. Draper set to work to apply more searching tests to his result. The scale of his enlarged photograph had been half that of Angström's well-known "normal spectrum." Those which he exhibited last Friday at the Astronomical Society were on a scale four times greater. The evidence derived from each coincidence was thus increased fourfold in value, the evidence from two coincidences sixteenfold; from three, sixty-four fold; and from the 18 recognized coincidences about 68,725,000,000 times. He effected, also, an improvement likely to have great value in other spectroscopic researches. The electric spark, through air which gave the air spectrum, pursued a zigzag course, like a lightning-flash on a small scale. He wanted a straight flash, or at any rate a flat flash, so that seen from one direction it should appear as a straight line. So he invented what he calls the spark-compressor. The terminals between which the spark passes are introduced into a small block of soapstone, and between them a small, flat aperture is prepared, between the walls of which the electric flash has to travel. This space is left open on one side, somewhat like the slit of a money-box, and the spark seen from that side necessarily appears as a straight line, though it may have a considerable amount of zigzag play in the plane of the flat space left for its passage. The result of this arrangement is that the spectrum of the air lines—oxygen and nitrogen—as also of the iron lines—obtained by having a little iron at one of the poles—is much better defined and more trustworthy than it had been before this plan was adopted.

We think that most spectroscopists will admit that Prof. Draper does not pass beyond the limits of scientific caution in claiming that the coincidence shown in his photographs between the bright lines of oxygen and bright parts of the solar spectrum, establishes the probability of the existence of oxygen in the sun. The burden of proof, or rather of disproof, should now fall on those who consider that the coincidence may, after all, be merely accidental. To us it seems that, if such evidence as Prof. Draper has obtained is rejected, hardly any spectroscopic evidence can suffice to prove the existence of an element in the sun. We certainly have not stronger evidence in the case of sodium or magnesium, elements which every physicist regards as present in the sun, than Prof. Draper has obtained in the case of oxygen.

It may be interesting to say, in conclusion, a few words about the labor and time involved in this research. The bobbin of the gramme machine revolves once for each spark used in obtaining the photographs of the air spectrum. Each photograph requires 30,000 sparks; and the photographs obtained in the last three years have required no less than 20,000,000 sparks; so that the bobbin of the gramme machine has revolved 20,000,000 times. Although the petroleum engine used for driving the machine consumes only a couple of drops of oil at each stroke, 150 gallons have been used up in three years.

THE SISTER ARTS.

MR. GLADSTONE TALKS, AFTER DINNER, ABOUT THEM.

At the annual dinner of the Savage Club in London on the 14th of June, Mr. Gladstone responded to the toast, "Literature and Her Sister Arts." The report in the *Daily News* is as follows:

"Mr. Gladstone, who was warmly greeted on rising, said it was not without some compunction that he rose in the presence of countrymen who were worthier to return thanks for literature, and in the presence of so many distinguished foreign friends from whom he had so much to learn in most if not in all the branches embraced by the toast. It was very difficult and dangerous for any man who had cast his lot upon the stormy ocean of politics to attempt the tranquil devotion, the entire and concentrated application of spirit, which literature in its higher sense required. All the work that had to be done in the political sphere was the roughest that one could conceive; and many a man might have done tolerably—he knew not whether it would be too great ambition to suppose that he was such a one—in the operations of literature had he not had his finer faculties demoralized by politics. [Laughter and cheers.] Some light as to his meaning might be derived from an anecdote of a distinguished oculist, not of the generation of the gentlemen assembled in that room, but of one or two generations to which he [Mr. Gladstone] had belonged before theirs. He alluded to Mr. Alexander. That gentleman once told him that on being requested to play at cricket he had flatly refused, 'because it would cost him £5,000 a year.' If he had accustomed his hand to handling the bat and driving the ball, good-bye to his operations on the human eye, and good-bye to the fees he received. However, when the Chairman was coming very near indeed to the region of literature which might be considered as the art of embodying thought in language, he reminded his hearers of that well-known saying, which had become the most popular basis, perhaps, of philosophy in our time: *Cogito; ergo sum*—'I think; therefore I am.' It occurred to his [Mr. Gladstone's] mind that the existence of some among us would be very doubtful and questionable indeed if, in order to prove it, we were obliged to show ourselves capable of thinking. [Laughter.] However that might be, he believed that the purpose of all the arts embraced in the toast was essentially one and the same, and that the age and future ages would endeavor to produce something expressive of human thought. That distinguished writer, the late Mr. Dickens, who, in addition to his other gifts, possessed in an extraordinary degree the faculty of making an after-dinner speech, in which also our French friends were so admirable, was called upon about 40 years ago to return thanks for literature at a dinner given by the Royal Academy. Thereupon he made modestly and properly a claim that literature should be considered as the elder sister among the arts. He [Mr. Gladstone] imagined that it deserved that place, and that historically it was the oldest art. But he was a free-trader—[cheers]—and nothing could be so painful to him as that anything like discord should arise among these beautiful and interesting Graces. It seemed to him, however, that two other arts among those now being celebrated were entitled to claim, at any rate as accessories, to be contemporaneous with literature. One of these was music. As far as he knew, the beginnings of literature had always been associated with the practice of seeking the aid of music—of music, doubtless, in simple forms, but at the same time of a melodious use of the human voice as an auxiliary to the expression of thought. That, he supposed, was the idea of Milton when he began his noble sonnet with these words—

'Blest pair of sirens, pledges of Heaven's joy,
Sphere born harmonious sisters, voice and verse.'

[Cheers.] There was still one point further. What little he had done in literature had chiefly been in connection with a very longing and intense devotion to the man who was the father of all literature known to us, and he believed that the many who, among those whom he had the honor to address, were cultivators of the dramatic art might also on behalf of their art put in a claim for an origin contemporary with that of literature itself; for the bard who sought the assistance of music likewise sought the assistance of expressive action. [Hear, hear.] If he sought the assistance of expressive action, he was undoubtedly in essence a dramatist, though not entirely according to the English idea. He did not mean the idea of English dramatists, but the idea of Englishmen in general. As far as Englishmen in general were concerned, when they were engaged in conversation, in argument, even in declamation and invective, you would think their hands and arms might as well be cut off, being simply superfluous appendages. [Laughter.] With the cosmopolitan fashions now prevailing—and prevailing on the whole with great utility, for none of us would lose what was valuable in our various fashions—[hear, hear,]—he hoped that the Englishman would begin to unglue a little, and that the idea would gradually find its way into his mind that Nature gave him hands and arms, not merely for the purpose of digging the earth and navigating the sea, but also for the purpose of the higher operations of the mind, namely, for giving varied, graceful, and effective expression to his thoughts. [Hear, hear.] Another subject he wished to glance at. We had lived in this country, as also, he believed, had the people in every other country, into a new world, so far as the condition of the author was concerned. Two hundred years ago there was no remuneration for the author. It was often said, with a sort of wondering pity, that the greatest work of Milton—at least the most considerable work, if not the most perfect—'Paradise Lost,' fetched from the book-seller, £5 for the first issue, to be followed by another £5, and that by a third £5. But he believed it was also true that this was about the first instance upon record, at any rate in this country, of money being given by any bookseller at all for an author's work. That state of affairs passed into the stage of dependence upon patrons. The last century was the century of this dependence; and Dr. Johnson, that great man whose name would always be on the roll of English literature, from the vigor and greatness and integrity of his personal and moral character, had left upon record his experience in dealing with patrons. No man in literature now, be he small or great, thought about a patron. The one patron of the nineteenth century was the public. It was not a perfect patron. Its judgment was uncertain; much it overvalued, much it undervalued. [Hear, hear.] It was ignorant of much that deserved its notice; but, notwithstanding these defects, upon the whole, it was a truer patron, and a juster patron, and a more munificent patron than letters ever had before, at any rate than letters ever had before in modern times and modern conditions of society. [Cheers.] It was pleasant to think that while commerce and manufacture, and even law, and sometimes medicine, could offer in varying degrees, but all of them very substantially, to their votaries the means of creating fortunes which those votaries could hand down honorably to their descendants, so even literature had not been shut out from this privilege. [Hear, hear.] He trusted that literature would never be spoiled and never corrupted. He trusted that the virgin purity of the muse, that the absolute integrity of mental labor and inquiry, which was a treasure of great price, might not be compromised in whole or part by the seductions of immediate popular applause. [Hear, hear.] With that reservation, he rejoiced that men like Sir Walter Scott, the late Mr. Charles Dickens, and Mr. Alfred Tennyson had received from the public such an acknowledgment of their labors as was, if not an adequate reward, yet a substantial testimony of gratitude, and which had the nature of an absolute guarantee for freedom and independence. [Cheers.] We could not always expect to have a great literary age. There was not, he believed, any European country which at this moment believed itself to be living in the midst of a great literary age, so far as concerned the production of works which would be embodied among the permanent treasures of mankind; but we live in an inquiring age, that labored much, that questioned much—an age that doubtless had its dangers, but an age that also had its services and its merits to record; an age which, if it did not reach the highest summits, performed, at any rate, much useful labor to be turned hereafter to account. [Hear, hear.] On the whole, then, in returning thanks for this great and important toast, he felt that he was justified in anticipating for literature in future days, even as compared with the past, a bright and glorious future." [Cheers.]

HOW AN OILER LOST HIS HAND.

From the Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin, June 23.

As Frederick Harris, an oiler on the steamer City of Boston, was going to duty from his lunch Friday night, he thought he noticed something wrong about the noise issuing from the blower, so he opened the door and placed his right hand in the aperture, when a fan caught it, taking it off instantly, terribly lacerating the arm. All the assistance that could be rendered to make him as comfortable as possible until the boat arrived at Allyn's Point was accorded him. The blower was stopped and the hand taken out. Immediately on the arrival of the steamer he was placed on board the switching-engine stationed there and brought to the city, where the arm was amputated just below the elbow. He took out papers last week as an assistant engineer. Subsequent to the amputation he was taken to his home near Salem.

MISDIRECTED LETTERS SENT ARIGHT.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, June 27.

Some condemnatory criticism on the New-York Post Office authorities for the withholding of letters addressed to Philadelphia because the name of the State was not appended, may now be offset by mention of the fact that within a day or two letters addressed to Walnut-place, New-York, and Locust-street, New-York, have reached their proper destination in Philadelphia, although the names of the persons addressed are not to be found in the Philadelphia Directory. The mistakes in direction were in both cases corrected by the New-York Post Office authorities. These instances, as well as those which heretofore caused a detention of letters, show the carelessness of some letter-writers, and should admonish them to be more careful in directing their missives.

DOMESTICATING OSTRICHES.

A POSSIBLE AMERICAN INDUSTRY.

OSTRICH-BREEDING AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE—PROF. BAIRD AND MR. CONKLIN ON THE DOMESTICATION OF THE BIRDS.

If we pluck a goose for his feathers, or strip the eider duck for her down, why should we not rob the ostrich of his plumes? For practical use the goose and the duck are certainly more valuable than the ostrich, but than the *Struthio camelus*, since he gives us the material for feather dusters, throwing in besides his plumage for women's bonnets, or for hearse decorations, may be considered as furnishing fairly necessary articles. Fashion being, then, very exacting, women insisting on decking themselves with waving plumes, and there being more hats than ostriches, the question of the entire extinction of the ostrich seems possible. Fortunately, the artificial culture of ostriches has stepped in, and the biggest of birds can be produced and multiplied with the same ease as chickens or ducks. If, then, this novel enterprise of raising ostriches at the Cape of Good Hope has met with much success, why should not attention be directed in other ornithological directions.

These are the *Paridisea* or birds of paradise. Wallace spent years in New-Guinea studying the habits of these beautiful birds. Now, a well-dressed woman wants on certain occasions of pomp and parade, a bird of paradise in her hat. Why should not some enterprising American go to one of the islands of the Pacific, construct an aviary, catch his wild birds, mate them, and produce his birds of paradise by the score, just as is done for Dorkings or brown Leghorn chickens? Such a thing is by no means impossible in a natural-history sense, the only question would be one of commercial risk. Unfortunately, fashions are capricious, for some fine day, birds of paradise might be held by the fair sex as "horrors," and the rage run entirely on humming birds.

Numerous extracts have been published in THE TIMES on ostrich-breeding, derived from foreign journals, and some inquiry has been made as to the possibility of raising these birds for profit in the United States. Occasionally, a paragraph has run the rounds of the press with the statement that ostriches had been bred in Southern California. These statements, however, after diligent research, have not been found to rest on any facts. In response to the question, "Could ostriches be raised in the United States?" the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution has sent to us the following reply: "There is not much doubt that the whole western slope of the Pacific south of San Francisco, as also portions of Arizona, and probably even Texas, would serve for the cultivation of the ostrich. The conditions are essentially open plains, where barley, clover, and other suitable plants can be grown for the sustenance of the animal, and a limitation in the descent of the thermometer to 40° or 50°. The aridity of the region is no objection, providing there be scattered vegetation upon which the animal can feed." [Jan. 14, 1879.]

Mr. W. A. Conklin, of the Central Park menagerie, having been addressed as to the habits of ostriches when under his care, writes as follows, March 8, 1879: "I would state that, as to the results of my observations, ostriches are not difficult to keep in captivity and are easily domesticated, young having been bred in the zoological gardens of Marseilles, Madrid, and Florence. Ostriches are generally long-lived—10 or 12 years—one having lived 18 years in the Menagerie Schönbrunn, Vienna. They are fed on vegetables, with bread, corn, and a little meat as a substitute for the mice and small animals taken by them in their wild state. Besides these, anything they can by possibility pick up never seems to go amiss with them. At times they make a very loud drumming noise by inflating their necks with air, then sending it forth again, giving a sound similar to that of a deadened bass-drum struck heavily. When we have occasion to move these birds from one place to another, we take them by the bill instead of driving them. This mode prevents the bird from kicking, as a blow from the ostrich's foot is powerful enough to break a man's leg. The ostrich in Central Park has recently taken a dislike to any one wearing a white shirt, and when the keeper has occasion to go into his pen he is obliged to put on his coat, otherwise he would be driven out."

Ostrich-farming at the Cape originated with a Mr. Kinnear, of Beaufort West. Two birds, but a few days old, were obtained, and were carefully tended and fed. When a few months old they ran around in the fields of lucern. The birds throve rapidly, and when 8 and 10 months old bore merchantable plumage. It was some time between three and four years before they bred, laying 15 to 16 eggs. So little notice, however, was taken of this first effort, that in 1875, there were only 80 domesticated ostriches in all Southern Africa. It happened that in 1865, and for some years following, that seasons were unpropitious, and sheep-raising unprofitable. Then attention was directed to ostrich-raising. Very suddenly there arose a demand for young birds, and from being curiosities, worth not more than 10 shillings, the price sprang up to £15. Since that time ostrich-raising has had a remarkable impetus given to it. In 1875 there were 28,000 domesticated ostriches at the Cape, and possibly to-day the number exceeds 60,000. From these birds the colonial Customs returns showed a yield of feathers valued at $2,500,000, and there was every prospect of an increased supply in the future. Birds are quite expensive articles to-day, a good pair of breeders being worth £300, while as much as £800 has been paid for exceedingly choice pairs.

There were originally two classes of ostrich-raisers—those who bred young birds and sold them when from 2 to 3 months old to ostrich-farmers and those who, purchasing young stock, brought up the birds to maturity, cutting the feathers. Both branches of business seem, however, to-day to be fused into one. As from 4 to 6 months old a bird will weigh 15 pounds. He grows with astonishing rapidity after this, and when 12 months old ought to yield a first crop of feathers, worth from $30 to $40. This feather-gathering may continue until the birds pair, when it is no longer desirable to deprive the ostrich of his plumes, because the feathers are soiled and worn, and are wanted for their warmth in hatching the eggs. During the pairing season the cock birds are quite savage, resenting all intrusion. They will attack any man or animal, and with a single kick will break a man's arm or leg. There seems to be some difference of opinion as to the number of eggs an ostrich will set on. Some authorities state that 16 is the extreme quantity. The birds seem to exercise positive selection in mating, and will not pair with birds they do not like.

We now come to the processes of artificial incubation, on which the whole advance in ostrich-breeding and the supply of feathers depends. Just here, strangely enough, American ingenuity comes into play, for it is a leading tin-ware house in New-York which, following out the ideas of an American inventor, supplies the Cape of Good Hope with not only the major part, but the best, incubating apparatus in use for hatching ostrich eggs. It seems one of those curious connections, that the solar heat, which was spent on this continent myriads of years ago, which has been stored in the bowels of the earth, as coal-oil, should exercise its vivifying warmth in reproducing ostriches in far-off Africa, for it is kerosene-oil which is used to keep up the temperature of the incubators. At the Centennial Exhibition there was an American inventor, Mr. A. M. Halstead, of Rye, N. Y., who, watching the African exhibits, the ostrich eggs and the stuffed ostrich chicks, planned and devised the ostrich-incubator, which is to-day most in vogue in Southern Africa. The peculiarity of this machine is that it is automatic in character. The temperature is kept up by means of hot water at a constant degree—too much heat lowering the lamp flame, too little heat raising it. In certain respects the ostrich-hatching machine, resembles a chicken incubator, only that the apparatus is larger. For our common chickens, the temperature is kept up from 103° to 105° for from 20 to 21 days. For the ostrich the period of incubation to develop the blastoderm and to give the little ostrich power enough to break out of his pretty thick prison is longer, from 41 to 42 days, but the temperature need not be so high, from 98° to 103°. Like hen's eggs, they must be turned once in every 12 hours. About 10 eggs can be hatched at a time, and like the little domestic chicks, the puny ostriches are made quite comfortable by means of an artificial mother. The business of manufacturing these ostrich incubators by a house in Pearl-street is a constant one, and there is not a ship leaving for the Cape of Good Hope which does not carry out a consignment of them, and orders are at times so pressing that shipments are made to South Africa via Liverpool. So to-day many a fine feather comes to the United States from Southern Africa, whose origin might be traced to an original cause derived from New-York.

The older method of plucking the feathers has now been entirely abandoned, and the plumes are cut with a sharp penknife. The finest white plumes are those taken from the ends of the wings of the male birds. In his prime, a good bird ought to give a crop of 30 of these good plumes, on an average, besides some few prime black feathers. Tail-feathers are not so valuable. Though the hen yields fine plumes from her wing-tips, they are mostly spotted or flecked with gray, and command a less price. From 100 to 130 good, long feathers go to a pound, and there is no difficulty in disposing of them.

As to the question of rearing ostriches in California, it may be stated that there is no reason why it cannot be done with profit. Certain portions of Arizona, where there are alkaline salts in the earth, present peculiar advantages for the cultivation of these birds. To conclude, then, it is considered by those who have carefully studied the subject, that the western portion of this continent presents certain advantages in ostrich culture which Southern Africa does not possess, and it is believed that the time will come, when ostrich feathers, running through all the varieties of Feminas, Boos, Byock, and Spadons, as the grades are called, will be one of the features of the California market.

AN UNCLAIMED LITTLE WAIF.

A child, 3 years old, whose name is supposed to be Henry Nelson, was found a fortnight ago by a policeman wandering about Washington-square. The little fellow was tidy in appearance, and very neatly dressed, and appeared to be of good family. He said he had been left in the park by a man, but was unable to tell anything about himself or his home. He was turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the agents of which endeavored in vain to find his parents or friends. Yesterday the boy was taken before Justice Smith, in the Essex Market Police Court, and sent to a charitable institution.

DRY GOODS.

SUMMER NOVELTIES AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

MUSLIN EMBROIDERED TIES FROM 10c.
EMBROIDERED AND COLORED BORDERED HANDKERCHIEFS.
BRETONNE LACE COLLARS AND SETTS.
LACE BOWS AND SCARFS.
BREAKFAST CAPS IN LARGE VARIETY, TRIMMED, FROM 75c.
INFANT'S AND CHILD'S CAPS AND SUN BONNETS AND HATS.
NURSE'S FRENCH CAPS, &c., &c.

DUNCAN A. GRANT,
NO. 879 BROADWAY,
Between 18th and 19th streets.

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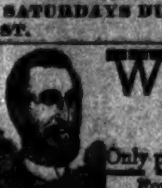

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Pat. July 18 & Nov. 1 1878, by H. J. Greely, Boston.

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BOYD & LIPPITT,
MANUFACTURERS.
Theatrical, gymnasium, and rowing goods, in silk, worsted, and cotton.
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SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES
The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

COMPANION TO A LADY OR TAKE charge of Small Children.—References; salary very moderate. Address R. K., Box No. 277 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A RESPECTABLE woman as cook, washer, and ironer; good City reference; City or country. Call at No. 381 3d-av., near 28d-st.

COOK.—AS FIRST-CLASS, COMPETENT COOK; understands French, English, and American cooking; thorough experience. Address Mrs. Long, No. 131 West 35th-st.

COOK.—BY A GOOD COOK; IS A GOOD BAKER; good reference from present employer. Call at No. 8 West 47th-st.

COOK.—BY A PROTESTANT GIRL TO COOK, wash, or iron; first-class cook; country or City; good reference. Call at No. 156 West 28th-st.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTESTANT woman as cook; best of City reference. Call at No. 477 5th-av.

COOK—WAITRESS.—BY TWO SISTERS, ONE as good cook, other waitress; both competent. Call, on Monday, at No. 183 Madison-av., present employer's.

DRESS-MAKER.—CUTS AND FITS PERFECTLY; trims, operates, makes over; desires position by month in family until Fall; would wait on lady; take entire charge of wardrobe, and assist as housekeeper. Parties desiring a competent, trustworthy American call at No. 1,263 Broadway, near 32d-st., millinery rooms, second floor.

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DRESS-MAKER AND SEAMSTRESS.—EXPERT cutter and fitter and operator; by the day, week, or month; good City reference. Call at No. 233 West 46th-st., in store.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A YOUNG WIDOW AS housekeeper in a small family; City or country. Address, with full particulars, C. B., Box No. 304 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

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LADY'S MAID.—BY A VERY INTELLIGENT and active woman, age 30, speaks several languages, as lady's maid or nursery governess; good seamstress and milliner, or anything not menial; willing to travel; first-class City reference. Address A. V., Box No. 311 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

LADY'S MAID, DRESS-MAKER, AND Hair-dresser.—By a competent person; speaks several languages; will travel to any part; City reference. Call at No. 139 West 38th-st.

MATRON.—BY A LADY OF EXPERIENCE AS matron or place of trust in boys' school or institution where experience and executive ability are required; unexceptionable references. Address or apply to A. Dalley, No. 74 West 35th-st.

NURSERY GOVERNESS, &c.—BY A CAPABLE person as nursery governess or housekeeper; teaches English, French, music; understands all kinds of dress-making, family sewing; is a thorough housekeeper. Any one wanting a valuable person, with best reference, address Heywood, Box No. 256 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

WASHING.—A LADY DESIRES TO GET WASHING for a first-class laundress, who has washed for her for nearly five years; she perfectly understands fluting, puffing, and clear-starching; does flannels equal to new. Call on or address Kelsey, No. 247 West 41st-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS, by month, week, or dozen; reasonable prices; fluting and polishing a specialty. Call or address E. Hutchinson, No. 248 West 18th-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS SWEDISH laundress gents' and family washing; 50 to 75 cents per dozen; dresses and wrappers done up like new; references. Call for Miss Olsen, No. 323 East 35th-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS families' or gents' washing by the month, or go out by the day; terms reasonable; best reference. Call at No. 433 East 16th-st., third floor.

MALES.

BUTLER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS BUTLER IN A private family; seven years' City reference. Call at present employer's, No. 193 Madison-av. Louis.

COACHMAN.—BY A TASTY, ACTIVE MARRIED man; no children; age 34, height 5.8, weight 140; been brought up to his business; good groom; turns out tasty; good reference from last employer. Address H. B., Box No. 304 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

COACHMAN.—BY A COLORED MAN; THOROUGHLY understands the business in all its branches; has the best of references; will be found willing and obliging. Address George, No. 422 East 112th-st., for two days.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A PROTESTANT single man of long experience in the service of good families in this City; good City and country driver; undoubted reference from former employers. Call or address J. G., No. 52 West 10th-st.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COACHMAN; single; thoroughly understands his business; no objection to any part of the country where there is a good situation offered. Address, for two days, M. S., No. 110 West 35th-st.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINGLE man; thoroughly understands his business; best of references. Address J. D., Box No. 305 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

GARDENER.—BY A SINGLE GERMAN; IS A first-class gardener, and understands the business in all its branches; best reference given. Address J. D., care of Ekirch & Wilson, No. 1,203 Broadway.

PORTER OR USEFUL MAN.—UNDERSTANDS janitor's work; reference from last employer; not afraid of work. Address S. H. P., Box No. 218 *Times Office*.

WAITER.—A GENTLEMAN WISHES A PLACE for his waiter, white, whom he can highly recommend for his honesty, sobriety, and capabilities; is also willing and obliging; City or country. Address E. Burt, No. 202 East 29th-st.

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UNE FRANCAISE, LADY'S MAID, AYANT une bonne éducation, de très bonnes références, sachant coudre, coiffer, faire les robes, la lingerie, désire une place. Prière de s'adresser, par lettre seulement, A. F., No. 50 West 18th-st., la personne ne pent se présenter que Mardi de 3 P. M. à 8.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A FAMILY OCCUPYING THEIR OWN cottage at the sea shore wish to meet with a young French lady of intelligence as companion and instructress to two little girls; will be treated as a member of the family. Address, with reference, E., Box No. 3,289 New-York Post Office.

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STATE LINE,
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.
From Pier No. 42 N. R., foot of Canal-st., as follows:
STATE OF INDIANA..........Thursday, July 3
STATE OF VIRGINIA..........Thursday, July 10
First cabin, $60 to $75, according to accommodations; excursion tickets, $110 to $130; second cabin, $40; excursion tickets, $75. Steerage at lowest rates.
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents,
No. 72 Broadway, New-York.
STEERAGE tickets at No. 45 Broadway and at the company's pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF MONTREAL........Thursday, July 3, 3 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND..Saturday, July 12, 11:30 A. M.
CITY OF CHESTER..........Thursday, July 17, 3 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS..........Thursday, July 24, 9 A. M.
CITY OF BERLIN..............Saturday, Aug. 2, 3 P. M.
From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Charlton-st.
CABIN, $80 and $100, gold. Return tickets on favorable terms. STEERAGE, $28, currency. Drafts at lowest rates. Saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms, amidships. These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep, or pigs.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, N. Y.
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IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.
RHEIN..........Sat., July 5 | MAIN..........Sat., July 19
GEN. WERDER....July 12 | MOSEL..........Sat., July 26
RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:
First cabin..........$100
Second cabin..........60
Steerage..........30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30. STEERAGE TICKETS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY
Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new,) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.
Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.
AMERIQUE, DELORD........Wednesday, July 2, 4 P. M.
PEREIRE, DANRE........Wednesday, July 9, 9:30 A. M.
FRANCE, TRUDELLE....Wednesday, July 16, 3:30 P. M.
Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris in amounts to suit.
For freight and passage apply to
LOUIS DE BEBIAN, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Pier foot Canal-st., North River.
For SAN FRANCISCO, via ISTHMUS OF PANAMA:
Steam-ship ACAPULCO..........Monday, June 30, noon
Connecting for Central and South America and Mexico.
From SAN FRANCISCO to JAPAN and CHINA:
Steam-ship CITY OF TOKIO......Tuesday, July 1, noon
From SAN FRANCISCO to HONOLULU, NEW-ZEALAND, and AUSTRALIA:
Steam-ship ZEALANDIA..........Monday, July 7, noon
For freight or general information apply to company's office, on the pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.
Passengers forwarded to SAN FRANCISCO, SANDWICH ISLANDS, JAPAN, CHINA, NEW-ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA, SOUTH AMERICA, CENTRAL AMERICAN, AND MEXICAN PORTS.
For tickets or for information in regard to routes apply to the Passenger Department, No. 257 BROADWAY.
G. T. SEWALL, General Passenger Agent. H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.
From Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
CITY OF COLUMBUS, Capt. NICKERSON....Wed., July 2
CITY OF SAVANNAH, Capt. MALLORY.........Sat., July 5
Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia, Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, Georgia and Florida Inland Steam-boat Company, and with the fast and elegant steamers of the Outside Line.
GEO. YONGE, Agent,
C. D. OWENS, General Agent A. and G. R. R., No. 315 Broadway. Ocean S. S. Co. and Central R. R. of Ga., No. 409 Broadway.

CHARLESTON LINE.
FROM PIER NO. 27 NORTH RIVER, at 3 P. M.
Steamer TYBEE..........WEDNESDAY, July 2
Steamer CHARLESTON..........SATURDAY, July 5
FLORIDA, THE SOUTH, AND SOUTHWEST.
For freight or passage apply to
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, office on the pier, or R. D. HASELL, Gen'l Agent, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
FROM PIER NO. 17 EAST RIVER, AT 3 P. M.
Magnificent accommodations for passengers.
S. S. SARATOGA..........Thursday, July 10
S. S. NIAGARA..........Saturday, July 12
JAMES E. WARD & CO., No. 113 Wall-st.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK AND THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.
LAKE MEMPHREMAGOG, QUEBEC, AND THE SAGUENAY RIVER.
THROUGH TO THE MOUNTAINS BY DAYLIGHT.
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 30, 1879,
THROUGH TRAIN WITH PARLOR CARS FROM GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT VIA NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN, AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.
LEAVE NEW-YORK ON DAY EXPRESS AT 8:05 A. M.
AND ARRIVE AT LITTLETON..........AT 7:20 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT BETHLEHEM..........AT 7:45 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT TWIN MT. HOUSE.....AT 7:55 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT FABYAN'S..........AT 8:10 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT PROFILE HOUSE......AT 8:10 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT CRAWFORD HOUSE.....AT 8:30 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT QUEBEC..........AT 6:30 A. M.
ASK FOR TICKETS VIA CONNECTICUT RIVER LINE.
THROUGH AND ROUND-TRIP TICKETS CAN BE PURCHASED AT TICKET OFFICE N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT; NO. 417 BROADWAY, (OFFICE CENTRAL VERMONT RAILWAY,) AT NO. 271 BROADWAY, (OFFICE PASSUMPSIC R. R.,) AND AT THE NEW-YORK TRANSFER CO.'S OFFICES, NO. 944 BROADWAY AND NO. 10 COURT-ST., BROOKLYN, AND AT PRINCIPAL HOTEL TICKET OFFICES, AT EACH OF WHICH PLACES FULL INFORMATION CAN BE OBTAINED.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN, AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.—Trains leave Forty-second Street Depot for Boston at 8, 8:05, 11 A. M. and 1, 3, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M. For Boston and Albany R. R.—8:05, 11 A. M., 3, 9 P. M. For Connecticut River R. R.—8:05, 11 A. M., 11:30 P. M. For New-York and New-England R. R.—5, 8:05 A. M., 11:35 P. M. For Newport 8:05 A. M., 1 P. M. For Shore Line Division—5, 8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 5:15, 10 P. M. For Boston and New-York Air Line R. R.—5, 8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For New-Haven and Northampton R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Naugatuck R. R.—5, 8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 4:40 P. M. For Housatonic R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Danbury and Norwalk R. R.—8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 4:40 P. M. For New-Canaan R. R.—8:05 A. M., 1, 5:15 P. M. For other stations see time-tables.

NEW LINE.
NEW-YORK TO NEWPORT, VIA NARRAGANSETT PIER.
COMMENCING JUNE 25, 1879,
Leave NEW-YORK, Grand Central Depot, (N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R.,) 8:05 A. M., arrive Newport 4:30 P. M.; also 1:00 P. M., arriving at Newport 8:00 P. M.
Through tickets for sale at Grand Central Depot, at No. 944 Broadway, (New-York Transfer Company,) and at principal hotel ticket offices in New-York City, and in Brooklyn at office of New-York Transfer Company, No. 10 Court-st.

WHITE MOUNTAINS.
On and after June 30, DIRECT CONNECTION will be made via
THE GREAT PROVIDENCE LINE.
PARLOR CARS leaving the steamer landing at Fox Point Wharf, Providence, at 5:50 A. M., will RUN THROUGH to FABYAN HOUSE and ALL PRINCIPAL WHITE MOUNTAIN POINTS WITHOUT CHANGE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"BOKER'S BITTERS," THE BEST STOMACH BITTERS known—unequaled for their medicinal properties and for their fineness as a cordial. Beware of counterfeits and imitations similarly put up. For sale by druggists, grocers, liquor merchants, and L. FUNKE, Jr., Sole Agent, No. 78 John-st., New-York. Post Office Box No. 1,029.

VERGNES'S ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS—Administered by the discoverer. Rheumatism, debility, nervous disorders. No. 14 East 13th-st.

WINES, LIQUORS, &C.

RUINART PERE & FILS Established 1729 CHAMPAGNES
Connoisseurs pronounce recent shipments of these Wines to be unequaled in quality.
Verzenay, dry, full bodied, rich flavor.
Carte Blanche, Fruity, delicate flavor, not too dry.
DOBBS, CAMMEYER & CO.,
No. 13 Courtlandt-st., sole Agents for the United States.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

NO. 1,207 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE GILSEY HOUSE—Ladies' private office; diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c., bought and sold.
LINDO BROS.

CASH.—DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND silver ware bought and sold back at a small advance. GEO. C. ALLEN, No. 1,190 Broadway, near 29th-st.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

THREE FRESH ALDERNEY COWS FOR sale, milking 60 quarts a day; good family cows. S. WINSLOW, Hoboken, N. J.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

PARTNER WANTED, WITH CAPITAL, IN the stock commission business; satisfactory references. Address G., Box No. 204 Post Office.

FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID THREE-QUARTER Champion bed; nearly new. No. 8 Clinton-place, second floor.

FOR SALE.

$2,000 WORTH OF GOOD SPRING and Summer Clothing for Men and Boys for sale cheap at [illegible], corner Broome and Crosby-sts.

THE HOUSEHOLD

A FISH DINNER—BRILLAT-SAVARIN.

On Friday a remarkable dinner was given at the Hotel Brighton, at Coney Island, to some 40 guests. The occasion of the dinner was to bring together the Fish Commissioners of the State, and to introduce a new member of the commission to those interested in fish-culture in New-York and Brooklyn. In keeping with the object in view, the menu was composed, with a single exception, of fish. In addition even to the wonderfully-composed bill of fare, whitebait were added. The exception mentioned was in the entrées, where sweetbreads were introduced. The menu was as follows:

MENU.
Little Neck clams in shell. Vino de Pasto.
POTAGES.
Bisque of clams. Lady Morgan.
HORS D'ŒUVRE.
Tartelettes of craw-fish à l'empereur.
Quenelles of sheepshead, suprême.
Tomatoes Mayonnaise. Sardines. Olives.
Chateau Sauternes.
RELEVES.
Striped bass à la Nelson.
Pommes Parisienne.
Long Island Brook Trout.
Cucumbers. Pommes Hollandaise.
Chateau Margaux.
ENTREES.
Filet of sole en turban à l'Anglaise.
Cauliflower au gratin.
Soufflé of Kennebec salmon à la Rothschild.
Cutlets of frogs, Provençale, Macédoines.
Sweetbreads en caisse à la reine Margot.
Hotel Brighton Extra Dry.
PUNCH A LA ROMAINE.
ROTIS.
Sea bass piqué à la Chambord.
Petits pois.
Blue-fish en brochette à la ravigote.
Salade en saison. Croquettes de pommes.
Chambertin.
FROID.
Galantine of eels à la russe.
Filet of mountain brook trout en attelets à la gastronome.
Salmon à la Brighton.
DESSERT.
Pudding à la Vienna. Glaces. Fruits.
Fromages de Brie and Roquefort.
Café. Liqueurs.

Of course, this inviting collection of dishes all of fish was only possible at this time of the year, when the market abounds with every variety of fish. In fact, New-York is better supplied with fish food than any other city in the world. With a cook—such a one as prepared this dinner—when he is allowed full scope for his talent, many *chefs d'œuvre* result. Perhaps in the two soups served, the "bisque" of clams and the "potage a la Lady Morgan," the latter was the more remarkable. It was a perfectly clear soup, as limpid as a bouillon of beef, having in it *quenelles* of fish. The stock was made entirely of fish. The flavor was of remarkable delicacy. It is not generally known that the nitrogenous substance, the creatine, exists in large proportion in fish. At the Centennial there was exhibited an extract of fish, which, when dissolved in water, was precisely in savor like Liebig's extract of beef, having all the same nourishing qualities. It is a pity, however, to dispel certain illusions as to the phosphorous in fish, as it really does not exist in the flesh of aquatic creatures in any larger proportions than in land animals. In the bones of fish the phosphate is found in about the same quantity as in those of two or four footed creatures. There is more phosphorous in an egg than in many pounds of cod. What there is, though, in fish is food which is very assimilable and readily digestible, and perhaps some unknown combinations of alimentary substances which render it admirable as food. Men and animals always improve by changes in their food. At this dinner no trouble or expence had been spared. The salmon à la Brighton, was somewhat remarkable. This was a fish, a fine one of 19 pounds, which, aside from the culinary skill displayed in its cooking and decoration, was one of the great triumphs of fish-culture. This salmon had been caught on Thursday at Gravesend Bay, but a few miles from where it was served. This salmon was undoubtedly a fish which had been planted by the Fish Commissioners in one of the neighboring rivers, perhaps in the Connecticut. Now, it should be remembered that after the Revolution, no salmon were ever found in this river. It has only been within the last few years that the endeavor has been made to stock the Connecticut River with salmon. In the *hors d'œuvre* the *tartelettes* of cray-fish were wonderful in appearance and taste. It is doubtful as yet, however, whether our American cray-fish have the fine savor of the European ones. There is a slight bitterness about European cray-fish, very much prized, which our fish do not possess. As to the *tour de force* which a clever artist can produce in the entrées, the cutlets of frogs à la Provençale allowed the fullest opportunity for culinary legerdemain. The lee-bone of the frog was taken, and made to simulate the bone of a chop, while the meat of the frog was fashioned and modeled into a fairly-sized cutlet. In the *froid*, or cold dishes, the galantine of eels *à la Russe*, recalled the peculiar method of that Nihilistic Empire. A fish dinner *per se*, without the introduction of meat, in order to be excellent and satisfying, requires very great skill. This dinner was a very perfect exemplification of cooking which merges into the domain of a high art. It is quite doubtful whether at any sea-side resorts in Europe such a remarkable succession of dishes composed of fish can be found, or served in greater perfection, as can now be furnished at Manhattan Beach, Brighton Beach, or Cable's Hotels.

The dressing and trussing of fowls, an important point, has before this been somewhat discussed. The great object in the roasting of a fowl is to keep in all its juices. When a chicken or any bird is trussed, all openings should be closed, for if any are left gaping, it is through them that all the juices escape. Skewers, unless skillfully placed in meat when roasting, are most objectionable. It is better, if form is required in roasting beef, that twine be used. Butchers have not the time to tie up the meat in market, and usually drive in wooden skewers. Nothing can be more uncomfortable than to find a skewer in a piece of meat when it is to be carved, and in roasting, the round skewers allow all the juices to flow out. It should be remembered that it is far better to have the gravy in the meat than in the dish. Brillat Savarin tells a story in his capital way which is worth translating, relative to the essence of meat, and chuckles over the way he managed to get it. He says: "One day I was escorting two ladies to Melun. We had started on our travels early in the morning and were famished on arrival at Melun. At the auberge where we landed there was nothing to eat, though it showed signs of being well kept. Alas! three diligences and two post-chaises had passed there, and, like the locusts of Egypt, they had devoured everything. That was the story the master cook told us. Nevertheless, I saw turning on a spit a splendid leg of mutton. On that *gigot* the ladies cast envious eyes. Alack! it was no use; that leg of mutton belonged to three Englishmen who, while it was roasting, were drinking champagne up stairs. Said I to the cook in a half insinuating way, 'At least you will cook a few eggs for us in the juice of that roast mutton, won't you? With an egg or so and a cup of coffee we will be quite satisfied.' 'Oh certainly; no objection to that,' replied the cook. 'The juice of that mutton belongs to us by public right, and I will try and serve you.' On that he began breaking some eggs in a bowl. When I saw he was quite busy, I approached that roast and, drawing a hunting-knife from my pocket, I deliberately made a dozen gashes in that mutton, which we were not to eat, and out of it came all the juices, until there was not a drop left. Of course, I pretended to be very busy about the way the eggs were to be served. As soon as those eggs were cooked in the juice of that mutton, we eat them. We had to laugh as we enjoyed them, at the expense of our English friends, who had to chew up only the substance, the dry, tasteless residuum, in fact, of that mutton."

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

The best meat in the markets at present is lamb. It is better than it was several weeks ago, being fully matured. Roasted or baked and served, as it may now be, with fresh and tender green peas from Long Island or other suburban market gardens, it is a dish not to be despised. Prices for lamb are reasonable. In Washington Market, yesterday, fore-quarters were worth 16 to 18 cents per pound, hind-quarters, 20 to 22 cents; ordinary chops, 20 to 25 cents, and small French chops, cut from the rack and prepared carefully by the butchers to suit the tastes of epicures, at 30 to 35 cents. Next to lamb, veal now commends itself as a delicacy in the way of meat. It is not better at any other season of the year. Pieces cut from the leg for *filets* are worth 25 to 28 cents per pound; loins, 18 to 20 cents; breasts, 12 to 14 cents, and cutlets, 25 cents. The beef arriving now is of good quality, the best coming from Illinois. Choice rib pieces for roasting, are worth 20 cents per pound; porter-house roasts, 23 to 25; porter-house steaks, 23 to 25; sirloin steaks, 16 to 20; round steaks, 15; chuck ribs, 10 to 16; stewing pieces, 8 to 12; pieces from the shoulder, for soup, 6 to 8; shins, 40 cents each, and legs, 60. Plates and navels of corned beef are worth 8 to 10 cents per pound, and rumps and rounds, 12 to 14. Fresh pork is worth, generally, 8 to 10 cents per pound, and choice tenderloin steaks 12 to 14; bacon, is worth 10 cents; smoked shoulders, 7 to 9 cents; jowls, 10 cents; hams, 13 cents; pickled sides of bacon, 10 cents, and sucking pigs, $2. The prices given above, it must be understood, are for good meats—second quality may be bought lower. Poulterers offer as delicacies in their line Spring chickens, weighing 3 to 5 pounds per pair, at 25 to 28 cents per pound; young ducks, weighing 6 to 10 pounds per pair, at 23 to 25 cents, and young geese, weighing about 8 pounds each, at 23 to 25 cents. Young ducks and young geese are arriving early this year and make appetising morsels, and at the same time the prices for them are reasonable as compared with those of former years.

Choice new-laid eggs may be bought in Washington market at 20 to 25 cents per dozen, and Southern and Western at 16. Prices for butter and cheese are unchanged. Milk is in large supply and may be bought at 6 cents per quart. The markets are abundantly supplied with excellent vegetables, and prices are low. The supply of green peas is now derived chiefly from Long Island, and the gardeners of the suburbs have come to offer. Fresh tender peas are worth 18 to 20 cents per half peck. Among other delicacies in the way of vegetables from Long Island, New-Jersey, and the suburbs, are the following: String-beans, 10 cents per quart and 15 per small measure; cauliflower, 15 to 40 per head, (according to size;) Summer squash, 10 each; Oyster Bay asparagus, 20 to 25 per bundle, and Shrewsbury, 15 to 20; cabbage, 6 to 12 per head; beets, 5 per bunch; Russia turnips, per half peck, 20, and white turnips, per bunch, 5; radishes, per bunch, 1 to 2; lettuce, 2 to 3; beet tops, per half peck, 10; cucumbers, 5, and onions, per bunch, 5. New potatoes from Long Island are the newest thing in the markets. They are not, as yet, any better, in the main, than those received from the Southern States, and sell at the same rate, namely, 30 cents per half peck. The South and Bermuda are still supplying us with all the tomatoes we eat, which sell at 20 cents per quart, and with large quantities of potatoes, which sell at 30 cents per half peck. We have also from the same quarters onions, which are worth 10 cents per quart; cabbage, 6 to 12 cents per head; string beans, (old and poor,) 5 cents per quart; squash, 5 to 10 cents each; cucumbers, 5 cents each; okra, (for soup,) 40 cents per 100, and egg plants, 20 to 40 cents each, according to size. The markets are glutted with fruit and prices are low. In Washington Market yesterday the rates for good fruit were as follows: Strawberries, from Oswego and Oneida Counties, per quart, 15 to 25 cents; cups holding one-third of a quart, from up the Hudson, (of rather poor quality,) 5 cents; cherries, per pound, 10 to 15 cents; red raspberries, per third of a quart cup, 10 to 14 cents, and blackcaps, 8 to 15 cents per quart; whortleberries, 12 to 18 cents; common currants, 8 cents per pound, and cherry currants, 10 to 12 cents; gooseberries, per quart, 10 cents; peaches, (from the South,) 15 to 20 cents per quart; wild plums, 10 to 12 cents per quart; water-melons, 50 cents to $1 each; good pine apples, 12 to 20 cents, and small ones at the rate of three for a quarter; green apples, 25 cents per half peck, and old russets, 40 to 50 cents. Oranges and bananas sell at prices materially unchanged. In the fruit stores the rates for selected fruit are about the same as they were last week.

There is only a moderate supply of fish in the markets just now, as the weather has been rather unsettled and unfavorable for large catches. The demand, however, is very great. A fair quantity of striped bass is arriving from the eastern end of Long Island and Rhode Island. The large fish, weighing from 20 to 30 pounds, are selling at 15 cents per pound, while the smaller, pan sizes sell at 20 cents. Blue fish is improving in size, and fish weighing from 5 to 7 pounds sell at 8 cents a pound. The receipt of salmon was diminished last week, and most of the supply came from the Restigouche. This catch will not be as large as last season's. Salmon sells at 20 cents a pound. No more salmon will come from Connecticut this year. A fine 19-pound salmon was caught at Gravesend Bay last Thursday. Fine, large mackerel are in the market. Mackerel weighing two pounds each have been caught off Block Island. Mackerel sell in the market for 25 cents each; weakfish, 10 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 20 cents per pound; green turtle, 15 to 18 cents; codfish, 6 cents; blackfish, 12 cents; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 5 cents; the best lobsters of the season, 10 cents; sheepshead, from Barnegat, 20 cents; Canadian brook trout, 50 cents; whitebait from Gravesend Bay, $1; soft crabs, $1 50 a dozen, and Canadian frogs, 35 cents. About 7,000 pounds of fish are eaten every day at Coney Island, and next month visitors there will eat 12,000 pounds a day.

RECEIPTS FOR THE TABLE.

SORREL SOUP.—Take the leaves of garden sorrel, break off the thick part of the stems, wash and chop fine; put over the fire, with a little butter; let it simmer, without burning, for a few minutes—say a quarter of an hour; take as much *consommé* as is desired, and put enough water to it at first to make it of the proper richness; strain the soup by rubbing through a colander; add potatoes which have been previously boiled to a pulp, to make it about the consistency of pea soup, and a pint of the reduced sorrel, that is, after it has dried out over the fire. This should make a sufficient quantity for six persons. If fresh sorrel is not to be found, it can be obtained in cans at a fancy grocer's. This is a very nice soup. Dried beans may be used in place of the potatoes, but longer time must be taken to make it. AUNT ADDIE.

HOW TO BROIL FRESH SALMON.—Have your fish-dealer cut slices about an inch thick. Dry the slices in a napkin; salt and pepper slightly; put on gridiron, which make pretty hot; have a clear, bright fire; turn the fish quickly over from side to side; if you know what you are about your fish will not burn; the slice of fish ought to have the score marks where the metal of the gridiron touches, but ought to be pink in other parts; serve with a very little warm butter; a little lemon juice will improve broiled salmon.—ACT. U. AL.

TO MAKE LOBSTER SALAD.—Lobster is one of those things which will bear high seasoning. Pick lobster carefully—keeping the eggs or fruit, if there is any. Put away the picked lobster on ice. Make the dressing with four yolks of eggs, raw, and two of hard-boiled yolks. Rub perfectly smooth; add four tablespoonfuls of oil, little by little; one tablespoonful of good vinegar; teaspoonful of best mustard, and a dust of cayenne pepper; a tablespoonful of salt and black pepper. Mix all carefully, and only before serving put dressing on lobster; garnish with the lobster-fruit and a claw or so.—A. B. C.

MARROW PUDDING.—One quarter of a pound of beef marrow, chopped very fine, one tablespoonful of powdered sugar, a salt-spoonful of salt, a half ounce of candied lemon-peel, a quarter of a pound of currants, half wineglassfull of brandy, and a little nutmeg. Put a border of paste around the dish and lay the ingredients in it, with half a pound of lady-fingers. Pour over the whole a custard, and bake.—AUNT ADDIE.

SHREWSBURY CAKE.—I always feel kind of bound to give my authority for these receipts. This here was given me by a Captain's wife that sailed out of Shields with her husband. She was a masterful woman, and once, when the cook was drowned and her husband had an arm broke, she worked the ship and bossed the galley. She was a tidy woman, too, and handsome, and I never make this cake without thinking of her hard fate—how she and her husband sailed out from Halifax with lumber, in 1869, in a brand new bark, and were never heard of again. You take a quarter of a pound of good butter, and a quarter of a pound of light-brown sugar. Beat 'em up all you can and make them smooth. Take two eggs—whites and yolks—and a heaping teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, and half a grated nutmeg, and mix that in. Sift out eight ounces of good flour and mix it up with your other 'gredients. Work it supergood. Have a jump in it, and you're gone. Take the dough and roll it smooth—double it over and over again and roll. Take a tumbler and flour it. When your stuff is thin, say, one-fourth of an inch, cut the paste with the tumbler in rounds. Grease a pan and put in your cakes, (she used to call 'em Shrewsb'y cakes, poor soul!) and in a hot oven bake 'em 25 minutes.—BOB, THE SEA-COOK.

COCOA-NUT CANDY.—Prepare the cocoa-nut by removing the dark skin and grating as fine as possible. Desiccated cocoa-nut makes a tough, indigestible candy. About weight for weight of cocoa-nut and sugar is necessary. Having your cocoa-nut prepared, take, say, three pounds of the best crushed sugar and a light teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one and a half pints of clear water. I mostly filter my water, for muddy water makes a dirty-looking candy. Put on to boil, and boil carefully; your syrup will be right when it feathers; to know when this point is reached, take a dipper or tin skimmer with holes in it, and take up some of the syrup; let most all the syrup run through the skimmer, then blow hard on the little that remains; if the syrup is up to the crystallizing point it will blow through the holes in silk-like filaments; then take the syrup right off and let it cool a little, and stir with a clean spoon; it will soon become thick and pasty; now is the time to mix in your cocoa-nut, which must be done, though, little by little, still quickly; while it is still soft pour it on a tin, or make it into round cakes by dropping it. This ought to be snow white. To make it brown, just before you let the sugar set add a little burned sugar to the syrup.—FIFTY MILES FROM A LOLLIPOP.

USEFUL FAMILY HINTS.

Parasites on rose-bushes may be destroyed by sprinkling freely with rather weak tobacco-water.—AUNT ADDIE.

RICE-WATER FOR INVALIDS.—I often recommend rice-water in my Summer practice. It is made as follows: Take 4 ounces of rice, and wash carefully in three waters; in a skillet put a quart of water and boil it; put in the rice and boil until the rice is in a perfect pulp; then strain carefully, and put on the fire again, adding white sugar to taste, and a small piece of cinnamon, or if preferred, a little grated nutmeg; skim if necessary, and strain again; use when cold.—DR. J. McD.

SICK-ROOM COOKERY—SAVORY CUSTARD.—Take the yolks of two eggs, and the white of one, and put in a small basin; add one gill of beef-tea, and a quarter of a salt-spoonful of salt; whip up the eggs and the beef-tea; take a small cup, which will hold the mixture, and butter it; take a piece of white letter-paper and butter that, and tie it on the cup; have a sauce-pan, with hot water, and put it on the fire to boil; when the water is boiling put in the cup, so that the water stands below the top of the cup; let it simmer for a quarter of an hour; serve hot.—LESSONS IN COOKERY.

AN AMERICAN FLAG.—The dimensions of the United States standard flags are as follows: Regimental size, 6 feet by 6 feet 6 inches; storm flag, 10 feet by 20 feet; garrison flag, 20 feet by 36 feet. To put on the stars, cut them from stiff paper—manila is best—shape the bunting to it by sewing edges together behind, and then sew paper and all to the field of the flag. The paper makes no trouble, even when wet.—SOLDIER.

INFORMATION WANTED.

How to destroy lice on fowls.
How to use bran as a cure for dyspepsia.
A receipt for raspberry syrup.
A receipt for snow jelly.
How to discover the presence of arsenic in the colors of wall paper.

DR. HOLMES AT THE HARVARD DINNER.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was, as usual, introduced at the dinner of the Alumni of Harvard College, at Cambridge, on Wednesday, as a member of the famous Class of '29, and after speaking jestingly of his poetic productions while in college, read the poem which he had prepared for the present occasion. It had as its main subject a series of five pictures—1829, 1779, 1729, 1679, 1629—each separated by an interval of 50 years from the preceding, as the first is from 1879. The closing lines were these:

"Brothers, farewell! the fast declining ray,
Fades to the twilight of our golden day;
Some lessons yet our wearied brains may learn,
Some leaves, perhaps, in life's thin volume turn.
How few they seem, as in our waning age
We count them backward to the title-page!
Oh, let us trust, with holy men of old,
Not all the story here begun is told;
So the tired spirit, waiting to be freed,
On life's last leaf with tranquil eye shall read
By the pale glimmer of the torch reversed
Not *Finis*, but *The End of Volume First!*"

The following couplet referred to John Thornton Kirtland, who was President of the college while Dr. Holmes was a student:

"That smile would let him through St. Peter's gate
While sad-eyed martyrs had to wait."

MILITARY GOSSIP

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment has a picnic at Jones's Wood, Friday.

The Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association meets at No. 23 Park-row Tuesday afternoon.

The several organizations comprising the Ninth Brigade, Albany, parade in that city Friday morning.

Major Thomas H. Magrath, assistant in the Inspector-General's Department, has been promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.

Battery K, Artillery, Major A. Hoelzle commanding, is to have a picnic at Roentz's Elm Park, Ninth-avenue and Ninety-second-street, on Tuesday, July 29.

The Dimond badge which was shot for at Creedmoor Wednesday was won by Sergt. T. J. Dolan, of the Twelfth Regiment, on the score of 44 out of a possible 50.

Separate Troop D, Cavalry, Brooklyn, Capt. H. A. Mohrman commanding, is to have an excursion to Mount Pleasant Grove to-day. The party will leave Brooklyn on barges from the foot of Dock-street at 9 A. M.

The Veterans of Company I, Ninth Regiment, are to have a moonlight excursion on Tuesday evening, July 15. A steamer and two barges leave the foot of West Tenth-street at 8:30 P. M., and West Twenty-fifth-street 15 minutes later.

At a meeting of Company B, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Monday evening, Corporals were elected as follows: Bernard Stocker, Ernest Leuchtmann, George Kees, Frank Fleor, and Henry Blank. Company H is to parade in full uniform Friday morning.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, is to have an excursion to Long Branch on board the Plymouth Rock, at the invitation of Commodore Joseph H. Tooker, next Saturday. The command is under orders to assemble at the State Arsenal on that occasion at 9 A. M.

The Fifty-fourth Regiment, Rochester, Col. S. S. Eddy commanding, had a parade in the dark Monday evening. The night was dark, and the city authorities had neglected to light the street-lamps, so that the regiment was only visible in sections when it passed the lighted windows of the shops.

Brig.-Gen. E. L. Molineux, commanding the Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, has appointed the following officers on his staff: Lieut.-Col. C. N. Manchester, Assistant Adjutant-General; Major James E. Hayes, Major Morris B. Farr, Capts. Cortland St. John and Harry O. Jones, and Lieut. Babcock.

Second Lieut. Frank W. George, of Company A, Twenty-first Regiment, Poughkeepsie, died at his residence in that place Wednesday morning. His death was due to consumption. He was born at Stapleton, Staten Island, Oct. 11, 1848, and had been a member of the Twenty-first Infantry several years.

Battery B, Artillery, Major John Keim commanding, parades mounted Friday morning according to its annual custom on July 4. A platoon is to fire the national salute at the high circle in Central Park simultaneously with another platoon at the Battery at sunrise. Officers and enlisted men are under orders to assemble in fatigue uniform on that morning at 1 o'clock at their armory, Elm and White streets.

The Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, is under orders to go to Creedmoor in heavy marching order for rifle practice on Monday, July 7. Those members of the regiment who have already won marksmen's badges this season will be excused from compliance with the order. Assembly will be at the regimental armory at 6:30 A. M. The monthly meeting of the Board of Officers of this command takes place on Monday evening, July 14.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. David E. Austen commanding, is under orders to go to Creedmoor for rifle practice to-morrow. The late Private Frank B. Seaman, of Company I, was buried by his comrades at Green-Wood Cemetery Tuesday. A firing party, comprising eight members of the company, discharged a volley over his grave. Seaman had been sick for some time, having been taken ill three days before the departure of the regiment for Montreal.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. William H. Brownell commanding, will celebrate the Fourth of July by parading through the principal thoroughfares of the Eastern District Friday morning, assembling at its armory at 6:30 o'clock. The march terminates at the fountain at Bedford-avenue and Fourth-street, where a volley of musketry will be fired, and the national airs will be rendered by fifes and drums. Lieut. J. M. Ranken, of Company A, has received a gold medal from the company in recognition of his activity in recruiting.

Major Karl Klein, commanding Separate Troop A, Cavalry, has issued orders directing his command to turn over to the armory all the State property in their possession on or before Tuesday evening. To enable the Quartermaster-Sergeant to return the various equipments to their several owners after the inspection, the name of each man should be attached to his property. Major Klein has just received his muster-rolls from Assistant Inspector-General Briggs. They are indorsed as follows: "The full ceremony of review was very creditably gone through with. It was inspected, mounted and dismounted. The military appearance of the command was excellent. It was well drilled and under good discipline; the officers and men being well mounted and evincing careful instruction and efficiency in horsemanship." The monthly meeting of the troop occurs at the armory Wednesday evening.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. R. C. Ward commanding, encamps at Newport for a week, beginning Thursday evening. The command is under orders to assemble at its armory at 5 P. M., from which the line of march will be taken to a steamer specially chartered for the conveyance of the command. Mr. A. A. Low has extended an invitation to the officers of this command to dine with him at his cottage at Newport on July 5 at 1 P. M. Company H was mustered into the regiment last Monday evening by Major McGrath, of the Inspector-General's Department. Capt. Walter J. Cowing, Second Lieut. Charles W. Barnes, and 44 men were sworn in. Company C presented a regulation sword and belt to First Lieut. Ezra De Forest, of that company, Monday evening. The presentation address was delivered by Private John J. Norris. F. C. Martino has been elected Quartermaster Sergeant of Company D.

The field music of the Twelfth Regiment, Drum-Major George W. Brown commanding, is to have an excursion to North Brother's Island, Long Island Sound, on July 15. The party will enjoy a sail on a steam-yacht, and is to have a clam-bake and other accessories of a well-regulated picnic. Capt. Edward Fackner, commanding Company K, of this command, says that Henry Walowitz, who is seeking relief through the courts for imprisonment in Ludlow-Street Jail, is not a member of his company, nor has he had any recent trouble with any of his men. The only men in his company who are under age enlisted with the written consent of their parents. The Board of Officers of the Twelfth has decided not to send a team to Creedmoor to represent the regiment at the Autumn prize-meeting of the National Rifle Association. The members of the regiment in the second class are to go to Creedmoor for rifle practice on Friday, Aug. 1.

Gen. Alexander Shaler, commanding the First Division, has issued two circulars to his command. The first one gives instruction as to the proper manner of forwarding and transmitting documents to General Head-quarters, and concludes as follows: "The division commander desires to call attention to the growing laxity on the part of officers in the matter of the manner and time of rendering required reports and returns. It has been and is the constant aim to reduce the labor required in the performance of these duties to the minimum, and much has been accomplished in that direction. The result of these efforts thus far has not, however, been encouraging. Ample time is allowed for the performance of these duties, but the disposition seems to be to procrastinate and defer to the last hour what should be promptly done." Gen. Shaler says that hereafter he shall hold all officers strictly accountable for the prompt performance of the clerical duties in their commands, and directs brigade and regimental commanders to report to their next higher head-quarters any delinquency of this nature which may occur, and of the action taken by them to prevent further delay and to punish delinquents. The other circular relates to rifle practice at Creedmoor, and directs the officer in command of any detachment of the First Division at Creedmoor to enforce the following requirement of the Regulations: "The piece is not to be loaded except when the man is at the firing-point and ready to fire, and that a man who has loaded his piece must not leave his position or lay down his gun without removing the cartridge."

A SUBSTITUTE FOR A PRISONER.

From the Baltimore American, June 26.

When the case of Adam Parr, charged with assaulting John King with intent to kill, was called in the Criminal Court yesterday, his counsel, William J. Waterman, stated that a curious state of affairs existed with regard to it. The man who had been in jail and was there to be tried on the charge was not Parr at all, but a man named George Sweeney. An investigation then showed that the veritable Parr had been arrested and held to bail in $1,000, John Kernan and R. Stewart becoming his sureties. But the assaulted man [King] becoming worse and being expected to die, they were notified to surrender Parr. They came in answer to the summons, but brought Sweeney instead of Parr, and were enabled to palm him off as the accused, and he was committed to jail as such. Deputy State's Attorney Carr had the trio arrested on a bench warrant, and will have them brought before the Grand Jury on a charge of conspiracy to defraud justice. J. W. Wilson appeared for the sureties. It is stated that Parr has since the assault enlisted in the United States Army, where he is now a high private.

SARA BERNHARDT'S ART WORKS.

THE FAMOUS ACTRESS AS A SCULPTOR AND PAINTER.

From the London Times, June 16.

"Who has not heard!" asks M. F. Sarcey, in the article of his "Comédiens et Comédiennes" devoted to the lady who is now the London lion of *La Comédie Française*, "of the *atelier* of Mlle. Sara Bernhardt! One fine morning she awoke with the idea that she had mistaken her vocation—that she was a born sculptor. She called for clay, took a dozen lessons, and began to model busts and statues. She has exhibited, and her works have occupied the attention of the critics. All very well for artists to tell you, with a wink, 'Gets her friends to do it all for her.' Not a bit of it. She handles the modeling tool herself, and spends her time at her work in one of the most tastefully-appointed *ateliers* in Paris; and the prettiest thing in the *atelier* is its mistress, with her disheveled hair, her eyes—those bright steel-blue eyes, so cold and hard in her sterner moments—lighted up with the fire of creation, her pliant and undulating figure, and in all her person that sovereign elegance of attitude and movement which she carries into even the most familiar acts of every-day life. * * * 'Appetite comes with eating,' says the proverb. Mlle. Bernhardt has taken it into her head to become painter as well as sculptor. She catches likenesses with wonderful facility, and some day we shall see one of her portraits in the Exhibition." Since this lively sketch was written Mlle. Sara Bernhardt has, if we are not mistaken, exhibited pictures as well as sculptured groups and busts. Sober criticism has occupied itself with her work, as well as idle curiosity. And now, as if to gratify the inquisitiveness of fashionable London about her artistic accomplishments outside her special sphere of the theatre, Mlle. Sara Bernhardt has opened an exhibition of her paintings and sculptures in a spacious *atelier* at No. 33 Piccadilly.

Mlle. Bernhardt's motto, inscribed on her catalogue as on her seal, is "*Quand même*," which may, perhaps, be fairly Englished "Anyhow." It is hardly a happy motto for an artist, unless, indeed, it be taken to imply rather the determination to conquer difficulties than the readiness to be satisfied with even imperfect achievement. This exhibition must be considered rather as a concession to public curiosity on the part of this variously-accomplished lady than as a challenge to criticism. It is very interesting to see the fruit of such an unusual variety of artistic gifts and such an uncommon activity of artistic energy. Looking at the frail and diaphanous creature, who, under the white veil of *Phèdre*, seems scarcely to have strength to utter her last faltering words of remorseful confession, it is hard to believe that she finds time and strength, not only for the labors of the theatre, but for mastering as much as she here shows herself to have mastered of the difficult arts of painting and sculpture, without taking into account her private drawing-room performances, her contributions to the press, descriptive and art-critical, and the constant stream of society which sets in to her *salon*. As much for the information of that large section of the London public, who seem to be as curious about her here as in Paris, and whose curiosity is fresher, as by way of criticism of what must, after all, be regarded as the productions, if not of an amateur, of a learner in painting and sculpture, let us say generally that evidences of ability, and even vocation for both sculpture and painting are apparent in Mlle Bernhardt's work, among all the signs of insufficient practice and imperfect training. Her busts, in particular, of which here are five—a head of M. Emile de Girardin, another of M. W. Busnach, the adapter of M. Zola's "Assommoir," and a third of M. Dugas, (*ancien député*,) with two female busts, one a literal portrait of Mlle. Girardin, the other a more ideally treated head of Mlle. Regina Bernhardt, are very spirited and life-like, and betray but little of the immaturity that might be expected; while the reduction of her large group, "Après la Tempête," a drowned fisher-boy on the knees of his mother, though a palpable echo of the famous "Pietà" of Michael Angelo; a small head of an infant Bellona, crowned with snakes; and a statuette of a crouching Jester, show an aptitude for composition—if not powers of invention—still more uncommon. The first obtained an honorable mention among the sculpture of the Universal Exposition, the jury, no doubt, allowing for the influences of sympathetic imitation, as a phase to be traversed by all young artists. As a memorial of the present visit of *La Comédie Française* to London, her bas-relief in bronze of art crowning Shakespeare and Molière has a special appropriateness.

Sculpture, up to a certain point, is an easier art than painting. It is only to be expected, therefore, that the evidences of immaturity and imperfection should be more visible in Mlle. Bernhardt's pictures than in her plastic portraits. But here, too, there is proof enough of no common vocation. A tone-study of an old Breton woman, (15,) the study of a head, called "La Dormeuse," (3,) a sleeping blonde in white, very agreeable and transparent in color and delicate in drawing; a life-size Eastern head of a "Marchande de Palmes," (1,) and a small half-length of a young lady in black velvet, entitled "Retour de l'Eglise," (6,) all show a true feeling for color and a far more considerable mastery of the processes of painting than we should have looked for in the work of one whose studies in that art were not taken up till after she had acquired her proficiency in modeling, and all whose studies in both arts must have been included in a very short time. The other studies and sketches are less remarkable. There are in the same room two life-size half-length female figures—"Le Lilas Blanc" and "En Bateau"—by Mlle Louise Abbéma, a friend and fellow-student of Mlle. Bernhardt, who has also modeled her friend's head *en medallion*. But, after giving their full due of praise to Mlle. Bernhardt's achievements in arts which are not yet her own, we feel more satisfied than ever that Mlle. Bernhardt would do well to restrain her superabundant artistic activity to the study and practice of her own difficult art of the stage. Great as is her charm as an actress, rare as are her gifts of voice and musical declamation, her grace of movement and gesture, her power of investing passion with interest, she still needs a great deal of labor and study before she can rein her passion, wind it to her will, and compel it to obey her, instead of obeying it, as she is apt to do now. Rachel did not shrink from devoting months on months of strenuous preparation to a part, and did not willingly present it before the public till she had schooled her voice to every one of its intonations; had considered and mastered every movement of an arm, a hand, a finger; had settled every fold and fall of her drapery, every turn of her head, every glance of her eye. In Mlle. Sara Bernhardt's *Phèdre*, with all its grace, passion, and pathos, there are many passages in which her voice escapes from her control. In three, in particular, the climaxes of her most difficult tirades, when she snatches the sword of *Hippolyte*, when she shudders before the vision of *Minos*, her ancestor, the *Infernal Judge*, before whom she must soon appear, and when she curses *Œnone*, she becomes harsh, overstrained, and untuneful for want of this patient self-schooling. The more impulsive her nature, the more need for this stern and continued discipline. There is plenty for Mlle. Sara Bernhardt to do within the sphere of her own art, in the way of making pictures and statues of herself before her looking-glass; and these are the pictorial and plastic creations that will win her the highest and most enduring glory. How much of the still surviving painted and modeled work of Rachel's time is worth even the memory of such stage creations as those of Rachel! Mlle. Sara Bernhardt should propose to herself no lower standard and challenge no inferior rivalry.

HIDDEN TREASURES UNEARTHED.

DEATH OF A MISER IN HADLYME, CONN.—WHAT HE TRIED TO SAY, IN DYING.

Correspondence of the Hartford Times.

EAST HADDAM, Conn., June 25.—Mr. Marvin Banning, of Hadlyme, who died on Thursday, the 12th inst., at the age of 74 years, has been the object of much comment in this and adjoining villages. It is alleged that the poor old man starved himself to death, which report is substantiated by the physicians who attended him in his sickness. By dint of industry, remarkable financiering, and rigid economy the deceased had accumulated an ample fortune before attaining the age of 50. During the last 10 years of his life he lived like a hermit, his diet consisting mostly of raw pork and hard bread, so cunningly concealing his true circumstances that many were led to believe that he could not afford a housekeeper. He denied himself the comforts of life, from miserly motives alone, by going without eating during long periods, and staying in his house on cold Winter days without a fire. He had manifested no particular desire to possess real estate until about three years since, when he suddenly purchased three extensive farms, which, in addition to the territory bequeathed by his mother, made him the largest landholder in the place wherein he resided. The prompt manner in which he paid the cash for this property led his neighbors to believe that there was more truth than poetry in the prevailing rumor that this old chap had a mint of money. The day before Mr. Banning died he intimated to his attendant that there were hidden treasures in and around his residence, which declaration was delayed so long that the poor old man's strength gave out before he was able to particularize all the various nooks and corners which he had utilized as banks of deposit. A very careful search throughout the premises was instituted, which resulted in the finding of several bags of gold and silver in a bowl of butternuts in the garret, amounting in the aggregate to about $3,000. A box was also unearthed in the cellar which contained not only gold and silver coins, but several thousand dollars in Government and other bonds. Mr. Banning was the owner of a number of shares of the Saybrook National Bank, and a large depositor in several saving banks. The value of his estate is variously estimated, but there is at present no means of knowing the exact amount, as the inventory is not yet perfected and all the treasure may not have been found. It is stated that no will was found, and that the entire estate will fall to his sister, a Mrs. Wright, of Deep River, who is in very needy circumstances.

WOKE UP SURLY.

From the Boston Transcript.

Caussur has a neighbor who is blessed with a daughter and a son, the latter some years the younger, a little fellow who often says a bright thing without knowing it. The other day his sister had been enjoying an afternoon nap, and woke up just as supper was ready. She came to the table, and having occasion to reprove her brother for some breach of table etiquette—elder sisters are great sticklers for etiquette—spoke rather more harshly than the occasion warranted. Instead of resenting the reproof, the boy looked up and said, sympathetically, "Been asleep, haven't you?" "Yes," answered the sister. "Thought so," continued he. "I often feel that way when I wake up."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JUNE 28.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—11:15 A. M.

U. S. 6s C., '81. $100,000...103¾ | U. S. 4½s R., '91. 4,000......106¼
U. S. 4½s C., '91. $3,000......106¼ | U. S. 4s R., 1907. 10,000......102
U. S. 4s C., 1907. $50,000......102 | 70,000......102⅞

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

D. of C. 3.65s C. $10,000..b.c. 87; Keokuk & D. M. 1st. 1,000...... 94; N. J. C. 1st con. as. 5,000...... 96⅞; N. J. C. conv. as. 1,000...... 97; L. & W. B. con. as. 5,000..b3. 86; M. & St. P., I. & D. ex. 10,000...b3.107¾; M. & St. P. c. s. f. 23,000...b.c.109; C. C. C. & I. 1st. 1,000......101; 1,000..b.c.101½; Den. & Rio G. 1st. 4,000...... 91½; 5,000...... 91; D. L. & W. 7s, 1907. 2,000......113½; Morris & Es. 1st con. 5,000...... 99¾; Mor. & Es. 7s, '71. 3,000...b.c.109¾; Erie 4th. 10,000....b.c.104¾; M. K. & T. con. as. 7,000...... 68½; M. K. & T. 2d. 2,000...... 29; Harlem 1st 7s C. 1,000......124¼; Union Pacific 1st. 1,000......112¼; K. P. 6s J. & D. '96, with coup. cer. 5,000......117¾; C. C. & I. C. 1st. 1,000...... 70¼; St. L. & I. M. 1st. 3,000......115¼; Mem. & C. 1st. 1,000......100¾; N. W. C. C. G. 1,000...b.c.114¼; Manhattan Bank. 100......b.c.133; Adams Express. 5......106; Standard Mining. 50...... 29¾; 30......b.c. 30; 25...... 30½; Delaware & Hud. 100...b.c.s3. 47¾; 100......b3. 48.

Penn. Coal. 20......b.c.149; Sutro Tunnel. 20......b.c. 4½; Atlantic & Pac. T. 100......b.c. 36¼; Western Union. 400...b.c.b3. 93; 200...... 93; 3...... 93¼; Clev. & Pitts. gtd. 15......b.c. 97¾; Pacific Mail. 100......b.c. 15¾; 500...... 15⅞; 100......c. 16; 700...... 16; 1300...... 16⅛; 400...... 16¼; Erie Railway. 300...b.c.b3. 27¾; Erie Railway pf. 100......b.c. 51¾; Michigan Central. 300...b.c.b3. 76¾; 50...... 76½; Lake Shore & M. S. 300......b.c. 76¼; 1700...... 76; 400......s3. 76; 400......b3. 76⅛; 200......s3. 76; Illinois Central. 5......b.c. 88⅛; 400......b3. 88; Chi. & N. W. 400......b.c. 66⅛; 200...... 65⅞; C., C., C. & I. 100......b.c. 50¾; Central of N. J. 100...b.c.b3. 52⅛; 300...... 52⅛; Chicago & R. I. 5......b.c. 139; C., M. & St. P. 400......b.c. 54; 300...... 53⅞; 400......c. 53⅞; 300......s3. 53⅞; Del., Lack. & West. 500......b.c. 58⅛; 800...... 58⅛; 800......b3. 58¼; 300...... 58⅛; Morris & Essex. 100...b.c.b3. 90.

Wabash. 200......b.c. 36; 300...... 35⅞; 100...... 36; 300......s3. 36¼; 100......b3. 36⅛; Chicago & Alton. 40...... 83⅞; Mo., Kan. & T. 500......b.c. 14¾; 50...... 14½; Manhattan Rail'y. 20......b.c. 48; 136...... 47; 20...... 46½; Nash., Chat. & St. L. 100......b.c. 41; Louisville & Nash. 100...b.c.s3. 61⅞; 100...... 61¾; Han. & St. Jo. 100...b.c.b3. 20⅝; Han. & St. Jo. pf. 200......b.c. 42; St. L., K. C. & N. 600......b.c. 16¾; 300......b3. 16⅞; 700......b3. 16¾; 100......b10. 16¾; 100...... 16½; 200...... 16⅞; 500......b3. 16⅞; St. L., K. C. & N. pf. 100......b.c. 43⅜; 200...... 43¾; 200......s3. 43⅞; 300...... 43¾; 100......s3. 43⅞; 200...... 43⅞; 300...... 43⅞; 300......b3. 44; 200...... 44½; 400...... 44¼; 1700...... 44¼; 300......b3. 44⅝; 600...... 44⅞; 25...... 44⅝; 100...... 44⅝; 200...... 44½; 100...... 44⅝; St. L. & S. F. pf. 300......b.c. 11¾; 100...... 11¾; Ohio & Miss. 10......b.c. 14½.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—1:30 P. M.

U. S. 5s R., '81. $50,000.b3.103⅛; 25,000..b.c.103⅛ | U. S. 5s R., '81. $25,000.b.c.103⅛ | U. S. 5s C., '81. $100,000...103⅛

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

Missouri 6s, '88. $1,000......108¼; Missouri 6s, '86. 5,000..b.c.107½; N. J. C. Adjus. 2,000......102¾; N. J. C. conv. as. 5,000...b.c. 96¾; N. W. C. C. G. 5,000...b.c.114; M. & St. P. c. s. f. 10,000...b.c.109; N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83. 2,000......105¼; Can. So. 1st g'a. 1,000...... 97; 2,000...b.c. 97½; K. P. 1st 7s, D. D. Trust Rec. as. 5,000......101¼; Union Pacific 1st. 15,000...b.c.112¾; Pac. of Mo. 2d. 3,000...b.c.110; M., K. & T. c. a. f. as. 4,000...b.c. 68¼; Merc'ts' Ex. Bank. 16......b.c. 72; C., C., C. & I. 100......b.c. 51; 200...... 51½; 100...... 51⅞; 600...... 52; 200...... 52½; 100...... 52⅜; 300...... 52⅛; St. L. & San F. 100......b.c. 9½.

Adams Express. 6......106; Western Union. 100......b.c. 92¾; Pacific Mail. 300......b.c. 16¼; Erie Railway. 100......b.c. 27⅜; Michigan Central. 100......b.c. 76¾; Lake Shore & M. S. 550......b.c. 76; 200...... 76½; Union Pacific. 100..b.c.s3. 76¾; 100......b3. 76½; Illinois Central. 10......b.c. 88; Chi. & N. W. 200..b.c.s3. 65⅞; 800......b3. 66; 200......b3. 66⅛; 50...... 66; Del., Lack. & West. 500......b.c. 58⅜; Chicago & Alton. 200...... 84; C. M. & St. P. 1200..b.c.b3. 54; 200...... 54; 300...... 54⅛; Wabash. 100......b.c. 36⅜; 100...... 36¼; 200......s3. 36; N. Y. Elevated. 100......132.

Central of N. J. 100...b.c.b3. 52½; 100......c. 52½; Mo., Kan. & T. 50......b.c. 14⅞; 400...... 14⅞; 100......b3. 14¾; St. L., K. C. & N. 500......b.c. 16⅞; 300......s3. 16⅞; 1600...... 17; 50...... 16⅞; 600......b3. 17⅛; 500...... 17; 25...... 16⅞; 300...... 17; St. L. I. M. & S. as. 100......b.c. 27; Morris & Essex. 500......b.c. 90⅛; St. L., K. C. & N. pf. 500......b.c. 44½; 300...... 44⅝; 300......s3. 44⅝; 100...... 44⅝; 200......b3. 44⅝; 500...... 45; 100...... 44⅝; 200...... 44⅝; 100...... 44¾; Kansas Pacific. 20......b.c. 54¾; Manhattan Rail'y. 10......b.c. 47.

FROM 2:30 TO 3 P. M.

Louisiana consol. $5,000...... 47; 8,000...... 47¼; 10,000...... 47¾; 15,000...... 48; N. Y., L. E. & W., new 2d con. 120,000.b3. 75⅛; 27,000...... 75⅛; 30,000...... 75⅞; 20,000...... 75⅞; 30,000...... 75⅛; N. Y., L. E. & W., new 2d 5s fund. 5,000...... 75; 10,000...... 75⅛; 30,000...b3. 75; C., C. & I. C. 1st. Trust Co. cer. as. 5,000...... 70¾; K. P. 7s, Den. D. Trust Rec. as. 5,000......101⅜; 10,000......101⅝; 1,000......101⅞; N. J. C. 1st con. as. 2,000...s3. 95⅞; N. J. C. conv. as. 1,000...... 97; L. & W. B. con. as. 13,000...... 86; Met. Elevated 1st. 7,000......108⅜; R. W. & O. 1st con. 5,000...b3. 59; M., K. & T. con. as. 13,000...... 68¾; C., C., C. & I. 300...... 52½; 50...... 52⅞.

M., K. & T. 2d. 500...... 29; C. & O. 1st. ser. b. 5,000...... 42¼; Canton. 50...... 40; American Dist. T. 200...... 65; 25...... 64¾; 200...... 65; Western Union. 100...... 92⅞; Pacific Mail. 500...... 16¼; Erie Railway. 100...... 27⅛; Erie Railway pf. 200...... 51⅛; Lake Shore. 200......s.d. 73¾; 500...... 73⅞; 1700......b3. 74; 1600...... 73⅞; 700......b3. 73⅞; 300...... 73¾; North-western. 500......b3. 66¼; North-western pf. 600...... 96¼; Central of N. J. 100......b3. 52¾; Rock Island. 10......139½; 100......b3.139⅞; Wabash. 100...... 36; Han. & St. Jo. 100...... 20¼; Ohio & Miss. 10...... 14½.

St. Paul. 300...... 54¼; 100...... 54⅛; 500...... 53⅞; St. Paul pf. 100...... 92⅞; Del., Lack. & West. 2000...... 58⅛; 1800...... 58⅜; 100...... 58⅜; Kansas & Texas. 300......b3. 14⅞; Kansas Pacific. 200...... 56; Louisville & Nash. 350...... 62; Chi., St. P. & Min. 100...... 32¾; Manhattan Rail'y. 10...... 47; St. L., K. C. & N. 500...... 17; 500......b3. 16⅞; 300......b3. 17; 200......b3. 17⅛; 400...... 17⅛; St. L. K. C. & N. pf. 400...... 44⅞; 200......b3. 45; 200...... 44⅞; 500...... 44⅞; 300...... 45; 300......b3. 45¼; 500...... 45; 100......b3. 45⅜; St. L. & I. M. as. 100...... 27½; 100...... 27⅛.

MINING STOCK EXCHANGE SALES—JUNE 28.

FIRST CALL—10:30 A. M.

Imperial. 100......b.c.1.30; 100......b.c.1.30; 100......b.c.1.30; 100......b.c.1.30; American Flag. 500.bc.b30. .22; Consol. Pacific. 100.bc.b30. 7½; Leadville. 300......b.c.3.60; Great Eastern. 100......b.c. .70; Cleveland. 200......3.40; Gold Placer. 500...... .18.

Dahlonega. 300......b.c. .25; 100......b.c. .25; 1000...... .24; 500......b30. .25; 500...... .24; 500......b30. .24; California. 100...b.c.s3. 5¼; 100...bc.s3. 5½; Bertha & Edith. 300......b.c.c. .31; 700......c. .31; Bechtel. 50......s.c.2; Independence. 100......2.45.

Consol. Va. 100...b.c.s3. 5¼; 100...b.c.s3. 5½; Granville. 100...... .22; 500......s.c. .22; Lucerne. 300......s.c. .22; Tioga. 50...... 6½; Tuscarora. 200...... .12; 300...... .13; 500...... .13; Buckeye. 500...s.c.s3. .46.

SECOND CALL—12:30 P. M.

Consol. Pacific. 50.bc.b15. 7½; 100......b.c. 7¼; 500......b.c. 7¼; Tioga. 20......b.c. 6½; Great Eastern. 50..b.c.s3. .70; 100......b.c. .68; American Flag. 100..s.c.s3. .30; 400......b.c. .20; 400.bc.b30. .21; 500.bc.b30. .22; 500.bc.b30. .22; Gold Placer. 1000......b.c. .18; 500......b.c. .18; 500......s.c. .18.

Tuscarora. 1200......b.c. .13; 300.bc.b10. .13; Navajo. 100......b.c. .50; Lucerne. 100......b.c. .22; 100......b.c. .22; 200...b.c.s3. .21; 200......s.c. .22; Leadville. 100.bc.b10.3.55; 100......3.50; Bertha & Edith. 500......b.c. .31; Lacrosse. 500......c. .21; 500.s.c.b30. .22.

Caledonia B. H. 10......b.c.4; California. 100......b.c. 5⅜; Imperial. 200...bc.s3.1.75; 100......b.c.1.75; 25......s.c.1.85; Tip Top. 100......b.c.1.25; Bodie. 10...b.c.s3. 47; 10......s3. 47; 10......s3. 47; Cleveland. 300......s3.2.40; Consol. Va. 100......s3. 5½.

THIRD CALL—2:30 P. M.

Consol. Pacific. 100...... 7½; 100...... 7½; Consol. Va. 25...... 5½; 150...... 5½; California. 10...... 5⅜; 100...... 5⅜; Imperial. 100......s30.1.75; 100......s3.1.75; 100......1.75; 100......1.80; 100......1.80; American Flag. 100...b30. .21; 500...b30. .22; Lucerne. 100...... .21; 200...... .21.

Dahlonega. 100...... .24; 100...b30. .26; 1500...b20. .25; 1100...... .24; Buckeye. 400...... .47; 200...... .47; 100......c. .47; 1000...... .48; 100...... .48; 500...... .48; 600...b10. .49; 100...... .48; 500...... .48; Bertha & Edith. 500......c. .30; 100...... .30; 100...... .31; 500...b30. .32.

Moose. 100......s3.2.95; Tioga. 50...... 6½; Great Eastern. 50...... .70; Navajo. 100...... .50; Bechtel. 100......1.90; 100......1.90; Tuscarora. 300......b3. .13; 500...... .13; Leadville. 400......3.50; May Belle. 100...... .60; Belvidere. 100......1.60.

SATURDAY, June 28—P. M.

The bank statement shows a gain of $3,428,550 in surplus reserve, which raises the amount held by the banks in excess of legal requirements to $10,040,600.

The following shows the condition of the New-York City banks this week, as compared with last:

	June 21.	June 28.	Differences.
Loans	$255,901,600	$253,575,500	*$2,326,100
Specie	19,296,900	19,666,400	†369,500
L'it'd's	43,859,400	46,902,600	†3,043,200
Dep'ts	226,177,000	226,113,600	*63,400
Circ'n	20,156,200	20,371,300	†215,100

*Decrease. †Increase.

The stock market was strong in tone throughout the day, and prices exhibited an advancing tendency. The improvement was led by St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern, and C., C., C. and I., which recorded an advance of 1@2 ₩ cent. on the day's transactions. In the Grangers, the trunk line shares, and the coal stocks an advance ranging from ¼ to ¾ ₩ cent. was established. Manhattan stock was exceptionally weak, and declined 2 ₩ cent. The general market closed firm.

The transactions aggregated 87,195 shares, including 31,850 St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern, 10,250 Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 10,200 Lake Shore, 5,900 Pacific Mail, 4,150 St. Paul, 3,970 North-western, 3,775 Kansas and Texas, 2,550 C., C., C. & I., 2,300 Erie, 1,800 Wabash, 1,400 Sutro Tunnel, 1,000 Western Union, and 1,000 New-Jersey Central.

The Money market worked smoothly, and the ruling rates for call loans were 3@4 ₩ cent., although during the afternoon there were exceptional transactions at 5 ₩ cent. The closing rate was 3½ ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper sold at 3½@4½ ₩ cent. The following were the rates of domestic exchange on New-York at the undermentioned cities:

Savannah, selling ¼ premium, buying ⅛ premium; Charleston, nothing doing, 3-16 selling, ¼ premium; New-Orleans, commercial ⅛ premium, bank ¼ premium; Chicago firm, buying, 1-10 discount, selling, 1-10 premium; Boston, 9d. discount.

The foreign advices reported the London market firm, with a further fractional advance in British Consols and United States bonds. The former rose to 97⅝@97¾, and the latter to 104⅝@104¾ for 4s, 108⅞ for 4½s, and 106¼ for 5s. Erie sold at 28⅜ for the common, at 53½ for the preferred, and at 77 for both consolidated Seconds and funded 5s; New-Jersey Central advanced from 53 to 53½, and Reading from 20 to 20¼, but the latter reacted to 20; Illinois Central declined from 90½ to 90. The Bank of England gained £15,000 bullion on balance. At Paris, Rentes declined to 116f. 40c.

The Sterling Exchange market was dull. Prime bankers' 60-day bills sold at $4 85¾@$4 86, demand at $4 87¾@$4 88, cables at $4 88¼@$4 88½, commercial, 60 days, at $4 84@$4 85, and do. demand at $4 86¾@$4 87.

Government bonds were generally firm. The largest transactions were in 5s and 4s, the former selling at 103¾@103⅞, and the latter at 102⅞@103. In Railroad mortgages, Erie consolidated Seconds led in point of activity and advanced under a brisk demand from 75 to 75⅝, while do. funded 5s rose to 75@75⅛. Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg consolidated Firsts rose to 58⅝; Chesapeake and Ohio Firsts to 42¾, but the former reacted to 58 and the latter to 42; Kansas and Texas consolidated assented sold up to 68⅞; do. Seconds to 29; Kansas Pacific, Denver Division, trust receipts, assented, to 101⅜; New-Jersey Central convertibles to 97; Chicago and North-western consolidated to 121¼; and Metropolitan Elevated Firsts to 108¾; Denver and Rio Grande Firsts fell off to 90½, and closed at 90¾; Chicago and North-western consolidated gold coupons to 114. State bonds were dull, except for Louisana Consols, which declined 2¼ ₩ cent., to 46, and finally recovered to 48.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, June 28, 1879.

Receipts	$2,217,226 43
Payments	3,016,892 49
Coin balance	125,333,743 97
Currency balance	35,696,266 24

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JUNE 28.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 4s, 1907, coupon	103	102⅞
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon	106⅛	106¼
United States 5s, 1881, coupon	103¾	103¾
Bills on London	$4 85¾@$4 86	$4 85¾@$4 86
New-York Central	118½	118½
Rock Island	139½	139⅞
Pacific Mail	16⅛	16⅛
Milwaukee and St. Paul	54	54
Milwaukee and St. Paul pref	93	92⅞
Lake Shore	76	73¾
Chicago and North-western	65⅞	66¼
Chicago and North-western pref	96	96¼
Western Union	92¾	92⅞
Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph	36¾	36½
Union Pacific	76¾	76½
Delaware, Lackawanna and West.	58	58⅜
New-Jersey Central	52½	52¼
Delaware and Hudson Canal	47½	48
Morris and Essex	90⅜	90⅛
Panama	149	149
Erie	27⅜	27¾
Erie preferred	51	51⅛
Ohio and Mississippi	14½	14½
Ohio and Mississippi preferred	36	36
Harlem	159	159
Hannibal and St. Joseph	20⅝	20¼
Hannibal and St. Joseph preferred	42¼	42
Michigan Central	76⅜	76¾
Illinois Central	87⅞	88
Wabash	35½	36
Canada Southern	57	57
Kansas Pacific	55	56
St. L., K. C. and N.	15⅞	17⅛
St. L., K. C. and N. preferred	43	45⅜
Iron Mountain	27½	27½
C., C., C. and I.	50⅜	52½
Louisville and Nashville	61½	62

The extreme range of prices and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
Rock Island	139⅞	139½	210
Erie	27⅜	27⅛	1,600
Erie preferred	52	51⅛	700
Lake Shore	76⅛	76	5,200
*Lake Shore	74	73¾	5,000
Wabash	36⅜	35½	1,800
North-western	66¼	65⅞	2,900
North-western pref.	96¼	96	1,070
Iron Mountain	27¼	27	400
Milwaukee & St. Paul	54⅛	53⅞	3,750
Milwaukee & St. P. pref.	93	92⅞	400
Del., Lack. & Western	58⅜	58	10,250
New-Jersey Central	52¾	52	1,000
Del. & Hudson Canal	48	47¾	200
Morris & Essex	90⅛	90	600
Michigan Central	76¾	76¾	800
Illinois Central	88	88	400
Union Pacific	76¾	76⅜	300
Kansas Pacific	56	56	220
Cleve., Col., Cin. and Ind.	52½	50½	2,550
Chicago and Alton	84	84	200
San Francisco preferred	11½	11⅜	200
Chic., St. Paul & Minn.	32¾	32¾	100
Hannibal and St. Joseph	20⅝	20¼	300
Han. and St. Jo. pref.	42	42	200
Ohio and Mississippi	14½	14⅜	350
Am. District Telegraph	65	65	425
Western Union	93	92⅞	1,000
A. and P. Telegraph	36½	36½	200
Pacific Mail	16¼	15¾	5,900
St. L., K. C. and N.	17⅛	16	14,450
St. L., K. C. and N. pref.	45⅜	43½	17,400
Louisville & Nashville	62	61⅞	350
Manhattan Railroad	48	47	376
Sutro Tunnel	4½	4¼	1,400
Mo., Kansas and Texas	15⅛	14	3,775
Total sales			87,195

*Ex dividend.

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States currency 6s	122	125
United States 6s, 1880, registered	104⅛	104⅜
United States 6s, 1880, coupon	107½	107⅜
United States 6s, 1881, new registered	104⅜	104⅞
United States 6s, 1881, coupon	107⅜	107⅞
United States 5s, 1881, registered	103¾	103⅞
United States 5s, 1881, coupon	103¾	103⅞
United States 4½s, 1891, registered	106	106⅛
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon	106⅛	106¼
United States 4s, 1907, registered	101⅞	102
United States 4s, 1907, coupon	102⅞	103

The following were the closing rates of foreign exchange:

	Counter Rates.	Selling Rates.
London:		
60-days sight	487 @ ..	485¾@486
Demand	489 @ ..	487¾@488
Cable transfers	489½ @ ..	488¼@488½
Commercial	.. @ ..	484 @485
Commercial, 3 days	.. @ ..	486¾@487
Paris francs:		
60-days sight	515⅝@516¼	516¼@517½
Demand	512½@513¾	513¾@515
Cable transfers	511¼@ ..	512½@ ..
Commercial	.. @ ..	520 @521¼
Commercial, 3 days	.. @ ..	518¾@519⅜
Swiss francs:		
60-days sight	515 @515⅝	516¼@517½
Demand	512½@513¾	513¾@515
Belgium francs:		
60-days sight	516¼@517½	517½@518¾
Demand	513¾@515	515 @516¼
Reichmarks:		
60-days sight	95¼@ 95⅝	95½@ 95⅞
Demand	95⅞@ 96	95¾@ 95⅞
Commercial	.. @ ..	94⅝@ 95
Commercial, 3 days	.. @ ..	95¼@ 95½

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Exchanges	$432,735,690
Balances	27,949,249

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Ala. 5s, '83	47	Mo. fd., due '94-5	111
Ala. 5s, '86	47	M., H. & St. J. due '90	107½
Ala. 8s, '86	47	M., H. & St. J. due '87	107½
Ala. 8s, '88	47	N. C. 6s, o., '86-98	25
Ala. 8s, A. & C. R.	7½	N. C. 6s, o., A. O.	25¾
Ala. 8s of '92	20	N. C. N. C. R. '83-4-5	106
Ala. 8s of '93	20	N. C. N. C. R. 7s, c. off	86
Ala., class A, 2 to 5	47½	N. C. N. C. R. A. & O.	106
Ala., class A, sm.	48	N. C. N. C. R. 7s, c. off	86¼
Ala., class B, 5s	75	N. C. fd. act '66-1900	9
Ark. 6s, fd.	7½	N. C. fd. act, '68-98	9
Ar. 7s, L. R. & Ft. S. is.	4	N. C. n., J. J., '92-8	15¼
Ark. 7s, M. & L. R.	4	N. C. n., A. O., '92-8	15¼
Ar. 7s, L. R. P. B. & NO	4	N. C. sp. t. cl. 1, '98-9	2¾
Ar. 7s, Miss. O. & R. R.	4	N. C. sp. t. cl. 2	2½
Ark. 7s, Ark. C. R.	4	N. C. sp. t. cl. 3	2½
Conn. 6s, '83-4	110	Ohio 6s, '81	103½
Ga. 6s, '79-80-86	102¾	R. I. 6s, c.	112
Ga. 7s, n., '86	112¼	S. C. 6s	35
Ga. 7s, ind., '86	112¼	S. C. 6s, J. J.	20
Ga. 7s, g., '90	112¾	S. C. 6s, A. O.	20
La. 6s	20	S. C. 6s fd. act. '66	20
La. 6s, n.	20	S. C. 6s, l. c., '89, J. J.	45
La. 6s, n. fig. d.	20	S. C. 6s, l. c., '89, A. O.	45
La. 7s, pv.	20	S. C. 7s of '88	10
La. 8s, lev.	20	S. C. nfd.	2½
La. 8s, lev.	20	Tenn. 6s, o., '90-2-8	33½
La. 8s, lev. of '75	20	T. 6s, n., '92-8-1900	31
La. 7s, cn., '14	47⅞	Tenn. 6s, n. s., '14	31½
La. 7s, sm.	45	Va. 6s, o.	30½
Mich. 6s, '79	102	Va. 6s, n., '66	32
Mich. 6s, '83	105	Va. 6s, n., '67	31½
Mich. 7s, '90	114	Va. 6s, cn.	73
Mo. 6s, due '86	107	Va. 6s, cn., 2d s.	38¾
Mo. 6s, due '87	107½	Va. 6s, def.	6⅞
Mo. 6s, due '88	108	D. C. 3.65s, '24	86¾
Mo. 6s, due '89-90	108½	D. C. 3.65s, r.	86¾
Mo. a. u., due '92	108		

And the following for railway mortgages:

B. C. R. & N. 1st 5s	78	B. & S. L. 7s	105
M. & St. L. 1st 7s g.	104	L. S. cn. c. 1st 7s	122¼
C. & O. pur. m. f.	102	L. S. cn. r. 1st 7s	119
C. & O. 6s, g. b. int. def.	42⅜	L. S. cn. c. 2d 7s	109
C. & O. 6s, c. int. def.	19¼	L. S. cn. r. 2d 7s	109
C. & A. s. f. 6s	106	L. & N. cn. 7s	112½
Miss. R. B. 1st s. f. 6s	103	L. & N. 2d 7s, g.	101½
C. B. & Q. cn. 7s	120	N. & D. 1st 7s	109
C., B. & Q. 5s, s. f.	101	M. & C. 1st 7s	89
C., R. I. & P. 6s, c.	116	Met. Elev. 1st 6s	108¾
C., R. I. & P. 6s, r.	113	M. C. cn. 7s	118
K. & D. M. 1st g. 5s	94	M. C. 1st 8s s. f.	109½
C. R. of N. J. cn. 7s as.	95⅜	Mo., K. & T. cn. as.	68⅞
C. R. of N. J. adj. 7s	102¾	Mo., K. & T. cn. 2d is.	29
L. & W. B. cn. gtd.	94	H. & C. M. 1st 7s	103½
L. & W. B. cn. as.	85¾	N. Y. C. 6s, '83	105¼
A. D. & I. 7s	80	N. Y. C. 6s, '87	106½
A. D. & I. 7s as.	80	N. Y. C. 6s, r. e.	104⅜
M. & St. P. 1st 7s & g R D	113	N. Y. C. 6s, sub.	104⅜
M. & St. P. 1st L a C d 7s	115	N. Y. C. & H. 1st r. 7s	121
M. & St. P. 1st I. & M. 7s	112	H. R. 7s, 2d s. f.	110
M. & St. P. 1st I. & D. 7s	110	Ca. S. 1st int. g. 3 to 5	87½
M. & St. P. 1st C. & M. 7s	113	Harlem 1st 7s, c.	124¼
M. & St. P. cn. s. f. 7s	108⅞	Harlem 1st 7s, r.	124
M. & St. P. 2d 7s	101	N. Y. Elev. 1st 7s	116
M. & St. P. 1st 7s, I. & D. Ex.	107¾	O. & M. cn. s. f. 7s	112
C. & N. W. s. f. 7s	111¼	O. & M. cn. 7s	112

C. & N. W. cn. 7s	121¼	O. & M. 2d cn. 7s	93
C. & N. W. ext. 7s, '85	108	C. P. g. 6s	112¼
C. & N. W. 1st 7s	110	C. P., S. J. br. 6s	100½
G. & C. ext. 7s, '82	108	C. P., C. & O. 1st 6s	101
C. & M. 1st 7s	118¼	C. P. St. s. 7s	107½
W. & St. P. 1st 7s	109¼	C. P. l. g. 6s	103
W. & St. P. 2d 7s	105¾	W. P. 6s	108
C., C. C. & I. 1st 7s, s. f.	116¼	U. P. 1st 6s	112⅝
C., C. C. & I. cn. 7s	101¼	U. P. l. g. 7s	113⅝
C., St. L. & N. O. 1st s. 7s	93	U. P. s. f. 8s	114⅝
D., L. & W. 2d 7s	106	U. P. r. 8s	114¼
D., L. & W. 7s	112½	P. R. of Mo. 1st 6s	107½
M. & E. 1st 7s	123	P. R. of Mo. 2d 7s	109½
M. & E. 2s 7s	114	S. P. of Mo. 1st 6s	99½
M. & E. 7s, 1900	90	K. P. 1st 6s, c. s.	117¼
M. & E. cstz. 7s, '89	90	K. P. 1st 7s L. w. c. s. '96	84
M. & E. 7s, '71	109½	K. P. 1st 7s l. g. w. c.	116⅞
M. & E. 1st cn. g. 7s	99⅞	K. P. inc. s. No. 11	70¼
D. & H. C. 1st 7s, '84	99	K. P. inc. s. No. 16	71
D. & H. C. 1st 7s, '91	100¼	K. P. D. div. tr. r. as.	100⅝
D. & H. C. s. 7s, '94	103	P., F. W. & C. 1st 7s	128¼
D. & H. C. r. 7s	103½	P., F. W. & C. 2d 7s	124
D. & H. 1st P. div. c. 7s	107¾	P., F. W. & C. 3d 7s	117¾
D. & H. 1st P. div. r. 7s	107	C. & P. cn. s. f. 7s	115½
A. & S. 1st 7s	114	C. & P. 4th 6s	110¼
A. & S. 2d 7s	105½	C., C. & I. C. 1st cn. 7s	70
A. & S. 3d 7s	100	C., C. & I. C. 2d 7s	22
A. & S. 1st cn. gtd. 7s	102	C., C. & I. C. t. s. c. as.	69½
D. & B. G. 1st 7s	90	R., W. & O. cn. 1st 7s	58⅝
Erie 1st ext. 7s	119½	St. L. & I. M. 2d 7s	91¾
Erie 2d ind. 7s	109	St. L. C. & P. 1st 7s	101⅞
Erie 3d ind. 7s	108¾	St. L. K. & N. O. div. 1st 7s	104⅞
Erie 4th ind. 7s	104¾	S. L. K. & N. C. B. 1st 7s	100¾
Erie 5th ind. 7s	109	N. M. 1st 7s, '95	117¼
Erie x c. S. '79 A u r e v.	111¼	St. L., A. & T. H. 1st	117¼
Long Dock 7s	114	B. & S. I. 1st 8s, '96	108½
B. N. Y. & E. 1st 7s	115	S. V. W. W. 1st 6s	97
N. Y., L. E. & W. 2d 6s	75⅛	T. P. & W. 1st 7s, E. D.	107
N. Y., L. E. & W. cf. 5s	74¼	T. & W. 1st ext. xc.	109¾
H. & St. J. 8s cv.	105¼	T. & W. St. L. D. 7s xmc	93⅜
L. S., M. S. & N. I. sf. 7s	110½	T. & W. 2d ext. xc.	85
C. & T. s. f. 7s	112½	T. & W. 2d 7s, xc.	73¼
C. & T. n. 7s	110	G. W. 1st 7s, '88, xc.	108
C. P. & A. c. 7s	104¼	G. W. 2d 7s, xc.	85½
C. P. & A. n. 7s	114¼	Q. & T. 1st 7s, xc.	93
B. & E. n. 7s	116	I. & S. I., 1st 7s, xc.	95

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—JUNE 28.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	121	121½
United Railroads of New-Jersey	143	143½
Pennsylvania Railroad	38⅜	38⅞
Reading Railroad	19½	19⅞
Lehigh Valley Railroad	40½	40⅞
Catawissa Railroad preferred	43	44
Northern Pacific	14¼	14⅜
Northern Pacific preferred	44¼	44½
Northern Central Railroad	16½	18
Lehigh Navigation	24¼	24½
Pittsburg, Titusville and Buffalo	5⅜	5½
Hestonville Railway	15¾	15⅞
Central Transportation	44¼	44¾

The coupons due July 1, 1879, upon the mortgage bonds of the Cedar Falls and Minnesota Railroad Company will be paid on presentation on and after the 1st of July, 1879, at the office of Messrs. J. S. Kennedy & Co., No. 63 William-street.

The coupons due July 1, 1879, on the second mortgage bonds of the Pacific Railroad Company (of Missouri) will be paid on and after that date at No. 5 Bowling Green.

The Directors of the Mechanics' and Traders' National Bank have declared a dividend of *Two and one-half ₩ cent.*, free of tax, payable July 1.

The coupons of the following bonds, maturing July 1, 1879, will be paid on and after that date at the office of Messrs. Jesup, Paton & Co., No. 52 William-street: Chicago and Alton first mortgage; St. Louis, Jacksonville and Chicago second mortgage; Joliet and Chicago first mortgage; Dubuque and Sioux City first mortgage; Alabama Central first mortgage.

The coupons due July 1, 1879, upon the $700,000 issue of mortgage bonds of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company will be paid on presentation on and after the 1st of July, 1879, at the office of Messrs. J. S. Kennedy & Co., No. 63 William-street, New-York.

The President and Directors of the North River Bank have declared a dividend of *Three and a half ₩ cent.* on the capital stock, payable on and after the 1st day of July next.

Messrs. Sheldon & Wadsworth, No. 10 Wall-street, will pay to New-York holders of coupon certificates Little Rock and Fort Smith Railway interest due July 1, 1879. Coupons Nos. 9 and 10 will be funded in same manner as prior numbers were, at office of the company, No. 150 Devonshire-street, Boston.

The Trustees of the Citizens' Savings Bank have ordered that interest at the rate of *Five ₩ cent.* ₩ annum be paid to depositors on and after July 21 on all sums of $5 and upward which have been on deposit for the three and six months ending June 30, 1879.

The Trustees of the Greenwich Savings Bank have ordered interest to be paid to depositors entitled thereto under the by-laws, at the rate of *Five ₩ cent.* ₩ annum on sums of $500 and under, and at the rate of *Four ₩ cent.* on sums over $500 and not exceeding $3,000, and payable on and after July 21, 1879.

The Bowery Savings Bank gives notice that a semi-annual dividend at the rate of *Five ₩ cent.* per annum on all sums of $5 and upward and not exceeding $1,000, and of *Four ₩ cent.* per annum on all sums in excess of $1,000 and not exceeding $3,000, which shall have been deposited at least three months on the 1st day of July next, will be allowed to the depositors, and will be payable on and after Monday, July 21, 1879, in accordance with the provisions of the by-laws.

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of specie from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

June 26—Steamer Gellert, London—American silver bars	50,000 00
June 26—Steamer Gellert, Paris—American silver bars	25,000 00
June 28—Steamer Alisa, Savanilla—American silver bars	3,418 00
June 28—Steamer City of Berlin, Liverpool—American silver bars	1,600 00
Total	$80,018 00

THE CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 28.—The following were the closing official quotations of mining stocks to-day:

Alpha	26	Northern Belle	5¾
Alta	7¼	Ophir	31½
Belcher	6	Overman	10¾
Best and Belcher	18⅞	Raymond and Ely	4
Bullion	8	Savage	17
California	5⅜	Sierra Nevada	46½
Chollar	8⅝	Union Consolidated	44⅞
Consolidated Virginia	5½	Yellow Jacket	17⅞
Crown Point	4⅜	Bodie	24
Eureka Consolidated	16½	Potosi	5⅞
Exchequer	3	Imperial	1⅞
Gould and Curry	12⅝	Martin White	7
Grand Prize	4	Mono	11⅝
Hale and Norcross	18	Independence	2½
Julia Consolidated	4¼	Consolidated Pacific	7
Justice	4½	Leviathan	⅝
Mexican	27⅜		

THE CLOSING BOSTON PRICES.

BOSTON, Mass., June 28.—The following are the closing prices at the Boston Stock Exchange to-day:

Water Power	2¼	Chi., C., Dub. & Minn.	38
Boston Land	3¾	Cin., San. & Cleve.	7⅛
Atch. & Top. 1st 7s	113¾	Eastern R. R.	18
Atch. & Top. L. G. 7s	113	Pueblo & Ark. Valley	60
Atch. & Top. 2d 7s	113⅜	Calumet & Hecla	180
Atch. & Top. Land 8s	108⅜	Copper Falls	2
Eastern R. R. 3½s, n.	77	Duncan Silver	3.45
Hartford & Erie 7s	35⅜	Franklin	6⅞
Atch. & Top. R. R.	109⅝	International	40
Bos. & Albany R. R.	134⅞	Pewabic	2⅛
Bos. & Maine R. R.	113	Quincy	11
Burling. & Mo. in Neb.	116⅞	Silver Islet	29

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ HOLDERS OF ELIZABETH CITY BONDS WILL CONSULT THEIR INTEREST BY COMMUNICATING WITH
DANIEL A. MORAN,
40 WALL-ST., N. Y.

THE FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, June 28—12 M.—Consols, 97 9-16 for both money and the account. United States 4½ ₩ cent. bonds, 108⅞. Illinois Central, 90.

1 P. M.—Consols 97 11-16 for both money and the account. United States 4½ ₩ cent. bonds, 108⅞. Erie, 28⅜; Reading, 20¼.

3 P. M.—The amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England on balance to-day is £15,000.

4:30 P. M.—Paris advices quote 3 ₩ cent. Rentes 116f. 25c. for the account.

PARIS, June 28.—Exchange on London 25f. 25½c. for checks.

LIVERPOOL, June 28—12:30 P. M.—Cotton steadier; Middling Uplands, 6⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 6 15-16d.; sales, 4,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export; receipts, 7,200 bales, including 3,600 bales American. Futures 1-32d.@1-16d. better; Uplands, Low Middling clause, June delivery, 6 27-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, June and July delivery, 6 27-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, July and August delivery, 6⅞d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, August and September delivery, 6 29-32d.; also 6 15-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, September and October delivery, 6 15-16d.; also 6 31-32d. Provisions—Beef, 77s. ₩ tierce for prime Mess. Cheese, 35s. 6d. ₩ cwt., for the best grades of American.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—The sales of the day included 2,450 bales American. Futures strong; Uplands, Low Middling clause, June delivery, 6⅞d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, June and July delivery, 6⅞d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, July and August delivery, 6 29-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, August and September delivery, 6 31-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, October and November delivery, 6¾d.

LONDON, June 28—4 P. M.—Calcutta Linseed, 51s. 3d. ₩ quarter.

BREMEN, June 28.—Petroleum, 7 marks 10 pfennigs.

ANTWERP, June 28.—Petroleum, 17¼f. for fine Pale American. Wilcox's Lard closed at 84f. ₩ 100 kilogrammes.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Potter.

Fleckermann, &c., vs. Genter.—Motion denied.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Donohue.

Apple vs. Gill et al.—Judgment for the plaintiff.

MARINE COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge [illegible]

Dundon vs. Dundon.—Motion to place cause on special calendar for trial denied on reargument.

Slote vs. Kingsland.—Receiver appointed as applied for.

Meuer vs. Hiller.—John Mason, Esq., appointed receiver. Bond, $250.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

AN EARLY POEM OF TENNYSON.

THE LOVER'S TALE. By ALFRED TENNYSON, Poet Laureate. Boston: HOUGHTON, OSGOOD & Co. 1879.

ARGUMENT.

Julian, whose cousin and foster-sister, *Camilla*, has been wedded to his friend and rival, *Lionel*, endeavors to narrate the story of his own love for her and the strange sequel. He speaks (in Parts II. and III.) of having been haunted by visions and the sound of bells tolling for a funeral and at last ringing for a marriage, but he breaks away, overcome as he approaches the event, and a witness to it completes the tale.

Tennyson will neither gain nor lose by the republication of an early poem, written before he had formed his style, and withdrawn from the press because he felt its imperfection. It appears at once as a measure of self-defense against the issue of editions which lack the poet's sanction, and as a justification for the errors and weaknesses included in such unauthorized publications. Why should the fame of Tennyson be increased or lessened by "The Lover's Tale." On the one hand it is full of sentimentalities that recall faded reflections of Byron in the brain of a highly proper young poet; on the other, it is a most creditable piece of work for a youth of 19. It contains the strength and weakness of Tennyson's after verse in about equal proportions. If he has always been weak in passion, here he is even weaker; if he excels in structure of verse, melody of sound, in the use of English, here, at times, he is hardly inferior to the best of his late work. If you object to his lack of constructive power, it cannot be said that "The Lover's Tale" belies the objection, nor will those who feel a certain dryness, hesitancy, a want of round, full-bodied flow in his song, fail to discover again the same defect in even greater degree. He is far more wordy at 19 than he has shown himself since. The first pages of "The Lover's Tale" are long passages crowded with redundant phrases through which the reader wades in a state of breathlessness owing to the bad management of stopping-places; but every now and then he comes upon a dozen or more lines which, being purely descriptive, have the well-known Tennysonian ring, and better still, a freshness that of late years we do not associate with Tennyson:

"O Love, O Hope!
They come, they crowd upon me all at once—
Moved from the cloud of unforgotten things,
That sometimes on the horizon of the mind
Lies folded, often sweeps athwart in storm—
Flash upon flash they lighten thro' me—days
Of dewy dawning and the amber eves
When thou and I, Camilla, thou and I
Were borne about the bay or safely moor'd
Beneath a low-brow'd cavern, where the tide
Plash'd, sapping its worn ribs; and all without
The slowly-ridging rollers on the cliffs
Clash'd, calling to each other, and thro' the arch
Down those loud waters, like a setting star,
Mixt with the gorgeous west the light-house shone,
And silver-smiling Venus ere she fell
Would often loiter in her balmy blue,
To crown it with herself.

"Here, too, my love
Waver'd at anchor with me, when day hung
From his mid-dome in heaven's airy halls;
Gleams of the water-circles, as they broke,
Flicker'd like doubtful smiles about her lips,
Quiver'd a flying glory on her hair,
Leapt like a passing thought across her eyes;
And mine with one that will not pass, till earth
And heaven pass too, dwelt on my heaven, a face
Most starry-fair, but kindled from within
As 'twere with dawn. She was dark-haired, dark-eyed;
Oh, such dark eyes! a single glance of them
Will govern a whole life from birth to death,
Careless of all things else, led on with light
In trances and in visions: look at them,
You lose yourself in utter ignorance;
You cannot find their depth; for they go back,
And further back, and still withdraw themselves
Quite into the deep soul, that evermore
Fresh springing from her fountains in the brain,
Still pouring thro', floods with redundant life
Her narrow portals."

Unless we keep well in mind the youthfulness of this lover, we shall be vexed with his incredible prolixity. The source of so much frothiness cannot be deep. We are catching a poet at the amiable trick of writing about love for the sake of writing, not for the sake of love. Keats wrote of love in early life, but it was on a very different note. He approached it daintily, and was willing to let his ignorance of the matter transpire, but young Tennyson wants to scale the skies at once, revel in the seventh heaven of bliss, and then plunge into the abyss of despair. We feel his grasp of the English language, and, supposing these verses to be substantially as they were written in 1829, wonder at the strength and dignity of his versification so early in his career. By the close of the sixth page we reach the day when *Julian* hears from *Camilla's* lips that she loves *Lionel*, and then the story begins with the following charming lines:

"O blossom'd portal of the lonely house,
Green prelude, April promise, glad new-year
Of Being, which with earliest violets
And lavish carol of clear-throated larks
Fill'd all the March of life!—I will not speak of thee;
These have not seen thee, these can never know thee,
They cannot understand me. Pass we then
A term of eighteen years. Ye would but laugh
If I should tell you how I hoard in thought
The faded rhymes and scraps of ancient crones,
Gray relics of the nurseries of the world,
Which are as gems set in my memory,
Because she learnt them with me; or what use
To know her father left us just before
The daffodil was blown? or how we found
The dead man cast upon the shore? All this
Seems to the quiet daylight of your minds
But cloud and smoke, and in the dark of mine
Is traced with flame. Move with me to the event.

"There came a glorious morning, such a one
As dawns but once a season. Mercury
On such a morning would have flung himself
From cloud to cloud, and swum with balanced wings
To some tall mountain.

"Never yet
Before or after have I known the Spring
Pour with such sudden deluges of light
Into the middle Summer; for that day
Love, rising, shook his wings, and charged the winds
With spiced May-sweets from bound to bound, and blew
Fresh fire into the sun, and from within
Burst thro' the heated buds, and sent his soul
Into the songs of birds, and touch'd far-off
His mountain-altars, his high hills, with flame
Milder and purer.

"Thro' the rocks we wound;
The great pine shook with lonely sounds of joy
That came on the sea-wind. As mountain streams
Our bloods ran free; the sunshine seem'd to brood
More warmly on the heart than on the brow.
We often paused, and, looking back, we saw
The clefts and openings in the mountains fill'd
With the blue valley and the glistening brooks,
And all the low dark groves, a land of love!
A land of promise, a land of memory,
A land of promise flowing with the milk
And honey of delicious memories!

In fact, "The Lover's Tale" is only valuable for such excerpts as these, relating always to landscape. It is as if Tennyson had caught the same influence that filled Shelley's sails, the influence that afterward made of Turner the great boast of English landscape-painters. Has Tennyson done anything better in its own limited way than these descriptive verses, belonging to the passage where *Camilla* and her lover climb the mountain, the direful news being not yet divulged to the love-sick *Julian*?

"Heath and hill,
And hollow lined and wooded to the lips,
And steep-down walls of battlemented rock
Gilded with broom, or shatter'd into spires,
And glory of broad waters interfused,
Whence rose as it were breath and steam of gold,
And over all the great wood rioting
And climbing, streak'd or starr'd at intervals
With falling brook or blossom'd bush—and last,
Framing the mighty landscape to the west,
A purple range of mountain-cones, between
Whose interspaces gush'd in blinding bursts
The incorporate blaze of sun and sea."

Of course, Tennyson steadily improved in a thousand and one technical matters. In the above quotation the third and second lines from the last have a dissonance in the words "between whose," and at more points than one there is a jarring of the rhythm. And yet, if we are to take the end and sequel, herewith reprinted, called "The Golden Supper," as a recent product of Mr. Tennyson's muse—he calls it "a work of my mature life," and it appears among the poems issued in 1869—the verse in the later portion is comparatively more disjointed and abrupt than here. The whole of "The Lover's Tale" is not easy reading. Although not metaphysical, like Emerson's poetry, nor strenuously thoughtful, like Browning's; although its plot is simple and the poetic phraseology is of first importance, still it is not lucid and open, and for this reason, even more than the jarring sentimental note which hurts it, was wisely suppressed by its father. But, to give further extracts: *Camilla* is now telling the unprepared *Julian* of her engagement:

"As first her voice was very sweet and low,
As if she were afraid of utterance;
But in the onward current of her speech
(As echoes of the hollow-banked brooks
Are fashion'd by the channel which they keep),
Her words did of their meaning borrow sound,
Her cheek did catch the color of her words.
I heard and trembled, yet I could but hear;
My heart paused—my raised eyelids would not fall,
But still I kept my eyes upon the sky.
I seem'd the only part of Time stood still,
And saw the motion of all other things;
While her words, syllable by syllable,
Like water, drop by drop, upon my ear
Fell; and I wish'd, yet wish'd her not to speak;
But she spake on, for I did name no wish.
What marvel my Camilla told me all
Her maiden dignities of Hope and Love—
'Perchance,' she said, 'return'd.' Even then the stars
Did tremble in their stations as I gazed;
But she spake on, for I did name no wish,
No wish—no hope. Hope was not wholly dead,
But breathing hard at the approach of Death—
Camilla, my Camilla, who was mine
No longer in the dearest sense of mine—
For all the secret of her inmost heart,
And all the maiden empire of her mind,
Lay like a map before me, and I saw
There, where I hoped myself to reign as king,
There, where that day I crown'd myself as king,
There in my realm and even on my throne,
Another! Then it seem'd as tho' a link
Of some tight chain within my inmost frame
Was riven in twain; that life I heeded not
Flow'd from me, and the darkness of the grave,
The darkness of the grave and utter night,
Did swallow up my vision; at her feet,
Even the feet of her I loved, I fell,
Smit with exceeding sorrow unto death."

It is not the extravagance of the lover's woe which may seem displeasing in these passages and others later, but an inherent coldness arising from the fact that the poem has been manufactured rather than felt. This could hardly be avoided when we reflect that the subject was suggested by a tale from Boccaccio, which the young poet, conscious of his great powers, but as yet uncertain how to use them to the best advantage, selected probably a good deal at hap-hazard. We see the beginnings of "Maud" in this early poem, and hear the tread of the rhythm of the "Idylls of the King"—not a martial tread, such as the old battles of Christian Knight against the Paynim might naturally have suggested, but a far tamer, more contemplative, "cultured" march. When *Julian* comes to himself he flies away to remote forests and hills, just as the by no means strong-minded lover of *Maud* retires to the wild sea-shores when he has slain the "curled perfumed Assyrian bull" who objected to his love-suit. The emotion of *Julian*, even when gray with years, is too much for distinct articulation, and this circumstance allows a friend to relate the sequel, that "Golden Supper," to be found in all Tennyson's complete works. Before speaking of the latter let us read one of the finest passages of the second part, where *Julian* is pursued by dreams and omens of the death of *Camilla*, now the bride of *Lionel*:

"Chiefly I sought the cavern and the hill
Where last we roam'd together, for the sound
Of the loud stream was pleasant, and the wind
Came wooingly with woodbine smells. Sometimes
All day I sat within the cavern-mouth,
Fixing my eyes on those three cypress-cones
That spired above the wood; and with mad hand
Tearing the bright leaves of the ivy-screen,
I cast them in the noisy brook beneath,
And watch'd them, till they vanish'd from my sight
Beneath the bower of wreathed eglantines:
And all the fragments of the living rock
(Huge blocks, which some old trembling of the world
Had loosen'd from the mountain, till they fell
Half digging their own graves) these in my agony
Did I make bare of all the golden moss,
Wherewith the dashing runnel in the spring
Had liveried them all over. In my brain
The spirit seemed to flag from thought to thought,
As moonlight wandering thro' a mist; my blood
Crept like marsh drains thro' all my languid limbs;
The motions of my heart seem'd far within me,
Unfrequent, low, as tho' it told its pulses;
And yet it shook me, that my frame would shudder,
As if 't were drawn asunder by the rack.
But over the deep graves of Hope and Fear,
And all the broken palaces of the Past,
Brooded one master-passion evermore,
Like to a low-hung and a fiery sky
Above some fair metropolis, earth-shock'd,—
Hung round with ragged rims and burning folds,—
Embathing all with wild and woeful hues,
Great hills of ruins, and collapsed masses
Of thunder-shaken columns indistinct,
And fused together in the tyrannous light—
Ruins, the ruin of all my life to me!"

This is by far the strongest, or at any rate the most imaginative, part of the whole, and shows that Tennyson, notwithstanding qualities that make his poetry distasteful to some minds, had even then plenty of reserve force. His story improved as it went on. There was no decline, no gasping, no flattening out. The last vision is as follows; it closes the hitherto suppressed portion of the story, a portion fully three times as long as the "Golden Supper," and yet acting merely as a prelude to that piece:

"In marvel at that gradual change, I thought
Four bells instead of one began to ring,
Four merry bells, four merry marriage bells,
In clanging cadence jangling peal on peal—
A long loud clash of rapid marriage bells.
Then those who led the van, and those in rear,
Rush'd into dance, and like wild Bacchanals
Fled onward to the steeple in the woods:
I, too, was borne along and felt the blast
Beat on my heated eyelids: all at once
The front rank made a sudden halt; the bells
Lapsed into frightful stillness; the surge fell
From thunder into whispers; those six maids
With shrieks and ringing laughter on the sand
Threw down the bier; the woods upon the hill
Waved with a sudden gust that sweeping down
Took the edges of the pall, and blew it far
Until it hung, a little silver cloud
Over the sounding seas: I turn'd: my heart
Shrank in me like a snow-flake in the hand,
Waiting to see the settled countenance
Of her I loved, adorn'd with fading flowers.
But she from out her death-like chrysalis,
She from her bier, as into fresher life,
My sister, and my cousin, and my love,
Leapt lightly clad in bridal white—her hair
Studded with one rich Provence rose—a light
Of smiling welcome round her lips—her eyes
And cheeks as bright as when she climb'd the hill.
One hand she reach'd to those that came behind,
And while I mused nor yet endured to take
So rich a prize, the man who stood with me
Stepped gayly forward, throwing down his robes,
And claspt her hand in his: again the bells
Jangled and clang'd: again the stormy surf
Crash'd in the shingle: and the whirling rout
Led by those two, rush'd into dance, and fled
Wind-footed to the steeple in the woods,
Till they were swallow'd in the leafy bowers,
And I stood sole beside the vacant bier.

There, there, my latest vision—then the event!"

The change of style between the now published part and that issued in 1869 is very curious. The poet has learned to condense and to state his thought with more clearness, but he has also contracted a jerky manner that is certainly foreign to his original methods. Can it be the influence of Browning? At any rate, the opening stanzas of "The Golden Supper" is singularly Browningesque:

THE GOLDEN SUPPER.

(*Another speaks.*)

He flies the event: he leaves the event to me:
Poor Julian—how he rush'd away; the bells,
Those marriage bells, echoing in ear and heart—
But cast a parting glance at me, you saw,
As who should say "Continue." Well, he had
One golden hour—of triumph, shall I say?
Solace at least—before he left his home.

Would you had seen him in that hour of his!
He moved thro' all of it majestically—
Restrain'd himself quite to the close—but now—

Whether they were his lady's marriage bells,
Or prophets of them in his fantasy,
I never asked: but Lionel and the girl
Were wedded, and our Julian came again
Back to his mother's house among the pines.

Further quotation is needless since the remainder of the poem lies before every owner of Tennyson's works. We learn how *Camilla* appears to die, how her cousin-lover goes to her bier and, finding her heart beating, revives her; finally, how he arranges a solemn feast, invites the disconsolate *Lionel* and returns to him, not merely the wife he thought dead, but a son and heir who has been born to *Camilla* shortly after the rescue from the grave. But while improvement in the ways aforesaid is easily discernible, there seems in "The Golden Supper" a want of improvement in qualities distinctly Tennysonian. That melodious use of vowels which Tennyson hinted has been carried out to a higher degree of finish by Swinburne; the sentiment which he fathered has been extended into unexpected fields by Rossetti, and in the story-telling faculty, which seemed at one time strong in him, he has been overcrowed by the Morrises. He himself seems to have leaned toward Browning, perhaps for the very reason that he has been too much reproached for the effeminacy and cloying sweetness of his verse by one party, while another has applauded those same extremes to which younger successful poets have carried the qualities that the critics of Tennyson condemned. He was certainly right in suppressing "The Lover's Tale." It adds nothing to "The Golden Supper;" on the contrary it interferes with it. The better way would have been to have published the best fragments of "The Lover's Tale" independently of "The Golden Supper." Then he would have cut out the dragging passages and left the cream of the whole, while to the pirates, who have issued garbled editions, not enough material would have been left over to make it worth while to practice their nefarious game.

THE PRESENT DAY.

A HISTORY OF OUR OWN TIMES. From the Accession of Queen Victoria to the Berlin Congress. By JUSTIN McCARTHY. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS. 1879. No. 1, containing Vols. I. and II.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has at length found the sphere in which his talents show to the best advantage. As a historian of our own times he proves himself spirited in style, just in his judgments, careful in his facts. He weighs things without prejudice, and speaks his mind freely without showing undue partiality or rancor. Readers need not look for eloquence in his history, nor for the deepest and most profound research. And yet he is neither inelegant nor superficial; for he has the charm of balance, and possesses the very best substitutes for profundity, a clear, strong common sense, and an interest in his subject which infects the reader with a like feeling. If it were not for qualities like this, a history of our times would be dry reading, involving, as it does, so much that has to do with the material advancement of the race. There have been wars, it is true, and actions of gallantry are to be reported, but in comparison with the deeds of peace, the deeds of bloodshed are insignificant. Mr. McCarthy makes interesting the usually tiresome round of English politics, and knows how to do justice to any more picturesque episodes, such as those attendant on the agitations in Ireland. He draws the portraits of distinguished debaters in the House of Commons so that they become familiar, and their actions thereafter are followed with the zest that is only accorded to people we know. He strives to be impartial, and if he does not attend much to the influence of Europe on the politics of the United Kingdom, is at home in the politics of her colonies and the United States. Whether it is possible for a historian quite to succeed in dealing with people still alive is open to argument; Mr. McCarthy, at any rate, makes a close approach to success, and doubtless posterity will not greatly change the views here presented. It is a history of the reign of Queen Victoria, and in the beginning reflects the favorable views held regarding her as a sovereign as virtuous as her predecessors were vicious. She began her reign by concessions to the liberal spirit of the age:

"It is a fact well worthy of note, amid whatever records of court ceremonial and of political change, that a few days after the accession of the Queen, Mr. Montefiore was elected Sheriff of London, the first Jew who had ever been chosen for that office, and that he received knighthood at the hands of her Majesty when she visited the city on the following Lord Mayor's Day. He was the first Jew whom royalty had honored in this country since the good old times when royalty was pleased to borrow the Jew's money, or order, instead, the extraction of his teeth. The expansion of the principle of religious liberty and equality, which has been one of the most remarkable characteristics of the reign of Queen Victoria, could hardly have been more becomingly inaugurated than by the compliment which sovereign and city paid to Sir Moses Montefiore."

Among the portraits of the great men of politics during the early years of Victoria's reign, not the least interesting are those of O'Connell and Sheil, the Irish agitators:

"After the chiefs of Ministry and of Opposition, the most conspicuous figure in the House of Commons was the colossal form of O'Connell, the great Irish agitator, of whom we shall hear a good deal more. Among the foremost orators of the House at that time was O'Connell's impassioned lieutenant, Richard Lalor Sheil. It is curious how little is now remembered of Sheil, whom so many well-qualified authorities declared to be a genuine orator. Lord Beaconsfield, in one of his novels, speaks of Sheil's eloquence in terms of the highest praise, and disparages Canning. It is but a short time since Mr. Gladstone selected Sheil as one of three remarkable illustrations of great success as a speaker achieved in spite of serious defects of voice and delivery, the other two examples being Dr. Chalmers and Dr. Newman. Mr. Gladstone described Sheil's voice as like nothing but the sound produced by 'a tin kettle battered about from place to place,' knocking first against one side and then against another. 'In anybody else,' Mr. Gladstone went on to say, 'I would not, if it had been in my choice, like to have listened to that voice; but in him I would not have changed it, for it was part of a most remarkable whole, and nobody ever felt it painful while listening to it. He was a great orator, and an orator of much preparation, I believe, carried even to words, with a very vivid imagination and an enormous power of language, and of strong feeling. There was a peculiar character, a sort of half wildness, in his aspect and delivery; his whole figure, and his delivery and his voice and his matter were all in such perfect keeping with one another that they formed a great Parliamentary picture; and although it is now 35 years since I heard Mr. Sheil, my recollection of him is just as vivid as if I had been listening to him to-day.'"

In the chapter on Canadian politics and the Administration of Lord Durham, in 1838, we catch first sight of Mr. Roebuck, the ferocious denouncer in Parliament of the United States. He appeared then in the truculent rôle which he afterward played, and "seemed from the very first to be determined to set all his hearers against him and his cause." On the arrival of Prince Albert, we have an opinion at some length regarding his virtues and attainments, but this writer does not put so high an estimate on the political weight of the Prince Consort as lately has been the fashion. We are now expected to believe that the Prince was a real power behind the throne, and governed England through the Queen without the knowledge of the Queen's Prime Ministers. It is evident that Mr. McCarthy takes no such romantic view of the rôle of the Prince Consort. He was private secretary and unofficial counselor of the Queen, and outside of that part of his duties, constituted himself a sort of Minister, without portfolio, of art and education:

"With all his ability, his anxiety to learn, his capacity for patient study, and his willingness to welcome new ideas, he never perhaps quite understood the genius of the English political system. His faithful friend and counselor, Baron Stockmar, was not the man best calculated to set him right on this subject. Both were far too eager to find in the English Constitution a piece of symmetrical mechanism, or to treat it as a written code from which one might take extracts or construct summaries for constant reference and guidance. But this was not in the beginning the cause of any coldness toward the Prince on the part of the English public. Prince Albert had not the ways of an Englishman, and the tendency of Englishmen, then as now, was to assume that to have manners other than those of an Englishman was to be so far unworthy of confidence. He was not made to shine in commonplace society. He could talk admirably about something, but he had not the gift of talking about nothing, and probably would not have cared much to cultivate such a faculty. He was fond of suggesting small innovations and improvements in established systems, to the annoyance of men with set ideas, who liked their own ways best. Thus it happened that he remained for many years, if not exactly unappreciated, yet not thoroughly appreciated, and that a considerable and very influential section of society was always ready to cavil at what he said, and find motive for suspicion in most things that he did."

The opium war with China receives Mr. McCarthy's earnest condemnation; he exposes without hesitation the duplicity and cruelty of England's conduct toward the Chinese. The present volume only includes the first and second books of the "History of Our Own Times," and brings the reader to the close of the Crimean War. The last chapter is a survey of the literature of the reign, in which an estimate is put on each writer of eminence in the course of a paragraph. Certainly, Mr. McCarthy will not lack readers for the following volumes of his history, whenever they shall make their appearance in the United States.

NEW MUSIC.

—S. T. Gordon & Son issue a second volume of Harrison Millard's selections, containing anthems, motets, sentences, and offertory pieces for quartet and chorus choirs. Other music for the voice are "The Pretty Little Sweet Blush Rose," by Harry N. Sawyer; Mrs. Hemans's "Leave Me Not Yet," set to music by William H. Learned; "Sweet Seventeen," words and music by J. P. Skelly, and "Flirting on Broadway," a serio-comic song, by the same hand. E. Whaley has celebrated a champion at the oar with "The Hanlan Waltzes," and Charles Gimbel has composed a *valse brillante*, called "Autumn Leaves." A gavotte for the piano, by J. R. Higinbotham, is called "The Happy Trio," and a galop by Otto Baake—"Social Party." W. A. Fallman has arranged a grand *potpourri* of the "Pinafore" music. A. G. Slade, of Brooklyn, publishes a waltz—"Dawn of Love"—composed by H. W. A. Beale, and Spear & Dehnhoff publish music of Harrison Millard—one a parlor duet, called "Beautiful Sea;" the other a ballad of George Cooper, called "Unspoken Words."

—Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, and C. H. Ditson & Co., of New-York, have their counters full of new music for the Spring and Summer. Charles E. Pratt's "Gerster Galop," and Harry S. Krouse's arrangement of the minuet from "Le Petit Duc" represent two favorite companies of the past operatic season. For the piano are also "Gypsies' Revel," by Wilhelm Kuhe; "Gigue Fantastique," by Henry P. Keens, and a duetto called "Confidence," by Joseph Michel. The same firm publishes the entire comic opera of "The Little Duke," by Charles Lecocq, with English words, translated and adapted by Frederick Williams and T. R. Sullivan. Then there are Rubinstein's "vocal composition" of "Der Traum" and his song called "Sehnsucht," with German and English words, from the Russian of Lermontoff. From the comic opera "The Contrabandista" is published Arthur S. Sullivan's "Let Others Seek the Peaceful Plain." A song called "Two Replies," by Joseph L. Roeckel, is of the number; another, by "Guglielmo,"—"The Shadow of the Rock"—and another, by Arthur French, "Where has Lulu Gone?" Franz Abt's music to the ballad "Forget Thou not the Rose," and to "The Robin's Song," as well as John K. Paine's setting of Bayard Taylor's "Matin Song," Ciro Pinsuti's music to Longfellow's "Arrow and the Song," and another song by Rubinstein to the words of Mirza Schaffy, comprise some of the vocal publications.

BAND MUSIC THEN AND NOW

REMINISCENCES OF THE VETERAN LEADER.

NEW-YORK'S OLD BANDS—WHO INVENTED THE SAXE-HORN?—INSIDE HISTORY OF THE PHILHARMONIC—GROWING INFLUENCE OF THE GERMAN ELEMENT—CINCINNATI'S SUNDAYS.

Fifty years ago, when all the bands New-York had were those attached to regiments of Militia, equipped and uniformed by the regiments and under their control, some enterprising musicians conceived the project of forming an independent organization, and, clubbing together for their supply of instruments and gay uniforms, formed a reed band for street parades and concerts and a reed and string band for ball services. At first it was known as the "Independent Band," but when a few years later it substituted brass instruments for reeds, it assumed the name of the "City Band." James Willis, son of the famous leader Willis at West Point, was the first leader of that organization. After him came Joseph Mosher; then Richard Willis, brother of James, and lastly Harvey B. Dodworth. A split occurred, and one part retained the old name of "City Band" for only two years, when it dissolved. The other part took the name of "National Band," and of that Mr. Dodworth continued, and still continues, leader, for the "Dodworth's Band" of to-day is the same old "National Band," which has never lapsed from active existence, and is now practically the direct descendant of the ancient "Independent Band." But, though the organization has lived, death has been very busy among its members. Of all the original members of the "National Band," 18 in number, but one is known to be alive to-day, and that one is he who has for 38 years been leader, the same bright-eyed, genial, active man who wields the baton over Dodworth's Band in the Madison Square Garden nightly now. No stranger to his name and fame, if there are any such, would imagine upon seeing him that, in 1838, when he was but 16 years old, Harvey B. Dodworth was quadrille leader for the "National" string band, that two years later he became the leader of the full band, and that consequently he must be 60 years old now, young as he looks. He was over 40 years of age when he led his band at the head of the Seventy-first Regiment, of this City, in the war. Tripping lightly down from the band platform, ahead of his performers, after a rehearsal, one recent afternoon, and seating himself on a rustic bench in a cozy nook among the evergreens, he said: "Yes, I am the only one left of the old National Band—the last of all those once constituting the little republic that called itself the Independent Band, I believe; and whatever changes have been in the musical profession of New-York and the musical taste of her people—in the past 40 years, at least—I have seen. Changes! Yes, indeed, in system of organization, in strength of bands, in instruments, and in many other things. Forty years ago 18 or 20 members made up a full band. The first impetus in the direction of the large organizations of the present day was given by the 'Light Guard,' a famous old military organization, which in later years was embodied in the Twelfth Regiment—the 'Old Guard' to-day contains the remnants of both the 'Light Guard' and the 'City Guard.' Well, the 'Light Guard' required a larger band for their street parades, and we used to turn out 30 men for them. Other bands had to follow suit, and so in a little while all were very considerably increased. Still it has only been in very late years that a band of 65 trained performers, such as I have here now, would have been even dreamed of, except upon great and rare occasions."

"What were the earliest bands you remember, after yours?"

"Frederick Reidel's martial corps, of drums and fifes, was changed into a brass band, named after our good City, and if I remember aright they were the first to follow our example as independent professional musicians. That was a good organization, and in its day used to divide the business with us. Come to think about it, I believe that Roker's Reed Band antedated the New-York Brass Band. That was also composed of good performers, and used to play at Niblo's Garden long before it became a theatre. We played in Castle Garden, then a great popular resort. After that came Shelton's Brass Band, and later still Dingle's, and then a number of band organizations sprang up, as more and more professional musicians got to coming over from Europe, mainly from Germany, and I remember neither their order nor their names. About 1850 George Schneider had a brass band with E flat clarionets in it, on the German style, and a good one it was. Speaking of instruments, bugles used to be the principal, with trumpets, trombones, serpents, and ophicleides. Then my father, Thomas Dodworth, and my elder brother, Allen, invented a very powerful and effective instrument, to which they gave the name of ebor corno, and it was identically the same subsequently brought out in France by Saxe, and there christened the saxe-horn. But my father and brother got it up, and we used it in the old National Band, years before the Frenchmen knew anything about it. Our band changed from the bugle to the cornet principle, valves instead of keys in all its instruments, and those made for us to our order were on the principle of the Saxe instruments all the way through, except that the bells of ours were over our shoulders, and threw the sound back, instead of turned upward. Many of those old instruments are in use yet, and hold their own even among the most modern. We used to include clarionets in our cornet bands."

"You have spoken of changing the instruments of bands from drums and fifes to brass, from reeds to brass, and so on. Now, is not that a somewhat difficult thing to do?"

"Not so difficult as it may seem to you. I claim that it takes more labor to develop an ordinarily good musician than to fit a man of like capabilities for almost any other profession. A person of fair capacity can fit himself for admission to the Bar in three years, but it will take him five years to learn to play almost any instrument in a band so as to be worthy of playing to live stock in a field. Hardly ever do you find a man who can play more than one instrument well, yet nearly every professional musician, in addition to the one that he does play well, can do passably good execution on two, three, or more others. I have men in my band who can play almost every instrument we use, yet are only especially good on the particular ones for which I have engaged them here. But that does not prevent their adapting themselves to emergencies when they arise. When Theodore Thomas was a member of my band, 25 years ago, he played the alt-horn, though his instrument was the violin. He is a good pianist, too, by the way. Well, the change of instruments in a band is an emergency, and the performers adapt themselves to it as they best may. Each takes hold of the new instrument which he believes best suited to him, and practices at it until he has mastered it. Of course, it is hard work; but what isn't in this world, except coupon-clipping? Sometimes, not infrequently, indeed, a man takes up a new instrument in that way, and, being an expert musician before, developes the fact that he has actually found the very one for which his capability is greatest."

"And what does an ordinarily good musician make by his profession, playing in bands?"

"That depends upon the business they are engaged for. The price for playing in a theatre or orchestra, seven performances, with the necessary rehearsals, is supposed to be $17 per week now, though generally not more than $15 is paid. For playing to representations of opera bouffe, burlesques, and English opera, they get $25, and for grand opera, $30 to $35. In bands the salaries vary from $18 to $40 per week for six concert performances such as we give here. That, of course, does not include soloists, who are paid from $50 to $350, or even more, according to their merit and popularity."

"By the way, did not your family have something to do with the starting of the Philharmonic Society?"

"Had it not been for us, the Philharmonic Society would not have existed; not, at least, until many years later. My father had bought out the 'Enterprise' Circulating Library, at No. 402 Broadway—quite an institution in those days—and we used to receive there a good many foreign papers and periodicals. Among them was a musical publication from London, the *Musical Review* I think, which from time to time contained accounts of the concerts of the Philharmonic Society, of London, and we used to read those accounts with a great deal of interest, and talk about how enjoyable it would be if we could have some such association for the development of musical art and the cultivation of musical taste here in New-York. U. C. Hill was then quite a prominent musician here. His talent was so marked that the Sacred Music Society, of New-York, had sent him over to Europe to be educated by Spohr. He was, after his return home, a subscriber to the Enterprise Library, and came in one day when we were reading one of these accounts in the *Musical Review*. My father handed him the paper and said: 'Why can't we have something of that kind in New-York?' Mr. Hill read the article, and answered: 'I, too, have been thinking of something of that kind.' Then and there we determined to see if it could not be done. My father, brother Allen, and myself vouched for our band, that they would all join in the endeavor. Mr. Hill enlisted in the scheme Mr. Rosier, another musician of high repute at the time. Mr. Alker, proprietor of the Apollo Rooms, on Broadway, just below Canal-street—an intimate friend of ours—voluntarily gave us his hall for meetings, rehearsals, and concerts, charging us nothing but the cost of the gas we burned. We went about to all the leaders and prominent musicians, soliciting their co-operation, and a troublesome job that was, I assure you, for there was a good deal of jealousy between them, and many a one of them would refuse to help along anything that he thought some other was at the head of. I remember going up to the Olympic, where George Loder was then leader, and talking to him and his men about it between the acts. It was an object to get them, for there were some good musicians among them—Harry Marks, as solo violinist; John Kyle, flutist; Bristow, the father of George Bristow, clarionetist, and others whom I might name. The first question which Loder asked me was, 'Who's at the head of this?' and I, wishing to put forth as big a name as possible, replied, 'U. C. Hill.' 'What!' said he, 'Upper Canada Hill? No; not if I know myself.' But his men joined from the first, and after a little while he was glad enough to be received as a member. The purpose of the New-York Philharmonic Society was a lofty one. It was intended to be for the encouragement of art. One especial object which we had in view was the founding, if possible, of an American school of musical composition, and it was required that at least one American work should be performed during each season. Well, we worked manfully that first season, with the net result of a dividend at the close of the season of $7 to each member, and that although we had the Apollo Rooms for next to nothing, and some of us had subscribed largely. The next year the dividend reached $14; the third, $18; the fourth, $22. And so it has gone on increasing since. At the start the Philharmonic was the most cosmopolitan thing you ever saw. There were in it Italians, French, English, Germans, and Americans. Not one-fourth of them were Germans. Now it is exclusively a German organization."

"You saw service in the tented field during 'the late unpleasantness,' did you not, Mr. Dodworth?"

"Yes, our band went out with the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and was with them at Bull Run. And speaking of that reminds me of a little incident there. During a lull in the engagement I busied myself in seeing what I could do for the wounded, and in giving what I could to our own boys and the rebels alike. I came across one poor fellow, a 'reb' Lieutenant, who had suffered a frightful wound, the shattering of one leg at the ankle. He was in very great pain, and I stopped the flow of blood as well as I could, gave him a drink of water, carried him to the shelter of a fence, and made him as easy as possible, to await the surgeons. As he began to feel a little relief from his great pain, his eyes rested on my legs, and then slowly wandered up until his gaze reached my bugle hanging at my side, when he brightened up, and with an air of awakened interest, asked feebly: 'Mister, is that an E flat?' I said that it was. 'Ah,' said he, 'I used to play that.' He told me that he belonged to the 'Louisiana Tigers.' Soon afterward circumstances over which we had no control caused us to take a lively interest in moving from there with some degree of precipitancy, and I never knew what became of the poor fellow."

"To return to more peaceful themes—did you not start the Central Park concerts?"

"I did. I wanted to build up a popular taste for music, and I had fancies, magnificent visions, of the possibility of creating a splendid band—one which should rival the great band of the Guard Mobile—or, as it has since been called, the Garde Republicaine, of Paris; one of 85 musicians, playing the best music, and maintained by the City. I imported two circular bb basses, a saxophone, and tenor clarionet expressly for these Central Park concerts. I looked forward to the time when from that beginning I should see developed a military band, built upon the orchestra principle of a full diapason of reeds, from top to bottom, to take the place of strings, the color tones to be supplied by the other instruments accordingly. Mr. Green, the Controller, knew my plans and hopes, and did his best to forward them, but politics stepped in and knocked us all higher than Gilderoy's kite."

"A great deal of your personal work has been in orchestral leadership, has it not?"

"Yes, but will be so no more. I have led several seasons in Niblo's, for both dramatic and operatic business; in Daly's for a long time; in Booth's, and for an infinite number of symphony concerts, oratorios, and operas. But in doing so I have neglected my band business, which has consequently suffered, and hereafter I propose to devote myself to that exclusively."

"Do you get much gratuitous advice from the public as to what you should give in your popular concerts here?"

"Bushels of it, I assure you, my dear Sir, literally bushels; but not exactly in the way of advice so much as requests to play particular pieces, with the assurance always that the works suggested will be infinitely more popular than anything else could possibly be. Why, it would take 20 bands, playing steadily day and night, to get through all that is called for. As a sample, here is a letter I have just received, one of many of the kind, and rather a moderate one, too. This gentleman wants 'selections from "Aida," Parlow's "Anvil Polka," with a real anvil; plenty of waltzes and good overtures,' and he goes on to say that 'pieces like the "Miserere," from "Trovatore," and "The Prayer" from "Moses in Egypt" are always welcome, as are also light selections from the French operas or the "Pinafore;" the march movement from Raff's "Lenore Symphony" and Chopin's "Marche Funèbre."' There's an omnivorous taste for you! Some years since I was engaged to play at a college Commencement, and as the distance we had to travel made the cost of the band heavy, our engagement included a concert for the benefit of the Class Committee. Among those called upon to subscribe to the concert was one of the Faculty, an eminent Professor, who expressed himself averse to the boys going to such expense, 'but,' said he, 'if the band will play, at the concert, "Oft in the Stilly Night," I will take $25 worth of tickets.' We played it, and he said he was pleased with his investment. That was not the only instance, by many, in my experience, of a highly-educated and intelligent man evincing a taste in music which many of our dilettanti would pronounce low. But such exhibitions of preference have led me to question my right to teach or assume to dictate what people shall like. I am led to say this by a remark in a paper that I 'underrated my audience.' I think it was the critic who underrated, because I have an audience of intelligence, who recognize the fitness of things, and don't wish to swelter under Philharmonic concerts on a Summer's night. I give specimens of the best authors, though I try to make my programme light. It is true that I occasionally commit the unpardonable sin of playing a melody, commonplace and hackneyed, because popular, and it gives pleasure to some who, like the Professor, claim a right to be considered, as others are, so long as they subscribe for it. And, after all, how ridiculous is this supercilious disdain for popular airs, or rather this pretended horror on the part of our would-be hypercritical æsthetic friends for simple melody. But, I'm running off into an argument, forgetting that life is short."

"That consideration does not seem to alarm you, as yet."

"Oh dear, no. Not me. It is only relatively short—by comparison with the duration of Cleopatra's needle, for instance. I consider myself good for 20 years yet, any way, and long after I am gone I hope that Dodworth's Band will continue to flourish, for there are more of us left. I have with me here now two younger brothers—Charles, who plays the alt-horn, and Jefferson, who plays the cornet. Charles has been for a number of years leader in the Walnut-Street Theatre, Philadelphia. And I have a son who is capable of succeeding me some day."

MORE ABOUT THE NEW COMET.

From the Albany Argus, June 26.

Observations of the comet discovered last Thursday by Mr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, were made at the Dudley Observatory yesterday morning when its position was accurately determined. Mr. Swift's first announcement was largely in error and the comet could not be found after an hour's search on Friday night. A second dispatch from Mr. Swift on Tuesday, gave the position more accurately, so that the comet was readily found. It is now moving northward about a degree and a half daily, and is probably very near the earth. It is quite faint for a small telescope, and, of course, utterly invisible to the naked eye. But with the large telescope of the Dudley Observatory, it is easily seen and measured. No traces of a tail could be seen; but this might be owing to the slight haze which overspread the sky at the time of observation. In the large telescope it appears as a light, fleecy mass about one minute in diameter. It is slightly condensed toward the centre, which indicates that it is near perihelion. The greatest interest attaches to the observation of comets, because their motions afford the only means for deciding the question whether there is a universal atmosphere or ethereal medium in space. Besides this, the physical nature of comets is little known, and is a subject of highest interest among astronomers. The origin of comets is so imperfectly understood that we have had, even during the past year, two conflicting, though masterly, discussions of the subject. Prof. Boss, to whom we are indebted for the above information, thinks that the European observers may fail to secure early observations of this comet, owing to the inaccuracy of the first announcement, and it will therefore be observed at the Dudley Observatory on every favorable occasion for the present.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM IN CHINA.

ABOLITION OF THE SYSTEM OF PURCHASE OF OFFICES AND HONORS.

Shanghai Correspondence of the London Times.

I have to note a strange chapter in the history of Chinese official reform. Theoretically, appointments in the public service of the country have from time immemorial been obtained by public competition of the severest character, promotion has been supposed to be by merit alone, and the peacocks' feathers and buttons, which are the outward insignia of rank, have ever been held to be the reward of administrative zeal or of conspicuous talent. In practice, however, this high standard has been for centuries so far modified as to admit the claims of wealth to a share in the honors of the country, and the custom of selling buttons for a fixed contribution to the State revenues gradually, in the course of centuries, spread from Pekin all over the Empire. A source of revenue so abundant could not but commend itself when other taxes failed, or when internal troubles necessitated extraordinary expenditure, and accordingly from the end of the reign of the Emperor Taokwang down to the present time, a period which represents a series of losses and calamities of a colossal nature to this Empire, it has received the utmost possible development. During that period the different Provincial Governments were in a chronic state of poverty owing to the drain on them caused by rebellion, foreign war, floods, and famines, and offices for the sale of titles, ranks, and decorations have been opened everywhere. This purchase system in recent years has received further developments; interest on private loans has been paid in peacocks' feathers; subscriptions to the famine funds have been encouraged by lavish distributions of buttons; hucksters have become mandarins by a payment to a needy Treasurer of a sum in silver equivalent to £20, and in commercial districts, such as Shanghai, the time-honored examinations for degrees and official status have come to be regarded with little but antiquarian interest.

In the end of last year Chang Shu-sheng, one of the rising officers of the present time, went to Pekin to have audience of the Empresses before receiving an appointment as Governor of one of the Provinces. While on his knees before their Majesties he was asked whether he had any line of policy to suggest with regard to the whole Empire. He was asked to speak his mind freely, as the Empresses were anxious to institute some reform or other which would have a powerful effect over all the country. Being thus encouraged, he told their Majesties that the one scandal of the times, so great as to overshadow all others, was the shameful sale of offices and titles, and the opening of bureaus in every city for the sale of honors which were the sole reward of State services could only result in making the rewards worthless. Being requested to embody his views in a memorial, he did so, and in the beginning of the present year all China was startled by the publication of the following edict from the throne:

"The constant expenditure of money which went on so long as military operations were necessary left us but one alternative, the sale of office. Among those who purchased office there were some who were competent and able in the public service, but there were others who were either rogues or fools, and the services have been disgraced by them. At first the agencies did their best to contribute to the revenues of the State, but as time went on the moneys were misapplied, and not only was the honest administration of the country rendered impossible, but as a source of revenue the system broke down. In the interests of pure government it must be abolished. We therefore command the Board of Revenue to ascertain what amount is annually received under this head by the metropolis and the Provinces; to inquire into the manner these sums are expended, and substitute some other method of raising the money. Let the board at the same time report to our officers throughout the Empire the abolition of the purchase system."

In a subsequent decree, issued on the 11th of February, all the offices for the sale of ranks and titles were ordered to be closed before the end of the fourth month of the year. The Board of Revenue was, of course, considerably upset by this reform, but they have extricated themselves from the pecuniary difficulty in a highly-ingenious manner. In their memorial in reply to these decrees of the Empresses they humbly draw the attention of their Majesties to the fact that the sale of certificates for the purchase of degrees is recognized by the dynastic "Institutes," a volume which, with regard to the constitutional law of China, is an absolute authority. While they agree that the abolition of purchase throughout the Empire is a most wise measure, and, indeed, have taken steps for its enforcement, before the appointed date, they think that there should be an outlet for the willing and spontaneous contributions of wealthy Chinamen. The outlet, however, must be the constitutional one, viz., the Board of Revenue itself. To this proposal the Imperial sanction has been given, and the cunning heads of the Board of Revenue are now the sole fountains of honor and of title for wealthy aspirants for them. The result is simply that the provincial treasuries are to be plundered by the metropolitan one, and a reform which threatened to involve the board in a serious deficit has been made, by the adroitness of the heads of the department, the source of an immense augmentation of revenue to it.

BLANQUI AT LARGE.

THE AGED CONSPIRATOR EMBARRASSED IN HIS UNWONTED LIBERTY.

Paris Correspondence of the London Standard.

Blanqui for the moment is the star in Paris. But the astronomers of the press have been unable to find him out. All the scientific means of the reporting world have so far proved unsuccessful, and the only persons who have seen the revolutionary *revenant* are a few bright particular lights of his own way of shining. Foremost among them is the luminary of the *Lanterne*, who appears to be his only confidential friend worth noticing; but even this privileged individual has but very little remarkable to tell us. According to the reporter of the *Lanterne*, Blanqui is not thoroughly aware of his present social and political position; so many laws have been passed, and so many changes have taken place since he last breathed free air that this ignorance may perhaps be excused. However, his *Lanterne* friend at once enlightened him on the point. Said Blanqui: "It is true I have been pardoned, and am free; but can I speak at a public meeting?" To which the *Lanterne* reporter replied: "No law prevents you from doing so, but, supposing there were, you can still have resource to private meetings, which are easily organized with a little precaution." Blanqui could not at first understand this distinction without a difference, but his light of the *Lanterne* soon made it clear to him, and told him how easily the thing was managed. The conversation between the couple then turned on other subjects, among them that of the position of old revolutionists in the present state of affairs. Blanqui, like many of his colleagues of bygone times, evidently sees that young revolutionists have taken their place, and that they themselves have had their day. The Jules Favres and Louis Blancs of 1848 have been ousted by the Gambettas and Clemenceaus of 1879. However, Blanqui admits of one or two exceptions, for instance Victor Hugo. This is how he spoke of the poet and himself: "Victor Hugo, although older than I am, has preserved himself better; but he is a man of genius, and then he has not grown rusty, like myself. Thinking is not enough to preserve us; we must act and write. Now, we may think in prison, but we cannot always write, much less act. I was always afraid they would seize my manuscript, so I wrote little or nothing, and have become rusty." Further on in the tête-à-tête the aged insurrectionist expressed his opinion of the present Parliament. "The Chamber," said Blanqui, "is ruining the Republic for the benefit of the Orleanists," on which the *Lanterne* reporter replied, "But the Orleanists are only a very small staff." Blanqui rejoined: "Yes, that may be; but a staff, big or small, is everything." Blanqui is determined to go to Bordeaux and to speak to his electors; but he declines to receive interviewers, because he believes they all belong to the Secret Police.

AN ORIOLE'S SPITE AGAINST A DOG.

From the Rochester Union, June 25.

An incident interesting to students of natural history occurred a few days ago at a residence in this city. In front of the house a small tree is growing, in which an oriole some time ago took up its abode, building a nest and evincing an intention to raise a family. The owner of the house has a spaniel, over which he has shot innumerable game birds within a few years past. From the time the oriole began to build its nest it exhibited a marked antipathy to the dog, flying at him boldly whenever he came in front of the house, and pecking him until he retired from the field. This occurred several times, the bird always coming off victorious. Of late the oriole has shown more objection than common to the dog, perhaps because there are now some young ones in the nest. On Sunday last the unhappy spaniel came out to lie on the front steps, but was not allowed to enjoy his rest unbroken, for the oriole swept down on him, pecked his back, flapped his wings in his eyes, and made it so uncomfortable for him that the dog ran into the house. But his trouble did not end there, for the bird went into the house after him, beating him continually.

PHILADELPHIA NATIONAL BANKS.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph, June 25.

The June statement of the national banks of the city, made on the 14th, presents an aggregate capital unchanged since the last previous statement in April, and amounting to $16,793,000; the aggregate surplus is $7,416,958, an increase of $80,164. The individual increases are the Girard Bank, $100,000, and the Seventh National, $10,000. The decreases are Consolidation Bank, $8,699; the Southwark, $12,137; the Commonwealth, $5,342, and the Keystone, $3,658, the latter bank reporting $11,536 of undivided profits. The aggregate surplus is 44 per cent. of the aggregate capital.

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

In May and June of 1880 an exhibition of ecclesiastical art will be held in London.

The Rev. Samuel Hasell, Secretary of the Church Missionary Society, London, is dead.

The sum of $87,000 toward the endowment of Harvard Divinity School has been obtained in response to the call of President Eliot.

Canon Beadon, of North Stoneham, England, died recently at the advanced age of 101. He held the rectory of Stoneham nearly three quarters of a century.

An old Waterloo veteran, the Rev. William Leake, died recently near Derby, England, at the age of 82. After the battle of Waterloo he retired from the Army, and entered the ministry.

The statistical returns, just printed, of the British Wesleyan Church show that it has 377,589 communicants, a decrease of 3,287 during the year. There are 144 candidates for the ministry.

The Rev. Thomas Bury Wells, who fought in the battle of Algiers, in the English Navy, and left the Navy subsequently to enter the ministry, has died at Portlemouth, aged 84. He was 50 years in the ministry.

The Protestant Episcopal Church has in South Carolina 44 clergymen, 69 stations, and 4,455 communicants, of whom 714 are colored. There were, during the past year, 426 baptisms, 40 of which were of colored persons.

The Dean and Chapter of Wells, England, have made the experiment of providing a "chapter lodging," open (free of rent) to clergymen beneficed in the diocese, who, for business, study, or retirement, may wish to spend a short time in their cathedral city.

In proceedings before Lord Penzance against the Rev. S. F. Green, of Miles Platting, for ritualistic practices, the court, the defendant not being present, issued a monition warning Mr. Green to discontinue the practices complained of and assessing him with the costs.

Bishop Whipple has called a conference for next October, to meet at Davenport, Iowa, to discuss the subject of border missionary work. The Bishops of Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Niobrara, and Iowa, whose Sees respectively border on the Missouri, will participate.

From a British official report recently printed, it appears that, out of a total of 94,842 non-commissioned officers and enlisted men, 62,860 belong to the Church of England, 20,872 are Roman Catholics, 7,125 Presbyterians, and 3,985 are Protestants of other denominations.

The Lutheran General Synod, in session at Wooster, Ohio, has adjourned to meet in June, 1881, at Altoona, Penn. The Synod decided against the policy of founding new colleges and theological seminaries, declaring that attention should be given to the strengthening of existing institutions.

A Methodist paper gives a list of 33 cases in which ministers of the Northern Methodist Church going South to preach to the negroes have either been killed or maltreated since the war. Some of the cases bear a date subsequent to the solemn adoption of fraternity between the Northern and Southern Methodist Churches.

Mr. Purser, a Moravian, has been elected to the vacant Fellowship in Trinity College, Dublin. Mr. Purser won a Fellowship some years ago, and was elected, but was disqualified by refusing to take the test. His election is the first instance of a Dissenter being admitted to a Fellowship since the abolition of religious tests.

The Methodist New Connection Conference, recently in session at Huddersfield, England, reported 478 chapels, 451 societies, 180 circuit preachers, 1,138 local preachers, 26,688 members—increase, 500—and 4,131 probationers. In the Sunday-schools are 77,250 scholars. The Rev. James E. Watts was elected President.

An "Open-air Mission" exists in London for the purpose of preaching the Gospel to churchless people, who are not at all hard to find. The past year's operations show that, at a small expenditure, the mission held 371 services and distributed 725,958 tracts. There are 181 stations in London, and the outlying districts are regularly visited.

A colored organization in Southern Virginia, known as the Zion Union Apostolic Church, having asked from the Council of the Episcopal Diocese of Virginia aid and advice, it has been resolved to appoint a missionary to labor among these colored people, without disturbing their present Church relations, to encourage and aid young colored candidates for the ministry in getting an education, and to admit ordained colored ministers to seats in the Council.

The Irish Presbyterian Church is truly conservative. The Assembly at Belfast has declined, by a vote of 225 to 157, to compile a hymn-book, and by a vote of 313 to 278 to permit musical instruments to be used in divine worship. The Assembly reaffirmed the deliverance of 1873 against instrumental music, and directing the Presbyteries to bring the law before offending congregations and report to the next Assembly.

The "Old Swedes'" Church, in Philadelphia, has just celebrated the two hundred and twenty-second anniversary of its organization as a parish. Steps have been taken to create an endowment fund of $25,000. The financial condition of the church is good, and this extra provision will be made in view of future emergencies which may demand the rebuilding of the church edifice or its removal. The present edifice in 1900 will be exactly two centuries old.

The past year has been an unfortunate one for the Old Catholics. They have lost one of their leading men—Prof. Huber—who was Dr. Döllinger's assistant in writing the famous "Janus Letters," and Profs. Reusch, Langen, and Menzel, of Bonn, have deserted Bishop Reinkens, who was compelled to get a priest in Baden to assist him. The two theological students who were retained all Winter have returned to the Church at Rome at the very moment when it was hoped to put them at work.

At the annual meeting of the English Church Union, (Ritualistic,) held recently, it was reported that in the course of last year 84 clergymen and 1,364 laymen joined the union, which brings up the roll of membership to 2,533 clergymen and 15,245 of the laity, or a total of 17,778. The sustentation fund for the support of clergymen who may be prosecuted had received up to the end of last year donations and promises to the amount of $16,090. Only $400 had been disbursed.

The Dean still defies the Bishop in the ecclesiastical war in South Africa. Recently Bishop Merriman entered the cathedral with the intention to preach the sermon, but when the prayers were closed the Dean, without loss of time, began to read the text himself. The Bishop was then heard to say aloud from the chancel: "Before God and this congregation I protest that I am interrupted in my ministrations in this place." After saying this he walked deliberately from the chancel down a side aisle and passed out of the cathedral.

The commission appointed by the Synod of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland to deal with the Rev. David Macrae have held a meeting, and, after a long discussion, voted to suspend the accused from his ministerial functions. They found that the views he held concerning eternal punishment are in contravention of the doctrine of the standards. A special meeting of the Synod is to be held July 22 to hear an appeal from Mr. Macrae. Mr. Macrae asked for a libel or indictment, but his request was denied, and on this ground he takes an appeal.

The American missionaries in Turkey report that the bitter hostility of the Greek and Armenian Christians toward Protestantism is wearing off. A striking instance of friendliness occurred recently at Trebizond. The Greek Archbishop of that Province, who had been a liberal and benevolent and had lived a blameless life, died at an advanced age, and all the representatives of other communions were invited to the funeral. The Armenian Bishop was present and spoke in Turkish, and Mr. Parmelee, Protestant missionary, made an address in Armenian. Afterward the Greek Bishop called on Mr. Parmelee and thanked him.

Some time ago, a woman, a communicant, complained to the Bishop of Salisbury that attempts were being made to introduce auricular confession at The Hyde, Dorset. The Bishop refused to institute proceedings. Now a memorial, signed by 700 citizens, has been presented to his lordship. The memorialists say: "We desire most earnestly to protest against the attempt which is being made in this neighborhood to introduce the practice of auricular confession and priestly absolution, and the teaching of other doctrines opposed to God's Word and the pure spirit of Christianity. Most especially do we object to the dissemination of 'Aids to Repentance,' by the Rev. Vernon Hutton, and other pamphlets of a like nature. We believe that the teaching they contain is not only contrary to religion, but injurious to the morals of the young, for whom they are specially written, and we pledge ourselves to use every means in our power to oppose such false doctrine, and to protect our children and all over whom we have any influence from such risk of contamination."

CITY REAL ESTATE.

TRUST BONDS TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGES of six per cent. upon first-class improved property in New-York City.—No broker's fees. Only interest for investment. Address ATTORNEYS, Box 1,349 Post Office.

ESTATES SETTLED, TITLES SEARCHED, Mortgages foreclosed, and all legal matters attended to with great care, and for reasonable cases. LAWYER, Post Office Box No. 690.

FOR SALE — ON FULTON-ST., BETWEEN Church and Greenwich sts., a desirable property for investment. For prices apply to E. R. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st and No. 1,130 Broadway.

OPPOSITE MANHATTAN SQUARE.—FOR sale on 8th-av., 77th and 78th sts., over 25 lots. Apply for price to E. R. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

A PLOT OF SIX LOTS OF EXTRA SIZE for sale, southwest corner 8th-av. and 126th-st. Apply to E. R. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

A LARGE PLOT OF LOTS FOR SALE ON 86th-st. and 10th-av. Price reduced. 126th-st. Apply to E. R. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

COSTLESS POWER FOR ELEVATING water to upper floors. Kevanaes Automatic Pump. Call or send for circular. No. 35 Broadway, New-York.

CENTRAL, ALSO RIVERSIDE, PARK LOTS at lowest prices, by V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., 1 Pine-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL HOUSE in Brooklyn, situated on Clinton-av.; proved fireproof, built of stone, brick, and iron; ground floors supported by corrugated iron and iron beams; double roof; water on all floors; heated by steam; never insured; lot 75x113. Apply to G. H. TATHAM, No. 62 Beekman-st., New-York.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

RICHARD V. HARNEY, Auctioneer,
WILL SELL AT AUCTION
TUESDAY, July 1,
at 12 o'clock at Exchange Sales-room, 111 Broadway,
SUPREME COURT FORECLOSURE SALE,
Nos. 426, 428 West 40th-st., near 9th-av., two elegant four-story brick houses, with two three-story brick houses in rear; lots 25x99.9 each.
Maps, &c., at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

CITY HOUSES TO LET.

APARTMENTS—NINE ROOMS, LIGHTED, ON 1st floor, elegantly furnished; new house; first class. Apply to OGDEN, No. 44 East 70th-st.

A THREE-STORY HIGH-BASEMENT BROWNSTONE TO LET—No. 154 West 46th-st.; in good order; all improvements. Inquire No. 148 West 15th-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
APPLY TO
GEORGE JONES,
TIMES OFFICE.

TO LEASE—PREMISES KNOWN AS THE MANhattan Sugar Refinery, No. 261 South, extending through to Water, st., five stories; adapted for manufacturing or storage purposes; location one of the best in the City. Apply to R. S. ROBERTS, No. 71 Greene-st.

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COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

DO YOU WISH TO RENT OR PURCHASE A SUBURBAN HOME?—Send postal card for circular to J. R. HAY, Post Office Box No. 1,422.
GRAND EXCURSION, JULY 4 and 5.

COUNTRY HOUSES TO LET.

A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SEAT, NICELY laid out and furnished; three acres; lake; boating; modern improvements; 1 hour; rent low. Address Harlem-table; between Shrewsbury and Long Branch, at Eatontown; five minutes from depot; rent low. No. 32 Park-place, room No. 63.

ORANGE, N. J.—TO LET, FURNISHED, UNTIL Fall or Spring, large house; high ground, well shaded; most central place; gardens and grounds in fine order; good stable; possession immediately. Apply to P. KINGSLEY, corner of Main and Cone sts., Orange, N. J.

HUDSON RIVER COUNTRY SEAT, NEAR New-Hamburg, to let; elegant place, resembles an old English Park; greenhouses, graperies, &c.; milk and vegetables free to occupant. RICHARD V. HARNETT, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

TO LET—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED house; all modern improvements; 5 or 13 acres; stable; train from Grand Central Depot, or 8th-av. cars. Inquire on premises, Ogden-av., between Central Bridge and High Bridge, or at No. 72 West 52d-st.

OYSTER BAY, LONG ISLAND.—VERY DEsirable and handsomely furnished large Swiss cottage; 14 rooms; ample grounds; with stable; beautiful view, overlooking the Sound; perfectly healthy.
S. T. RUSSELL, No. 6 Wall-st.

TO LET BY THE SEA SHORE—TWO COTtages at Point Pleasant, six miles south of Ocean Grove; nine trains daily to New-York. Inquire of E. COOK, No. 102 Greenwich-st., New-York.

TO RENT AT ROSELLE, N. J.—MEDIUMsize house, well located, near the depot. Inquire of W. W. Dills, Roselle, or W. K. HINMAN, 109 South-st.

LONG BRANCH, MONMOUTH BEACH, AND SEABRIGHT cottages to rent. Catalogues and particulars from F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

SUMMER RESORTS.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,
Saratoga Springs, N. Y.,
COMPLETE IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS FOR THE COMFORT AND PLEASURE OF ITS GUESTS.
Now Open for the Season.
Rates Reduced to $4 Per Day.
ROOMS CAN BE ENGAGED at the PARK-AVENUE HOTEL or METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW-YORK.
HENRY CLAIR, Lessee.

POPULAR PRICES.
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
CONGRESS HALL.
THREE DOLLARS PER DAY.
This splendid hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished. Will open for guests June 21.
CLEMENT & SOUTHGATE, Proprietors.
H. S. CLEMENT, late Lindell Hotel, St. Louis.
WM. WILKINSON, Supt.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE, FORKED RIVER, OCEAN COUNTY, NEW-JERSEY.
The nearest point to the finest fishing, gunning, and sailing of Barnegat Bay. Superior accommodations for families or transient guests; house first class; reasonable rates; access by Long Branch boat and N. J. S. R. R.; free stage from depot to house.
ALONZO E. CORWIN, Proprietor,
Forked River, N. J.

PAVILION HOTEL, WOODSBURG.—THE coolest, handsomest, most comfortable, and most reasonable Summer hotel in the vicinity of New-York; fine large rooms, elegantly furnished; spacious halls, delightful piazzas, excellent music, unexceptionable table, good service, surf and still bathing, billiards, bowling, croquet, pleasant walks and drives; a few good rooms unengaged. Address A. E. GLADWIN & CO., Woodsburg, Long Island.

COZZENS WEST POINT HOTEL.
NOW OPEN FOR GUESTS.
The hotel has an Elevator, and is entirely refitted. GOODELL BROTHERS, Proprietors, West Point, N.Y.

FAR ROCKAWAY MANSION HOUSE.—Thoroughly overhauled; new beds, large rooms; one minute to depot; close to beach; board $8 to $10 per week.
PETER W. MAGUIRE, Proprietor.

THOUSAND ISLAND HOUSE,
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED GUIDE.
O. G. STAPLES.

BREAD-LOAF INN,
RIPTON, VT.
A few good rooms left; terms $3 to $12 per week.
JOSEPH BATTELL, Proprietor.

HIGHLAND HOUSE, GARRISONS-ON-HUDSON.—Now open; terms, $8 to $12; special arrangements by the season; diagrams at Grand Union Hotel, 4th-av. and 42d-st. Address G. F. GARRISON.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSE, MONROE, N.Y.—Board $5 to $10 week; $2 transient; families moderate; Erie Railway; two miles in the mountains; mineral waters and ale cure. J. G. DAVISON.

COLUMBIA WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, NEAR HUDSON, N. Y.—Now open; 24th season. Send for circular.
M. P. NASH.

LAURELTON HALL, COLD SPRING HARBOR, Long Island; now open; popular low rates. Apply or address W. B. GERARD, No. 424 5th-av.

SCHROON LAKE HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE among the Adirondacks; terms low. Send for circular.
H. T. ABEY, Proprietor.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.—"THE COLUMBIAN," first-class, opens June 15. GEO. L. GAREY, Proprietor. (From St. James Hotel, Jacksonville.)

MOORE'S HOTEL, TRENTON FALLS, N. Y. First-class. Finest scenery and falls in the world.
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TUTTS HOUSE, BELLPORT, SOUTH SIDE LONG ISLAND.—Distance from New-York, 60 miles; now open.
MRS. E. J. RAYNOR.

SPRING LAKE BEACH, N. J.
Mrs. Flagg's elegant cottage now open.
Twenty Bedrooms, No. 49 Park-av.

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SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.,
WITH COTTAGES ADJOINING.
On the European Plan,
Now Open for the Season.
ROOMS CAN BE ENGAGED AT THE PARK-AVENUE HOTEL or METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW-YORK.
CHARLES H. SHELLEY, Manager.

SPRING LAKE BEACH
AND SEA GIRT.
MONMOUTH ROUTE.
BEACH HOUSE.
CARLTON HOUSE.
Address L. U. MALTBY, SPRING LAKE, N. J.

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CATSKILL, N. Y.
High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsurpassed in the world. First-class accommodations for 400 guests. Accessible by the day boats and Hudson River Railroad. Terms reduced and liberal arrangements made for the season. Address
PROSPECT PARK HOTEL COMPANY.

1879. FIFTY-SIXTH SEASON. 1879.
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Largest and leading hotel of the Catskill region. Situated on the Catskill Mountains, twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Open June 1 to Oct 1. Reduced rates (June, $14 per week.) Send for circular. C. A. Beach's stages and carriages from Catskill Landing.

OVERLOOK MOUNTAIN HOUSE, CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.
House new in 1876; enlarged and improved for 1879. Contains all modern improvements; telegraph, steam, and gas. Elevation over 3,000 feet above tide-water—600 feet higher than any other hotel in the Catskills. View magnificent; valley and mountains. Terms, $3 per day. Reasonable terms for week or month. For circulars address JAMES SMITH, Proprietor,
Woodstock, Ulster County, N. Y.

PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE,
ENGLEWOOD-CLIFFS-ON-HUDSON, 370 feet above the river, NOW OPEN.
40 MINUTES FROM NEW-YORK BY BOAT,
3 minutes' walk to landing. Send for descriptive book. For terms apply to D. S. HAMMOND, Englewood Post Office, N. J.

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NEWPORT, R. I.,
OPENS FOR 1879, JUNE 26.
PASSENGER ELEVATOR AND HOT AND COLD WATER BATHS.
JOHN G. WEAVER & SONS.
Applications to Everett House, New-York.

PROSPECT HOUSE,
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OPENS June 20; healthful location; good boating, bathing, and fishing; furnished cottages to let in connection with hotel. Apply, previous opening, to
DORLON & SHAFFER, Fulton Market, N. Y.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
OPEN FROM JUNE 14 TO OCT. 1.
TOMPKINS, GAGE & CO.

The West Point Hotel,
ON THE PARADE-GROUND, IN THE MILITARY POST.
OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.
ALBERT H. CRANEY, Proprietor.

MANSION HOUSE,
LONG BRANCH, N. J.,
NOW OPEN. This select family hotel has been placed in first-class condition. It directly adjoins the NEW OCEAN PIER, and possesses many special attractions. For terms, &c., address McINTYRE, BARRETT & CO., Proprietors.

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LAKE GEORGE.
This hotel will open June 2. For terms and rooms address T. J. TREADWAY, Elegant Rooms, N. Y. References: M. Snow, No. 9 Wall-st; Birdsye Blakeman, No. 140 Grand-st.; C. J. Murray, No. 343 Broadway; Gen. J. S. Kidder, Union League Club; Cyrus Butler, No. 24 Cliff-st.; the Hon. O. Cleveland, Jersey City, N. J.

THE HOWLAND HOTEL,
LONG BRANCH,
Best known of any hotel on the Atlantic coast, OPENS JUNE 21. Special arrangements for the season. Coaches to and from depot and churches free.
P. S. BOOTHBY, Manager.

HOTEL PENIMORE,
COOPERSTOWN, OTSEGO COUNTY, N. Y.,
Will open JUNE 20. Fine boating and fishing. For terms, address THOS. D. WINCHESTER, Astor House, New-York, or JAMES BUNYAN, Cooperstown.
THOS. D. WINCHESTER. JAMES BUNYAN.

THE MAPLEWOOD,
BETHLEHEM, WHITE MOUNTAINS, N. H.
Ample accommodations for 400 guests. Sanitary arrangements perfect.
O. D. SEAVEY,
Of Hotel Brunswick, Boston.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
LONG BRANCH,
Within five minutes' walk of the new Ocean Pier.
NOW OPEN.
LAIRD & VAN CLEAF, Proprietors.

FIRE ISLAND BEACH.
SURF HOTEL, NOW OPEN.
Take James-slip Ferry, New-York, 7:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Return, 9:45 A. M. and 4:15 P. M. Walbach, 4 P. M., for Hunting Point, to connect with trains for Fire Island. Through tickets and baggage checked; telegraph in hotel.

TENAKILL HOUSE, DEMAREST, N. J.—Now open; only 13 miles from New-York, via Northern Railroad of New-Jersey; noted for high grounds, pure air and water; no malaria.
H. W. HOWLAND, Proprietor.
Late of Long Branch.

LELAND HOUSE,
SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX COUNTY, N. Y.,
Opens June 2, 1879; finest location, scenery, driving, boating, fishing, &c., in the Adirondacks; terms reduced to $10 and $14 per week. For circulars, diagrams, or references apply to WM. G. LELAND, Manager.

AMID THE BERKSHIRE HILLS THE charming Village of Great Barrington has its Berkshire House; accommodates hundred; delightful surroundings; no malaria or mosquitoes. Conifer wine, S. B. GOODALE & CO., Fifth-Avenue Hotel, No. 5 West 23d-st., familiar with whole situation. C. TICKNOR.

AMONG THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.—Martin House, Lexington, Greene County, N. Y.; boating, bathing, fishing, croquet, music; good refreshments; first-class table; terms, $6 to $10. Call on E. A. MARTIN, Proprietor, at French's Hotel, Monday, 30th, until 3 P. M., or address as above.

OCEAN HOUSE,
POINT PLEASANT, N. J.,
Delightfully located within 100 yards of the surf, and a half mile from head of Barnegat Bay; good sailing, gunning, fishing, and bathing. S. C. SHOEMAKER.

AMONG THE ADIRONDACKS.—THE WINDSOR HOUSE, Schroon Lake, Essex County, N. Y., will open June 15, 1879, under new management, as a first-class hotel; terms, $20 to $12 per week.
MACKENZIE BROTHERS, Proprietors.

BOARDERS CAN BE ACCOMMODATED at the Cliff House, Bald Head, York, Me., one of the finest locations on the coast; open June 20. For particulars address THEODORE WEARE, Jr., Cape Neddock, Me.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, LONG BRANCH.—A first-class family hotel, with all modern conveniences, now open. Special rates for June.
H. HOWLAND, Manager,
Late of Howland Hotel.

BELMONT HALL,
SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN, N. J.,
Opens June 1. Prices to suit the times. Beautiful mountain scenery and cool atmosphere.
D. A. CROWELL, Proprietor.

CLARENDON HOTEL, SARATOGA, OPENS June 1; rates reduced; $3 50 and $4 per day; liberal arrangements with families. Address Sturtevant House, New-York; Clarendon Hotel, Saratoga; Delavan House, Albany.
CHAS. E. LELAND.

BEATE HOUSE,
SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN SPRINGS, N. J. Now open. Special terms for May and June. Apply to Hotel Bureau, No. 1,337 Broadway, or J. W. COLEMAN, Manager.

CLIFTON, STATEN ISLAND.—STRICTLY first-class accommodations for families or single gentlemen; brick villa, five minutes from beach; sailing. Inquire for Mr. RODGES, Chestnut-av.

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JEWELERS AND GOLDSMITHS.

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JONES, 22 BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES, Paris, and 41 St. James-st., London, silversmith, dressing-case and bag manufacturer, stationer, heraldic engraver; leather goods, fancy articles. English wrought-iron and perfumes; Rodgers' cutlery.

HOTEL FRIEDLAND.
Excellent table. Moderate prices. English spoken.
NO. 45 AVENUE FRIEDLAND, CHAMP'S ELYSEES, PARIS.

HOTEL DOMINICI, NOS. 7 AND 9 RUE CASTIGLIONE, between Vendôme Garden and Boulevards.—Rooms, from $2 a day, including board. Arrangements made with families. Lift.

ICE CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM,
MADE FROM
PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM.
High, delicious, and always reliable. Try it and you will use no other. Depots No. 308 4th-av., No. 1,865 Broadway, and No. 75 Cheshem-st.

RUSSELL'S ICE CREAM.—$1 PER GALLON Brick; $1 per dozen Glass. Great reduction. No. 12 Bible House, New-York.

AUCTION SALES.

MORTGAGE SALE.—I WILL SELL AT PUBlic auction on MONDAY, June 30, 1879, at 11 o'clock, the houses of a beautiful corner of the most elegant corner of Madison-av. and 74th-st.
A. D. McCARTY, Attorney for Mortgagee.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.
BANKERS,
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Buy and sell ON COMMISSION for cash or on margin all securities dealt in at the New-York Stock Exchange.
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VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and ALABAMA STATE BONDS, also VICKSBURG CITY BONDS, forwarded for funding.
Holders of MOBILE CITY BONDS are solicited to communicate with us in regard to the amount of Bonds held by them.
Information in regard to the above will be cheerfully furnished on application at
THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 17 Broad-st., New-York, and No. 52 Devonshire-st., Boston, Mass., Members of the NEW-YORK STOCK EXCHANGE and MINING BOARD, execute orders for GOVERNMENT BONDS, RAILROAD STOCKS and FOREIGN EXCHANGE. CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS A SPECIALTY, with unusual facilities for the execution of orders at the San Francisco Mining Board. A limited account of stock of the "SOUTH-ERN NEVADA," "GOLDEN FLEECE," and "RESCUE" Mining Companies for sale, for the purpose of completing the supply of machinery.

ALL CALIFORNIA AND OTHER MINING STOCKS.
We buy and sell Mining Stocks at the SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW-YORK MINING STOCK EXCHANGES,
Or elsewhere, daily, for cash, or on a margin, exclusively on commission only, and dividends paid by us in New-York; our custom 52 years.
MEMBERS OF THE NEW-YORK MINING STOCK EXCHANGE.
We also organize mining companies on first-class producing and developed gold and silver mines.
ALBERT E. NICOLAY & CO.,
Bankers, Brokers, and Auctioneers, No. 43 Pine-st., N. Y.

TO DEALERS IN STOCKS.—THE OLD BANKing-house of HOWES & COMPANY, No. 11 Wall-st., New-York, are prepared for the purchase or sale of stocks, in large or fractional amounts, on a reasonable margin, and, if desired, will use our discretion what to buy and sell, giving orders for the benefit of our 26 years' experience in the business. Opportunities are constantly occurring for handsome profit.

BY ORDER OF THE COURT OF CHANCERY of New-Jersey, in a cause wherein WILLIAM E. DODGE, Jr., is complainant and DANIEL FULLER et al. are defendants, I shall sell at public vendue, at my office on Main-st., in Orange, N. J., on June 28, 1879, at 2 P. M., 10 Peabody Building Association shares, and numbered from 302 to 311, both inclusive, of "The Streatsville Canal Coal Company."
S. D. PIERSON, Special Master.
BLAKE & FREEMAN, Solicitors.

THE NEVADA BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO.
Capital, $10,000,000, gold. Reserve, $3,500,000, gold.
NEW-YORK AGENCY, NO. 62 WALL-ST.
Buys and sells exchange and telegraphic transfers. Issues commercial and travelers' credits. Executes orders for mining stocks at San Francisco.

AT REASONABLE RATES—MONEY ON LIFE and Endowment Insurance Policies and Mortgages; same bought; insurance of all kinds effected with best companies at lowest premiums.
J. J. HABRICK & CO., 165 Broadway; Box 1,880.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL PURCHASE at par the Indiana Central Railway 10 per cent. coupons due July 1, 1879.
A. ISELIN & CO., No. 48 Wall-st.
June 28, 1879.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

RAILROAD BONDS—WHETHER YOU WISH to buy or sell, write to EDW. C. FOX & CO., Members New-York Stock Exchange, No. 5 Wall-st., New-York.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, BANKERS, NO. 12 Wall-st., New-York, issue Letters of Credit or Circular Notes on the Union Bank of London for the use of travelers in all parts of the world.

SAVINGS BANKS.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK, OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, No. 83 BOWERY, CORNER OF CANAL-ST.
THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND OF INTEREST.
The Trustees have ordered that interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum be paid to depositors on and after July 21, on all sums of five dollars and upward which have been on deposit for the three and six months ending June 30, 1879.
Interest will be credited as an original deposit, and, if not withdrawn, will be entitled to interest from July 1, 1879. Deposits made on or before Thursday, July 10, will draw interest from July 1.
Bank open every day from 10 to 3, and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 to 7.
Bank-books in English, German, and French.
SYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
1 AND 3 4TH-AV.,
New-York, June 27, 1879.
FIFTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.
Interest at the rate of Five per Cent. per annum on sums over $1,000 and under $5,000, and of Four per Cent. on amounts over $1,000, which have remained on deposit during the three or six months ending July 1, 1879, will be paid according to the by-laws on Wednesday, July 16.
Dividends not withdrawn will be added to the deposit, and draw interest from July 1.
Deposits made on or before the 10th of July will draw interest from July 1. OSCAR L. TIFFANY, President.
G. N. CONKLIN, Secretary.

NORTH RIVER SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 8TH-AV. AND 34TH-ST.
DIVIDEND.—The Trustees have declared, out of the earnings of the past six months, a semi-annual dividend at the rate of Five per Cent. per annum on all sums of $5 and upwards, remaining on deposit for the Term of INTEREST NOT WITHDRAWN will be added to the principal and draw interest from July 1.
DEPOSITS MADE on or before July 10, will draw interest from July 1.
BANK OPEN daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. also, on Monday and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.
WILLIAM S. STAFFORD, President.
HENRY V. PARSELL, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITORS WILL REFER to the SAVINGS BANK JOURNAL, EDITORIAL AND SAVINGS BANK REPORTER, a reliable newspaper, devoted to the interests of savings bank depositors and working men and women everywhere. Owing to its large advertising patronage, the publishers are enabled to send THE SAFEGUARD for three months, free, postage prepaid, to actual depositors in Savings Banks only. Send your name and address, plainly written, on a postal-card, and the paper will be sent regularly, promptly as issued. Address THE SAFEGUARD, No. 13 Spruce-st., New-York.

THE INSTITUTION FOR THE SAVINGS OF MERCHANTS' CLERKS, No. 30 Union-place, has declared a dividend, payable July 21, 1879, to depositors entitled thereto under the by-laws, for the six months ending June 30, 1879, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on sums of $5 and not exceeding $1,000, and at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum on larger sums not exceeding $2,000.
A. GRACIE KING, President.
ANDREW WARNER, Secretary.

HARLEM SAVINGS BANK,
Corner 124th-st. and 3d-av.
Deposits made on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1.
THOS. R. TAPPEN, President.
JOHN S. KENYON, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of TWO (2) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1879, until which date the transfer-books will be closed.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

NORTH RIVER BANK DIVIDEND.—THE President and Directors of the North River Bank in the City of New-York, have declared a dividend of THREE AND HALF PER CENT. on the capital stock, payable on and after the 1st day of July next. By order of the board.
A. B. HAYS, Cashier.
New-York, June 23, 1879.

DES MOINES AND FORT DODGE R. R. CO.—The coupons on the mortgage bonds of this company, falling due July 1, 1879, will be paid on presentation at the office of Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co., No. 55 Nassau-st., New-York City.
FRANK SAUNDERS, Secretary.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1879.
A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT., FREE of tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after the 1st of July next. The transfer-book will be closed until that date.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE FARMERS' LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY,
No. 36 EXCHANGE-PLACE, CORNER WILLIAM-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879.
THE COUPONS OF THE ALABAMA GREAT SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY, due on the 1st of July next, are payable at this office.
GEO. F. FITCH, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK,
New-York, June 20, 1879.
A DIVIDEND OF THREE PER CENT. HAS been declared, payable to the Stockholders on and after the first day of July next.
W. H. OAKLEY, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN NEW-YORK.—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual dividend of Four per Cent. has been declared upon the capital stock of this bank, payable on and after July 7, 1879.
RICHARD KING, Cashier.

THE COUPONS DUE JULY 1, OF THE Frankfort and Kokomo Railroad Company will be paid on and after that date at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, corner of Wall-street and Exchange-place.
COE ADAMS, President.

EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK.—A DIVidend of Three and One-half per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after July 1, 1879.
E. E. MEWBLE, Cashier.
New-York, June 23, 1879.

THE ORIENTAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1879.
FIFTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.—A DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT., has this day been declared from the earnings of the last six months, payable, FREE of tax, July 1 ensuing.
G. W. STARKS, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE R. R. CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY., June 23, 1879.
NASHVILLE AND DECATUR RAILROAD COMPANY FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT PER CENT. COUPONS.
SOUTH AND NORTH ALABAMA RAILROAD COMPANY FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD COUPONS.
All due July 1, 1879, will be paid on presentation at the office of Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co., corner Wall and Broad sts., New-York, on and after that date.
W. RANNEY, Secretary.

NOTICE.—THE NEW-YORK ELEVATED RAILROAD COMPANY, Treasurer's Office, New-York, June 20, 1879.—A quarterly dividend of 2½ per cent. upon the capital stock of this company has been declared, payable at the office of the Treasurer, on and after THURSDAY, July 10, 1879, to the shareholders of record on the 1st day of July next.
The transfer-books will be closed the 30th June inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopen on the morning of July 11 next.
J. A. COWING, Treasurer.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—A dividend of TWO DOLLARS per share on the stock of this company will be paid on the 1st day of August next. Also a dividend of FIFTY CENTS per share on the stock of the I. S. and M. N. Railroad, held in trust, will be paid at the same time. The transfer-books will be closed on the 30th inst. and reopened on the 30th day of July.
F. H. TOWE, Treasurer.
NEW-YORK, June 27, 1879.

NOTICE.—THE COUPONS OF THE FOLLOWING bonds, maturing July 1, 1879, will be paid on and after that date at the office of Messrs. JESUP, PATON & CO., No. 52 William-st.:
Chicago and Alton First Mortgage.
St. Louis, Jacksonville and Chicago Second Mortgage.
Joliet and Chicago First Mortgage.
Dubuque and Sioux City First Mortgage.
Alabama Central First Mortgage.

HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 102 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1879.
COUPONS DUE JULY 1, 1879, ON $3,000,000 of Missouri State 6 per cent. bonds, known as "The Hannibal and St. Joseph loans," and $1,200,000 bonds of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, (Cameron Branch,) will be paid on and after the 1st day of July, 1879, at the Bank of North America, No. 44 Wall-st., New-York.
JOHN A. HILTON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
No. 63 BROADWAY, N. Y., June 16, 1879.
THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT. has been declared by the Directors of this Company, payable July 15, 1879, at our office, as above.
The transfer-books will close July 5, at 2 P. M., and reopen July 16.
H. R. PARSONS,
Assistant Secretary.

METROPOLITAN NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879.
DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on the 7th of July next.
The transfer-books will be closed from the 23d inst. to the 7th proximo.
G. J. McGOURKEY, Cashier.

THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, 247-AV., CORNER OF 23D-ST.
(Designated Depository of the United States.)
NEW-YORK, June 24, 1879.
THIRTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.—THE DIRectors of this bank have declared a dividend of Four per Cent. from the profits of the last six months, free of taxes, payable on and after July 1 next.
G. D. ROBERTS, Cashier.

NEW-YORK, June 23, 1879.
THE UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, Trustee, will pay on and after July 1, 1879, twenty-five dollars upon the coupons maturing July 1, 1879, on the bonds of the Union Pacific Railway, eastern branch, which have been stamped, subject to the agreement of March 1, 1878. Coupons must be left over night for examination.
EDWARD KING, President.

MICHIGAN STATE TREASURER'S OFFICE,
LANSING, June 24, 1879.
THE SIX PER CENT. BONDS (ST. MARY'S Falls Ship Canal Bonds) issued by the State of Michigan, due July 1, 1879, and the INTEREST on all Michigan State Bonds due at that date, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank in the City of New-York.
D. D. PRITCHARD, State Treasurer.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 18, 1879.
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a dividend of Three per Cent., free of tax, from the earnings of the current six months, payable on and after July 1, 1879.
H. D. CRAVEN, Cashier.

NATIONAL BEER AND LEATHER BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879.
FIFTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.
The Directors of this Bank have this day declared a dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., payable, free of tax, July 1.
The transfer-book will be closed from the 25th inst. until the 1st prox.
J. M. CRANE, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 19, 1879.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Four (4) per Cent., free of tax, payable the first day of July next, until which date the transfer-books will remain closed.
GEO. E. SOUPER, Cashier.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 17, 1879.
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a dividend of Five per cent., free of all taxes, out of the net earnings of the past six months, payable on or after July 1 next.
E. HAMILTON, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1879.
THIRTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS have declared a dividend of THREE (3) PER CENT., free of tax, out of the profits of the last six months, payable July 1. Transfer-books closed till that date.
ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1879.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a semi-annual dividend of Three and One-half per Centum, payable on and after Tuesday, July 1, 1879.
The transfer-books will be closed from this date till July 3, 1879.
D. W. BANTA, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared, from the earnings of the current six months, a semi-annual dividend of Three and One-half per Cent., payable to Shareholders on and after July 1, 1879. The transfer-book will remain closed until that date.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

FIRST DIVISION OF THE ST. PAUL AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons due July 1, 1879, upon the $700,000 issue of mortgage bonds of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company will be paid on presentation on and after the 1st of July, 1879, at the office of Messrs. J. S. Kennedy & Co., No. 63 William-st., New-York.
JOHN S. KENNEDY, Trustee.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK, CORNER BOWERY AND BROOME-ST., NEW-YORK, June 27, 1879.
FORTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of 2½ per cent., free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1879. The transfer-books will be closed until that date.
F. BALTES, Cashier.

CEDAR FALLS AND MINNESOTA RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons due July 1, 1879, upon the mortgage bonds of the Cedar Falls and Minnesota Railroad Company will be paid on presentation on and after the 1st of July, 1879, at the office of Messrs. J. S. Kennedy & Co., No. 63 William-st., New-York.
JOHN S. KENNEDY, President.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1879.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Three and a Half per Cent., free of tax, payable on the 1st of July next. The transfer-books will be closed on the 21st inst., and will be reopened on July 1.
GEORGE W. PERKINS, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY,
HOUSTON, June 21, 1879.
THE COUPONS DUE ON THE 1ST OF JULY from the Trust Mortgage Bonds of this company will be paid by JOHN J. CISCO & SON, No. 59 Wall-st., New-York.
E. W. CAVE, Treasurer.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
No. 196 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 26, 1879.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a semi-annual dividend of THREE (3) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after July 1 next, until which date the transfer-books will be closed.
H. P. DOREMU

RACES AT BRIGHTON BEACH

HORSES FLOUNDERING IN THE SAND.

OPENING OF A NEW RACE-COURSE AT CONEY ISLAND—THREE EVENTS DECIDED—RACING UNDER DIFFICULTIES—A STEEPLE-CHASE WHICH CAUSED CONSIDERABLE AMUSEMENT.

The Brighton Beach Race-course was formally opened yesterday in the presence of about 2,000 persons. Everything, however, was in a chaotic state, as the fence inclosing the grounds was not finished, and men were stationed in the gaps to prevent uninvited dead-heads. The course is in the rear of Engeman's Hotel, and close to the Brighton Beach Depot, so that there is every facility for reaching the place, but whether it will be a success depends very much upon the ability of the proprietor to improve the track, which is at present unfit for horses to run on. It has been laid out upon a sand-bank, with several inches of loam upon it, and in some portions the horses sank to their fetlocks, and floundered about in the most discouraging manner, so that fast running was out of the question. Mr. Engeman has spent a vast sum of money in laying out this course and erecting the necessary buildings, but it will require a still greater outlay to overcome the difficulty which the sandy track involves. That the enterprise is popular with the Coney Island visitors was demonstrated yesterday, for there were a greater number of ladies occupying seats on the grand stand, where a band of music was stationed, and enlivened the proceedings with popular airs. The programme presented three events: a dash of three-quarters of a mile, a race of mile heats, and a steeple-chase; but the painful efforts of the horses to gallop over the track were discouraging to the lovers of racing, and robbed the contests of their usual interest. The numerous mishaps in the steeple-chase, however, wound up the sport humorously at least, and sent the people away in good humor. The details follow.

THE THREE-QUARTER DASH.

The first affair was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of $300, of which $50 went to the second horse; entrance free; winners this year of any single race of the value of $1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra, and there were allowances to maidens according to age. There were nine entries, and out of them the starters were M. Tully's br. c. Carver, Jr., 4 years, by B. F. Carver, out of Long Nine, 108 pounds, (Waller;) Ayres & Sutcliffe's ch. c. Alleveur, 4 years, by Gilroy, out of Sequin, 118 pounds, (Donahue;) Bennett & Co.'s b. g. Guy, 4 years, by Narragansett, out of Chignon, 105 pounds, (Sparling;) James E. Jennings's b. f. Miss Malloy, 4 years, by Pat Malloy, dam by Engineer, 112 pounds, (Jennings;) and S. D. Bruce's b. c. Glen Ogle, 3 years, by Glen Athol, out of Mollie Woods, 103 pounds, (Kenney.) In the pools Alleveur brought $25 to $15 for the field. After one false attempt they were started from the quarter pole with Carver in the lead and Glen Ogle second. A little further on Glen Ogle went to the front, and Alleveur took the second place, but lost his footing in the sand and nearly fell. Glen Ogle went through the sand better than the others, who were soon running in single file, he being four lengths in front at the half-mile pole, Alleveur second, two lengths in front of Miss Malloy, Carver fourth, and Guy fifth, far behind. These positions were kept throughout the remainder of the race, Glen Ogle winning it by eight lengths, and Alleveur was the same distance before Miss Malloy. Time—1:26.

THE MILE HEATS.

The second race was a purse of $500, of which $100 went to the second horse; entrance free; a handicap for all ages. The starters for this were James J. Bevins's ch. m. Hattie F., 6 years, by Leamington, out of Bonnie Doon, 108 pounds, (Dean,) and Daly Brothers's ch. g. Loiterer, 5 years, by Leamington, out of Lemonade, 100 pounds, (McLaughlin.) Hattie F. was the favorite at $100 to $45, but the mare floundered terribly in the sand, and was easily defeated. In the first heat Loiterer took the lead at the start, and going round the turn Hattie nearly fell forward, and Loiterer led her a length at the quarter pole. As they went along the back stretch, the mare found it difficult to get along, and Loiterer led her three lengths at the half-mile pole. Coming round the lower turn, the mare closed up a length of the gap, but she again floundered, and Loiterer came away, winning easily by five lengths, in 2:01. In the second heat Loiterer got the best of the start, and led a length, and both of them slipped on the turn, but Loiterer recovered his footing more readily than his competitor, and was two lengths in front at the quarter pole. Hattie made a desperate effort to overtake Loiterer on the back stretch, and reached his saddle-girth, but the sand was too much for her, and she fell back, and Loiterer finally won the heat and race by four lengths, in 2:01½.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE.

The last event was called the Coney Island Handicap Steeple-chase, purse, $500, of which $100 went to the second horse, the length of the course being about two miles. As may be imagined, it was a very funny affair and occasioned much merriment, as the horses slipped and rolled in the sand and bog. There were nine entries, and six owners had the temerity to send their horses to the post. These were Dwyer Brothers' gr. h. Derby, by Eugene, out of Kate Sovereign, 146 pounds, (Nolan;) S. Penistan's ch. h. Pilot, aged, by Jack the Barber, dam by Pilot, 136½ pounds, including 3½ pounds overweight, (Woods;) James E. Jennings's ch. h. Ventilator, aged, by Vandal, out of Carolita, 128 pounds, (Devin;) Daly Brothers' br. f. Lizzie D., 4 years, by Enquirer, out of Leisure, 118 pounds, (Ponton;) Bennett & Co.'s ch. g. Dandy, 4 years, by Oysterman, Jr., dam by Arlington, 137 pounds, (Griffin,) and William Callahan's b. g. Bay Rum, aged, by Baywood, out of Generil, 127½ pounds, including 2½ pounds overweight, (Kearns.) They were started in the field at a point about 150 yards above the judges' stand at the beginning of the turn, and when the flag fell, Derby took the lead, but immediately relinquished it to Pilot. They ran diagonally across the field toward the back stretch, and the first obstacle was a wall, which Pilot jumped over first, followed by Derby, Bay Rum, Ventilator, Lizzie D., and Dandy in the order named. The second jump was a hurdle, which Bay Rum refused, and he was left out in the cold. Then there was a rapid change, for Dandy, although under a pull, went to the front, but bolted at the fourth hurdle. Lizzie D. then took the lead and plowed through the sand rapidly, and she was followed by Ventilator second, and Derby third. Pilot, in the meantime losing his footing, rolled over in the sand, while Kearns remounted Bay Rum, and followed a long way behind. They now came to the water jump, in front of the stand, with Lizzie first, several lengths before Ventilator, and Derby third. Three jumps further on, and Bay Rum came to grief again, and thus but three were left in the race. Lizzie D. kept the lead, and the second time came over the water eight lengths in front of Derby, who was a length before Ventilator. The latter then went to the front, and Lizzie D. went headlong into the sand, leaving but Ventilator and Derby to go on, but it was not long before Ventilator fell, and Derby had it all to himself for a moment, but he went very slow, and Devin, quickly remounting Ventilator, set the latter going at his best, and when they entered the track on the back stretch they were even, and, of course, the excitement was very great. There was a close struggle between them into the home stretch, where a hurdle had been erected, and they jumped it together, but Derby lasted the longest, and won the race by two lengths in 4:41¼. The chapter of accidents during the run caused the spectators to keep up a continued roar of laughter, for the horses, struggling through the sand, and their frantic efforts to keep their feet after jumping, were very amusing, and even the losers left the scene in a merry mood.

THE HULL MURDER CASE.

Assistant District Attorney Rollins was engaged yesterday in drawing up the indictment for murder against Chastine Cox, but had not finished it when he left his office. It is a very voluminous and carefully-drawn document, containing about a dozen counts. He will have it ready for presentation to the Grand Jury to-morrow. After it has received the signature of Mr. Amidon, the foreman, it will be formally presented in the Court of General Sessions. The prisoner will then be brought up from the Tombs and arraigned. He will, it is understood, plead not guilty, by advice of his counsel, and Mr. Rollins will move that a day for trial during the July term be fixed. The murderer's demeanor is still stolid and unconcerned, and he continues to take great pains with his toilet. Commissioner Hess visited him for a short time yesterday. Commissioner Cox insists that the murderer's name is not Cox. Cox yesterday sent a letter to his mother, telling her not to worry about him. Counsel are now preparing his defense.

CHARGES AGAINST A POLICEMAN.

A number of respectable residents of Broome-street, Newark, yesterday complained to Chief of Police Meldrum that Policeman Herman Peterson had on Friday night arrested and locked up, on a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct, a respectable young colored man named James Oliver. They also alleged that Peterson had also committed a brutal and unprovoked assault on Oliver, who is now confined to his house by a severe wound on the head. Oliver, from what can be learned of the matter, was standing in the street talking to a woman, when Peterson ordered him to "move on." He declined, when Peterson went to a young man who was using a street-sprinkler and told him to turn the water on the couple. The youth did so, and when Oliver objected, Peterson knocked him down and arrested him. The case will be investigated by Mayor Yates.

A DOG-CATCHER SENT TO PRISON.

Godfried Katsman, of No. 131 Rivington-street, owns a very handsome and valuable Newfoundland dog. On Monday last the pet, properly muzzled and bearing a license tag on his collar, was at play in front of Katsman's residence, when Henry Myers, a deputy dog-catcher, drove up with a wagon filled with captive curs. As soon as he caught sight of the Newfoundland dog he and a confederate rushed forward, seized the animal, and attempted to tear off the license tag and muzzle and throw the animal among the [illegible] in the wagon. Mr. Katsman remonstrated and endeavored to rescue his pet, who was being tortured by the two men, when Myers suddenly picked up a stone and struck Katsman on the head. A large crowd had gathered by this time, and Katsman cried for the Police. He was heard by Officer Hull, of the Tenth Precinct, who ran up. Myers dropped the dog and ran off when he saw the officer, but was captured after a sharp chase. He was arraigned, on a charge of larceny, in the Court of Special Sessions, where he pleaded not guilty, and endeavored to prove that another person than himself had seized the dog. He was fined $25, and in addition sentenced to the Penitentiary for one month.

FIRE COMMISSIONER GORMAN.

WILL HE LOSE HIS OFFICIAL HEAD?—CHIEF OF BATTALION ORR'S CASE.

John J. Gorman, Fire Commissioner, Treasurer of the Tammany Hall General Committee, and a figure-head in Ninth Ward politics, was yesterday in an uneasy frame of mind. He heard in the winds that scattered his snowy locks that a small body of determined men is on his trail, and ready to take his scalp and official shoes, and Mr. John Kelly was aggrieved to learn that one of his pet henchmen may lose his official head and shoes after the manner of the handsome Gumbleton. The head and front of Mr. Gorman's offending seems to have been his defense of a Chief of Battalion, whose misdeeds smacked of Tweedism. This Chief of Battalion, Gilbert J. Orr, certified to the correctness of bills which were not correct, as shown by the testimony of the contractor, Samuel W. Sears. Sears was a salesman for Messrs. Quackenbush, Townsend & Co., iron and hardware dealers, in Chambers-street, and recently secured a contract to furnish Ulster iron to the Fire Department repair shops, in Third-street, at the rate of 3 95-100 cents per pound. On the 3d of April, James Deignan, a book-keeper in the repair shops, discovered that Sears was not furnishing Ulster iron, but was delivering an inferior quality of iron—much of it valueless and the best of it worth less than 2 cents a pound. Mr. Deignan hastened to see Chief Orr, who was in command of the repair shops, and told him of the facts. Mr. Orr, it is said, "expressed surprise" that Sears was not furnishing iron according to contract, and sent for Sears. When the latter met Orr there was a whispered conversation, and it was given out in the shops that Orr had agreed to use all the iron that was fit for anything and return the rest to Sears. Over a month after the interview between Orr and Sears, the former took to Deignan a set of bills, and told him to put upon them a form of certificate, which Orr signed, setting forth that the department had received so much Ulster iron from Sears. These bills were sent to the Fire Department for payment. A week afterward Deignan presented the facts to Commissioner Gorman, at his residence in Fourteenth-street, near Eighth-avenue, and Mr. Gorman seemed greatly incensed at Orr's apparent imitation of the tactics of the "good old days," and directed Deignan to at once prefer charges against Orr. Deignan did as he was told, and the case went to trial before Commissioner Gorman, with a superabundance of testimony against Orr. Notwithstanding all this, Commissioner Gorman took it into his head to bully and browbeat the witnesses—all of them men of good character—and the upshot of the case was that Orr, instead of being dismissed from the department, was transferred from the repair shops to the Tenth Battalion, "over the bridge." Sears, the contractor, admitted before President Vincent C. King that the iron furnished by him was not Ulster iron. The board dismissed the charges against Orr upon the pretext that they were not made in proper form. The case was reopened three different times and nothing was done. At length an opinion was asked from Corporation Counsel Whitney, and in an elaborate paper he says that the charges should be reopened. In the face of this opinion the Commissioners, instead of reopening the charges, met on Friday and meted out the terrible punishment of "censure" in the general orders to Orr, President King and Commissioner Gorman voting yea, and Commissioner Van Cott voting nay, and demanding that the Chief should be tried, and if found guilty be dismissed from the department.

Mr. Gorman and his bosom friends were terribly agitated yesterday when they learned that the movement to have him removed is not a mere idle freak, but the intention of determined men. While President King is censured by many, it is the general impression that he was led astray by the wily Gorman, and when he [King] was informed that an attempt was to be made to have Gorman removed, he threatened, it is said, to at once resign if such a result seemed probable.

THE NORMAL COLLEGE.

REUNION OF THE ASSOCIATE ALUMNÆ—ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

A pleasant reunion of the Associate Alumnæ of the Normal College was held yesterday afternoon in the college chapel. About 400 members were in attendance, and among the invited guests were the Hon. William Wood, President of the Board of Education; President Hunter, of the Normal College, and Commissioner Manierre. Miss Kate Thompson, who occupied the chair, delivered an address on "Mental Growth." Miss Sullivan read a paper on the subject of "Home Studies," by Miss A. S. King, and Miss Mary R. Davis discussed the question of "Dress." Miss Caroline G. Roberts, in an essay on "Advantages of Newspaper Reading," said substantially that good newspapers were the educators of the public, and that their perusal would prove more profitable than the study of the language of extinct nations. She advised her hearers to keep themselves informed in regard to the politics of the time, but to carefully avoid those papers whose chief purpose is to pander to morbid tastes. A paper entitled "Housekeeping versus Intellectual Culture," was presented by Miss Ella Burns, who said, among other things, that housekeeping and an intellectual life are compatible; that a woman should be the sovereign of her household; that, as a rule, women at home do too much with the hands and too little with the head, and that to those seeking how to keep a perfect home the reading of good books gives inspiration for a lifetime. In the course of a paper on "System and Suppers," Miss Nellie G. Cone humorously alluded to Miss Corson's receipts for ten-cent dinners, and suggested that a happy medium in the line of economy would prove more advantageous. "Help" was the subject of an address by Miss Lucia B. Tunis. She contended that many mistresses were responsible for some of the faults of their servants. "We encourage them to deal in falsehoods," said Miss Tunis, "by telling them to say we are not at home when we are." There was a time, in her [the speaker's] personal experience, when she had wished that the curriculum included ironing, starch-making, and blueing, in order that she might have been enabled to correct the errors of an untaught servant. Books, she thought, would be much better presents for servants than dresses or collars and cuffs. Life at Cornell University was described by Miss Caroline C. Jackson, and the entertainment closed with music by Miss Tremper. Subjoined are the officers of the association for 1879: President, Miss Kate Thompson; First Vice-President, Miss E. Cole; Second Vice-President, Miss C. Roberts; Recording Secretary, Miss E. Lineham; Corresponding Secretary, Miss H. Sullivan; Treasurer, Miss A. Hunter; Chairman of the Executive Committee, Miss L. Tunis.

THE PLANET MILLS ROBBERY.

The Cashier of the Planet Mills, in South Brooklyn, was knocked down and robbed of $3,500 on March 25, 1878, while within a block of the mills, by three men, who, after the robbery, which was committed in broad daylight, jumped into a wagon and escaped. The Cashier had drawn the money from a New-York bank, and was taking it to the mills for the purpose of paying off the hands. He was accompanied by a watchman, but the attack was so sudden that both men were knocked down and the Cashier robbed before either could offer any resistance. Some days after the robbery, William H. Bartlett, George Martin, and John Roberts were arrested on suspicion. All three were professional thieves, and two of them had been but recently discharged from prison. They were brought to trial in the July following their arrest. Martin and Bartlett were found guilty, and Roberts, who proved an alibi by New-York detectives, was acquitted. The testimony was contradictory, and Judge Moore, who presided at the trial, had strong doubts as to the guilt of the prisoners. He therefore did not sentence them, but ordered them back to Raymond-Street Jail, pending a motion made by their counsel for a new trial, which was recently granted. Yesterday a motion was made for the discharge of the prisoners on their own recognizances, and notice was given by their counsel that he would move for a nolle prosequi in October. The District Attorney did not oppose the motion. He said that no further evidence could be obtained against the prisoners, and that if they were again convicted on the same showing of facts the Supreme Court would, as it had already done, grant a new trial. The prisoners were then discharged by Judge Moore, and left the court-room in company with a large number of friends.

AN ARREST THAT WAS DELAYED.

In April, 1877, Mark Levy gave Jacob Hoffman, of No. 132 Mott-street, a promissory note for $1,200, payable two years from date, and indorsed by Isaac Levy. In October, of the same year, Isaac Levy, so it is alleged, visited Hoffman at No. 57 Grand-street, and said that he wished to pay at once the amount of the note, and asked Hoffman to give it to him. Hoffman handed over the note, and Levy walked off with it, without paying the money he professed to have in his possession. Last Friday Hoffman went to Justice Flammer, in the Tombs Police Court, and procured a warrant for Levy's arrest on a charge of larceny. Levy was arrested yesterday, but released on parole to appear for examination on Tuesday.

CHARGE AGAINST A POLICEMAN.

Mrs. Mary Ann Dosey, of No. 38 Eldridge-street, called on Superintendent Walling yesterday and preferred a charge against Patrolman Etienne Beyer, of the Tenth Precinct. In her affidavit Mrs. Dosey says that on Friday evening, while she was closing the front windows of her residence, the officer came up to her and said, "I want money to-day, and must have it. You know what I mean." The woman had no money to give him, and she told him so, and he went away. Later in the evening he returned, and finding Mrs. Dosey and her daughter (who is about to become a mother) seated on the front stoop, he stepped up to them, and, after abusing them, arrested Mrs. Dosey's daughter for disorderly conduct, but released her before reaching the station-house.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

Arnold, Constable & Co. will close both their wholesale and retail stores on the 4th and 5th of July.

The free floating baths were patronized last week by 133,356 persons, of whom 39,634 were females.

The receipts for the sale of stamps, stamped envelopes, and wrappers at the General Post Office for the week ending yesterday were $56,500, a large sum for the midsummer season.

The number of immigrants landed at Castle Garden during the past week was 2,891. Yesterday the Rhein, from Bremen, brought 461, and the Victoria, from London, 48.

Over 40 marksmen entered yesterday afternoon in the Sharp Match, at Brinton Rifle Range, for military rifles. The winner was Col. D. Loder, who made a score of 41 out of a possible 50.

The Inspectors of Common Schools met at the hall of the Board of Education yesterday morning, and passed formal resolutions in respect to the memory of their late associate, Mr. Andrew Mills.

The body of a man, about 40 years of age, was found in the Narrows yesterday. He had dark and gray mixed hair, gray goatee and mustache, dark clothing, white shirts, drawers, and socks, and gaiter shoes. His height was 5 feet 8 inches.

During the week ending at noon yesterday, there were reported at the Sanitary Bureau 4 cases of typhoid fever, 82 cases of scarlet fever, 2 cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis, 33 cases of measles, 22 cases of diphtheria, and 12 cases of small-pox.

Patrick O'Brien, of No. 334 East Eleventh-street, while at work on the New-York Elevated Railroad structure at the Bowery and Pell-street yesterday, was struck by a passing locomotive and hurled to the ground, receiving serious injuries.

United States Commissioner Deuel heard argument yesterday on the motion to discharge from custody Burns and Corson, who are accused of stealing $10,000 from the Government Printing-office at Washington. The further hearing will take place to-morrow.

The Alsatia, for London, took out yesterday 130 head of cattle and 36 horses. The Helvetia, for Liverpool, carried 50 tons, and the Anchoria, for Glasgow, 988 quarters of fresh meat. The City of Berlin leaves to-day for Liverpool with 300 tons of fresh meat.

The Controller will on Tuesday next redeem the following bonds of the City and County of New-York, which will fall due on July 1, 1879: Seven per cent. tax relief bonds, $2,767,000; 5 per cent. bonds for liquidation of claims and judgments, $276,825; total, $3,043,825.

Thomas Mullen, of One Hundred and Twenty-ninth-street and Second-avenue, foreman on the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, died in Roosevelt Hospital yesterday, from injuries received on Friday, by being knocked down and run over by a Second-avenue car at Ninety-first-street and Second-avenue.

Such progress has now been made in the classification of the valuable collections in the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, Seventy-seventh-street and Eighth-avenue, that one of the curators will be in attendance on Mondays and Tuesdays from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. to accompany members and their friends through the halls and make explanations.

The Police were informed yesterday that an impostor, claiming to be a Catholic priest, has visited a number of wealthy Catholic families and solicited aid. He gives his name as Father Rego, and exhibits a letter recommending him, purporting to have been written by Father Noyzance, Superior of the Jesuit Fathers of St. Joseph's Church in Troy, N. Y., which letter is a forgery.

A mass-meeting of working men on the Denis-Kearney-sand-lot plan was announced to take place last night in Union-square. The object was to advocate a new Constitution of the California pattern for New-York State, and other kindred "reforms." George W. Maddox, Leander Thompson, two park policemen, three reporters, and six or seven working men were present. No meeting was held.

Customs Inspectress Ehlers yesterday seized from the person of Elizabeth Otten, an immigrant passenger by the steamer Rhein, the following goods: Twenty-eight yards of lavender moire antique, 34½ yards of black silk, 9 yards of grenadine, and 20 silk handkerchiefs. They were concealed under her skirts. She said that they were the property of another woman, named Charlotte Schluco.

Rowland B. Lloyd, a deaf-mute living on the King's Bridge road, was robbed a few days ago of a hammock. William Crowley was arrested by Capt. Steers with the hammock in his possession. Lloyd was in Special Sessions Court, yesterday, to make a complaint against the prisoner, and was examined by Justice Smith, who is an expert in the sign language. The examination resulted in Crowley being sent to the Penitentiary for a month.

The Trustees of the Floating Hospital of St. John's Guild have decided upon Tuesday, July 8, as the day for their first excursion for destitute sick children. Three trips will be made each week during the remainder of the hot weather. Tickets will be given to the physicians and dispensaries of the City and to the Board of Health. On the 24 excursions of last year 19,894 children and mothers were taken. Each excursion costs about $250. Funds are solicited, and may be sent to William H. Guion, No. 27 Broadway.

The steam-ship City of Berlin, which was to have carried out the heavy European mail yesterday, was injured while lying at her pier on Friday evening, and her departure was delayed in consequence. Postmaster James at once issued orders extending the time for closing her mail until 9 o'clock A. M. to-day, and the vessel will sail at noon. The damage sustained was not of a very serious character, but it caused much disappointment among friends of the passengers, who assembled yesterday to witness their departure.

On the Produce Exchange yesterday prices were stronger for Spring wheat. No. 2 red, on the spot, was weak and lower. All options were a trifle firmer. Speculative dealings for June appear to be pretty well adjusted, and there is more disposition to operate for the months beyond June. Corn closed a trifle firmer, both for spot and options, particularly the latter. Yesterday's export business was moderate. Grain freights were weak, and through rates were very much unsettled. Provisions were dull and weak, without important changes.

BROOKLYN.

Charles Haggerty, of No. 20 Pacific-street, was prostrated by the heat on Furman-street last evening. He was taken to the Long Island College Hospital.

Jacob Minor, 14 years old, of No. 961 Broadway, was drowned yesterday while bathing in a pond near the Ridgewood Reservoir. The body was recovered.

Some time during Friday night the Dutch Reformed Church at Flatbush was entered by burglars, who carried off furniture and carpets valued at $200.

Charles Laksinan, a bill-poster, 50 years old, has been missing from his home in Sands-street for several days. He was a man of steady habits, and his friends can assign no reason for his disappearance.

Martin Hughes, of No. 136 Smith-street, died yesterday from injuries received by falling from a ladder while painting a house in Smith-street. He was 45 years of age and leaves a wife and children.

F. B. Thurber, President, and other officers of the Business Men's Society for the Encouragement of Moderation, will make addresses upon moderation in drinking this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, in Bedford Hall, Tompkins-avenue.

Work on the Brooklyn Elevated Railway was pushed vigorously yesterday, the force of laborers having been largely increased. The company has completed its contracts for stone and iron. President Bruff said yesterday that a considerable section of the road would be completed and opened for travel by the 1st of October.

John Moody, of No. 87 Fulton-street, and G. A. Black, of No. 545 Broome-street, New-York, served H. Stecht, a grocer, doing business at the corner of DeKalb and Franklin avenues, with a jury notice. Stecht said it would be very inconvenient to him to do jury duty, and he paid Black and Moody, who said they were Deputy Sheriffs, $1 to be excused. Discovering afterward that the men were not Deputy Sheriffs and that he had been swindled, he informed the Police. Moody and Black were arrested, and yesterday were remanded for examination.

LONG ISLAND.

The schooner Mystic, Capt. Davidson, of New-York, coal laden, sprung a leak Friday afternoon, and was run ashore on Hog Island.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Joseph Pugmire, a constable of the Town of East Chester, residing at Tuckahoe, has been arrested on the complaint of Pelham L. McClellan, a Justice of the Peace at Mount Vernon, for refusing to serve a summons issued by that magistrate in a civil action. When brought before Justice Meeks, at Mount Vernon, Pugmire gave bail in the sum of $500 to answer before the Court of Sessions. His alleged offense is a misdemeanor, being a neglect of official duty.

The residence of Mr. J. D. Powell, near Katonah, was entered a few nights ago by burglars, who forced open a drawer in the safe and took therefrom a one-thousand-dollar Government bond, which Mr. Powell held in trust for the estate of the late Jerusha Reynolds, and some notes amounting to $1,500. The latter, however, will be of no benefit to the robbers. [illegible]

valuable clothing, which they left behind them. The box was worth its face in money anywhere.

Mr. Samuel J. Tilden has taken a lease of Graystone, the residence of Mr. John T. Waring, on Washington-avenue, Yonkers. He has leased it for six months, with the privilege of buying at a fixed price. The grounds embrace 33 acres, including lawn, meadow, and forest. Mr. Waring paid $75,000 for the grounds nearly 10 years ago. Mansion and grounds cost $400,000.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Harrison Board of Aldermen has established the following scale of salaries for the public school teachers: Principals, $1,400; assistants, $700; first teacher, $600; second, $500; third, $450; janitors, $500. These salaries will be continued during vacation, which commences to-morrow and ends on the last Saturday in September.

Counsel for James Williams, who is charged with assaulting the Rev. W. W. McNair, of the Newark Law and Order Association, at the instigation of several liquor-dealers, yesterday applied for a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that there was not a prima facie case against him. Judge Depue sent the case to Justice Mills for investigation, with instructions to report at as early a date as practicable.

The Plainfield Athletic Club held its eighth annual games yesterday. The two-hour go as you please was won by E. F. Foster, who scored 14 miles 4¼ laps. G. McNichol won the 100-yard dash in 0:10½. William F. Sauer won the mile race, and C. S. Day the 440 yards. L. H. Johnson won the bicycle-race, doing two miles in 8:32¾. The 120-yard race was won by J. McClellan. P. McMahon did a half-mile run in 2:12⅗, and the concluding games were closely contested.

THE WESLEYAN COLLEGE OARSMEN.

THEIR ARRIVAL IN THIS CITY—TO ROW AGAINST THE COLUMBIA CREW.

The four-oared crew from the Wesleyan College, Middletown, Conn., who are to row against a crew from Columbia College, in the fourth annual regatta of the Metropolitan Rowing Association, on the Fourth of July, on the Hudson River, opposite Washington Heights, arrived in this City at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, on the New-Haven boat. They were met at the boat by Mr. Frederick Sinzer, the present trainer of the Atalanta Boat Club, of this City, and were by him conducted to the Knickerbocker Hotel, at Mott Haven, which is to be their head-quarters during their stay in the City. They are the guests of the Atalanta Club, and will rendezvous at their club-house on the Harlem, near Mott Haven, for practice. The members of the crew are all young men, and none of them are large, the heaviest one weighing only 174 pounds, and the lightest 154 pounds. They are all in splendid condition, physically, and have thus far avoided the mistake of too fine training. They were out for an hour's spin on the Harlem yesterday afternoon, in the boat which they brought with them from Middletown, which is a beautiful paper shell, built by E. Watson & Son, of Troy, after the London Rowing Club model, and is nearly new, having been in use only about two weeks. It is 19 inches wide and 41 feet long, and weighs between 90 and 100 pounds. The crew have been in training on the Connecticut River daily since Jan. 1, and pull well together. Their preparation for the coming contest will consist only of an hour's pull night and morning on the Harlem, with such other out-door exercises as they may consider necessary to keep themselves in good condition. None of them has heretofore rowed except in college races. Their names, ages, and weights are as follows:

Name.	Age.	Weight.	Class.
E. W. Mattson, No. 1	21	156	'82
W. S. McDonald, No. 2	24	174	'82
E. Barnes, No. 3	20	154	'79
E. A. White, stroke	24	154	'79
J. A. Wright, port substitute	22	158	'79
H. M. Warren, starboard substitute	20	154	'80

Mr. Wright, in conversation with a TIMES reporter yesterday, said they were not disposed to shout too loudly about winning at present, but they proposed to do the best they could, and they would at least guarantee that the winning crew would not have a walk-over; neither did they propose if they were beaten to be left over a quarter of a mile behind at the finish, as the Yale crew was on Friday at New-London. He said they had entered for the race on Lake George, July 16, and had been invited to go to Saratoga. They intend to go to Lake George, but have not yet decided whether to go to Saratoga or not.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Niagara, for Havana.—Mr. and Mrs. N. Govantes, Mr. and Mrs. F. Govantes, Mr. and Mrs. L. Govantes, Miss M. Govantes, M. Diaz, Gualtino De Vere Canil, Alfred A. Armstrong, Octavio O. Davis, Frank Hallon, Joaquin Piedra and four children, Francisco Cerneo Diaz, Juan Arcocha, Francisco and E. Morales, Joseph H. Washington, Antonio Rivero, J. G. Del Castillo, Mr. Carvajal, Ernesto De Froment, Antonio Solo y Salazad, A. R. Fernandez, Mrs. Fernandez and child, C. C. Chis, C. Y. Cum, L. Kay.

In steam-ship Rio Grande, for Galveston.—James Raselocher, George Smart, Susannah Croskiel, Mrs. Mary Croskiel and child, Sydney and Mrs. Smith and two children, W. B. and Mrs. Douglas and four children, G. J. McGregoor, Hugh Fraser, Edward Clare, Mrs. Hervier and infant, W. H. Jacob, J. H. Skirving, H. C. Schem, Richard Johnson, Herbert Benner, Lewis Hancock, Charles M. Dalker, Leslie K. Morse, William M. Hooper, Antonio Diaz, M. Malloy, M. Mayer, A. Belknap, R. O. Hamilton.

In steam-ship Western Texas, for Jacksonville.—S. L. Tibbetts, the Rev. J. H. Weddell, Dr. Ketlenbiel, Mr. Barmeeslee and child, Mrs. Anne Palmer and infant, Miss Wilhelmina Wolff, H. T. Dunn, R. Leofman, John Holden, Philip Walter, D. S. Williams, R. W. Southwick, H. G. Atwater, G. T. Butler, Mrs. J. R. Plamb and child.

In steam-ship City of Macon, for Savannah.—J. R. Brooks, A. Hariman, Miss Mary Smith, J. W. Steinhart, Master Willie Gordon, Miss Gouim, Mrs. L. and Willie Gouim, E. F. Cunningham, C. B. Doty, C. Du Bignon, J. W. Holden, James Martin, Frances Grant.

In steam-ship City of New-York, for Havana.—Valdes Penalver, William Smith, Andres Arencibia, A. Valdes Pauli, F. Carballo, Delpaso Medina, Ramon Riano, A. D. Lasck, A. Gonzalez, Mathas Pulido, Jose Rustillo, M. A. Roca and four children.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Rhein, from Bremen.—Prof. Reuleaux, John W. Dehn, Baron H. von Boeckmann, Baron Gustav von Boeckmann, Baron Ernst von Boeckmann, Miss Louise Gall, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Schulte and child, Miss Marie Ax, Miss Julie Landmann, Mrs. Dr. Salzer, Mrs. Diana Sinn and daughter, Miss Sophia Lonig, W. J. Waith, Mrs. George H. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Schoelkopf, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Block, Mrs. Charlotte Leyser, Mrs. Marie Zimmermann, Mrs. Christine Schuler, Miss Sophia Buchel, Miss Caroline Weinholz, Mrs. Maria Hetz, Miss Liddy Mahler, Dr. Julius Otto, Mrs. Maria Poessel and child, Mrs. Ernestine Schaller, Otto Poppe, Miss Louise Eisinger, Julius Stinner, Miss Anna Kieser, Miss Sophie Knecht, Mrs. Charlotte Gauch and son, J. G. Rischmann, Franz Middeldorf, Adolph Pfaeffiin, Andrew Spange, Jacob Bergmann, Mrs. Justine Bergmann and child, Miss Anna Bergmann, Dietrich Brucks, Bernard Brucks, A. Wessel, Ferdinand Luer, D. D. Worthington, F. Adamowski, C. S. Smith, Gustav Knecht, Isidor Marcus, Alfred Schmidt, Edward J. Prior, Miss Auguste Meyer, Miss Mathilde Meyer.

In steam-ship City of Columbus, from Savannah.—Mrs. C. H. Strong and two children, P. K. Paulding, Miss T. Perlbeck, S. Levy, A. Cochran, D. McNeal, Mrs. Houlehan, Miss Hannah Valentine, Mrs. H. D. Stevens, F. M. Jeffrey, wife, and two infants, M. Gibson, W. A. Wilkins and wife, Miss J. F. Wilkins, Miss Lilian Wilkins, Miss L. Leslie, M. K. Barres, Mrs. H. Mayer, R. Brown, James Walker, V. M. Wilcox, Capt. Watson, E. Engle, Mrs. O'Neil, Mrs. M. Morse, E. D. Foster, Mrs. M. L. Simms, Mrs. L. Wright, D. A. Money, O. E. Gear, John Kelley, J. Deven, Miss Nina Wilkins, W. A. Wilkins, Jr., Mrs. Montgomery, R. W. Scarrett, J. H. Clarke, Mrs. F. C. Clogett, A. B. Wisenfield, J. Wellmere, D. H. Johnson, H. Paulsen, Prof. C. S. Mallett, F. Gade, Julia Washington, Mrs. S. A. Sawyer, William Cook, J. Eckerley, W. Fuller, Matt Lewis, Samuel Bender.

In steam-ship Victoria, from London.—W. A. Wood, F. W. Pelton, Miss Carrie Eiffert, W. Field, J. M. Borland, Thomas P. Murphy, James Munro, Alfred Godfrey, G. H. Stockburg, J. W. Read, Joseph Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Utley and three children, Miss A. M. Payson, Dr. L. N. Fowler, Miss L. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. George Shears, Miss A. L. Shears, Miss J. Weinberger, Miss E. Chester, the Rev. J. B. Primeaux, Thomas Watson.

In steam-ship Santo Domingo, from San Domingo City.—M. E. De Lamar, Gen. Figuereo, Manuel Garcia, Francisco Rodrigues. From Porto Plata—G. W. Himson, Jose Vires, Capt. A. Soderholm, Dr. J. H. Rae and wife, Jose Rodriguez. From Cape Haytien—Charles Hurtig, N. Pouset, John D. Metzger. From Turk's Island—Mrs. J. S. Prior and child, Miss L. Bascome, Mrs. D. B. Bascome, Mrs. W. S. Arthur and son.

WESTERN UNION TIME BALL.

JUNE 28.—The time ball on the Broadway tower of the Western Union Telegraph Company's building, which is dropped at New-York noon (12h. 0m. 0s.) by the standard time of the United States Naval Observatory at Washington, was to-day dropped 26-100 of a second slow.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....4:31 | Sun sets.....7:35 | Moon sets..12:23

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

A. M. Sandy Hook..2:41 | A. M. Gov. Island..3:30 | A. M. Hell Gate....4:59

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK........SATURDAY, JUNE 28.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Rio Grande, Bolger, Key West and Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Champion, Woodhull, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Lone Star, Freeman, New-Orleans, Bogart & Morgan; Knickerbocker, Kemble, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; Weser, (Ger.,) Ineyer, Bremen, via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Rotterdam, (Dutch,) Vis, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Castalia, (Br.,) Cringle, London, Henderson Bros.; City of Berlin, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool, &c., John G. Dale; Western Texas, Hines, Jacksonville, &c., C. H. Mallory & Co.; Alsatia, (Br.,) Craig, London, &c., Henderson Bros.; Anchoria, (Br.,) Henderwick, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Richmond, Kelly, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Alisa, (Br.,) Hughes, Port au Prince, &c., Pim, Forwood & Co.; City of Macon, Nickerson, Savannah, George Yonge; Helvetia, (Br.,) Rogers, Liverpool, via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. L. Roome, Jr.; Hatteras, Stevens, Norfolk, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., &c., William P. Clyde & Co.; Ann Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, ——; Niagara, Curtis, Havana, James E. Ward & Co.; Glaucus, Bearse, Boston, H. F. Dimock.

Ship Robert L. Lane, (Br.,) Young, Liverpool, Snow & Burgess.

Barks Liberia, Fossett, Sierra Leone, Africa, Yates & Porterfield; Florence Peters, Mountford, Perth Amboy, Miller & Houghton; San Andreas, (Ital.,) Mensilli, Dublin, Funch, Edye & Co.

Brig Alphonse, (Br.,) Thomson, Cienfuegos, J. & G. Fowler.

Schrs. R. A. Forsyth, Hobbie, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.; Ro-an Arnold, Crocker, Aspinwall, G. Wessels; Vesta, (Br.,) Palmer, Sackville, N. B., P. I. Nevius & Son; Eleanor, Lewins, Georgetown, S. C., &c., E. D. Hurlbut & Co.

Sloop D. A. Wyman, Wyman, Providence.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Germanic, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool June 19, via Queenstown 20th, with mdse. and passengers to R. J. Cortis.

Steam-ship City of Montreal, (Br.,) Fulton, Liverpool June 17, and Queenstown 14th, with mdse. and passengers to John G. Dale.

Steam-ship Rhein, (Ger.,) Franke, Bremen June 15, via Southampton 17th, with mdse. and passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

Steam-ship San Domingo, Holmes, San Domingo City June 18, Samana 20th, Porto Plata 21st, Cape Haytien 22d, Turk's Island 23d, with mdse. and passengers to William P. Clyde & Co.

Steam-ship Albemarle, Gibbs, Lewes, with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Chesapeake, Mangum, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Ship Gardner Colby, Streeter, Singapore March 8, with mdse. to order—vessel to Snow & Burgess.

Ship Thiorva, (of Pictou,) Graham, Antwerp 31 ds., with iron and empty barrels to order—vessel to Scammell & Co.

Bark St. Anne, (Fr.,) Sicard, Rio Janeiro 57 ds., in ballast to James Henry.

Bark Marcella (Ital.,) Dodero, Lisbon 45 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to master.

Bark St. Lucie, Merriman, Baltimore 4 ds., with coal to order—vessel to J. W. Elwell & Co.

Fortunata Padre, (Ital.,) Garassino, Cape Town 66 ds., in ballast to master.

Bark Prime, (Ital.,) De Barbiere, Leghorn 60 ds., with marble, rags, &c., to J. B. Phillips & Son—vessel to A. P. Agresta.

Bark Dessinganno, (Norw.,) Walkvist, Marsala 66 ds., in ballast to Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.

Bark Fraternitas, (Norw.,) Jacobsen, Montevideo 74 ds., with hides, wool, &c., to Baring Bros. & Co.—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Columbus, (Ger.,) Ihlder, Havana and Cay Francis 18 ds., with sugar to order—vessel to Herman Koop & Co.

Bark Angelina, (Ital.,) Sallasso, Catania 105 ds., with sulphur for Providence.

Bark Ungdoms Venner, (Norw.,) Jacobsen, Egersund 34 ds., in ballast to Benham, Boyesen Pickering & Co.

Bark Bertino, (Ital.,) Bartolomeo, Fowey 44 ds., with china clay to order—vessel to Slocovich & Co.

Bark John Foust, (Swed.,) Carlsson, Dantzic 38 ds., in ballast to Benham, Boyesen Pickering & Co.

Bark Charleston, (Norw.,) Svendson, Dublin May 24, in ballast to master. Anchored in Gravesend Bay for orders.

Bark Gostfell, (of Greenock,) Morrison, Rio Janeiro May 1, with coffee to R. H. Swift—vessel to Ira Olds & Co.

Bark President Dane, (Norw.,) Albrechtsen, Antwerp May 12, with empty barrels to order—vessel to C. Tobias & Co.

Bark Vanes, (Norw.,) Tellessen, Konigsberg 30 ds., in ballast to Bockmann, Oerlein & Co.

Brig Bama, (Norw.,) Jensen, Almeria 38 ds., with iron ore to order—vessel to master.

Brig Charlotte, Briggs, Barbados 18 ds., with sugar to Dwight & Platt.

Brig Meeden, (Norw.,) Mantjes, Rio Janeiro May, with coffee to James E. Ward & Co.—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co.

Brig Alice, (of Belize, Hon.,) Montgomery, Trujillo 18 ds., with hides, &c., to Eggers & Heinlein.

Brig Ruby, (of New-Haven,) Rice, Port Spain 15 ds., with sugar and molasses to D. Trowbridge & Co.

Steam-yacht Julia, Tooker, Norfolk.

WIND—Sunset, at Sandy Hook, light, S., very hazy; at City Island, W., clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Weser, for Bremen; Rotterdam, for Rotterdam; Anchoria, for Glasgow; Helvetia, for Liverpool; North Britain, for London; City of New-York, for Vera Cruz; Alisa, for Port au Prince; Niagara, for Havana; Rio Grande, for Galveston; Knickerbocker and Lone Star, for New-Orleans; City of Macon, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; Old Dominion, for Richmond; Richmond, for Norfolk; ships Merwanjee Framjee, for Sydney, N. S. W.; Liverpool, for London; barks S. E. Bearse, for Valparaiso; Liberia, for Sierra Leone; Regia, for Koenigsberg; Kings County, for Bordeaux; Henry Knight, for Dunkirk; Æolus, for Aberdeen; brig Alphonse, for Cienfuegos.

Also, via Long Island Sound, brig Jonathan Wier, for St. John, N. B.; schrs. E. L. Kenny, for Rockland; Lucy Lee and Abbie H. Hodgman, for Boston; Lizzie Brewster, for Dover; A. S. Lindsley and Casco Lodge, for Portland; Mary Shields, for Augusta; Kate Scranton, for Somerset.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bark Robert, (Norw.,) Spencer, from Gloucester, which arr. 22d and anchored in Gravesend Bay, came up this P. M.

SPOKEN.

May 27, lat. 2 27, lon. 27 05, ship Dundee, (Br.,) from the Tyne for Calcutta, 29 ds. out.

FOREIGN PORTS.

The steam-ship Solunto, (Ital.,) Capt. Pirandello, from New-York June 8, has arr. at Gibraltar.

BY CABLE.

LONDON, June 28.—Sld. 21st inst., Alessandro; 28th inst., Astronom, Franklin; 27th inst., City of Ottawa, Helios, Bjarke, latter for New-York.

Arr. 26th inst., Olaf, Matilda C. Smith, Viscaya, Schiller, Orpheus, Freihandel, Broomsfields, latter at Hull; 27th inst., Carl Max, Nordens Dronning; 28th inst., Nordhavet, Francis John.

LONDON, June 28.—The Anchor Line steam-ship Elysia, Capt. Harris, from New-York June 16, arr. here to-day.

The steam-ship Rialto, (Br.,) Capt. Avery, from New-York June 15, has arr. at Hull.

LIVERPOOL, June 28.—The steam-ship Palestine, (Br.,) Capt. Whiteway, from Boston June 18, has arr. here.

The steam-ship Quebec, (Br.,) Capt. Dale, from Montreal June 14 and Quebec 16, has arr. here.

The steam-ship Minnesota, (Br.,) Capt. Burwell, sld. hence to-day for Boston.

The steam-ship Lord Clive, Capt. Urquhart, sld. hence to-day for Philadelphia.

QUEENSTOWN, June 28.—The Cunard Line steam-ship Abyssinia, Capt. Murphy, from New-York June 18, arr. here at midnight on the 27th inst., on her way to Liverpool.

MOVILLE, June 28.—The Anchor Line steam-ship Assyria, Capt. Campbell, from New-York June 14, has arr. here, on her way to Glasgow.

HAVRE, June 28.—The General Transatlantic Line steam-ship France, Capt. Trudelle, sld. from this port for New-York at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely pure. The Royal Baking Powder is made from pure Grape Cream Tartar, imported exclusively for this powder direct from the wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome; never varies. Sold only in cans by all grocers.

☞ Most cheap baking powders contain alum, dangerous to health; avoid them—especially when offered loose or in bulk.

CUTICURA REMEDIES

Infallibly Cure all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Scaly Eruptions, Itchings, and Irritations.

The testimonials of permanent cures of Skin and Scalp Diseases which have been the torture of a lifetime by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, are more wonderful than any ever before performed by any methods or remedies known to the medical profession.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, a powerful Blood Purifier, is the only purifying agent which finds its way into the circulating fluid and thence through the oil and sweat glands to the surface of the skin, thus destroying the poisonous elements with which these vessels have been daily charged.

CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, applied externally, arrests all unnatural or morbid growths which cover the surface of the diseased glands and tubes with scaly, itching, and irritating humors, speedily it removes them, leaving the pores open, healthy and free from diseased particles of matter.

Thus internally and externally do these great remedies act in conjunction, performing cures that have astonished the most noted physicians of the day.

SALT RHEUM FOR 30 YEARS

On the Head, Face, and Greater Part of the Body, Cured.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter:

GENTLEMEN: I have been a great sufferer with Salt Rheum for 30 years, commencing in my head and face and extending over the greater part of my body. I have taken gallons of medicines for the blood of different kinds and tried good physicians, all of which did me no good, and I came to the conclusion that I could not be cured. But a friend called my attention to an article in the *Union* on skin diseases, and I got a box of CUTICURA. The first application was a great relief, and the third took the scales all off, and I felt like a new man. I have used three 50-cent boxes and my skin is smooth, and I consider myself entirely cured. Hoping that this may be seen by some one afflicted as I have been (if there is any) is my earnest wish. And I cheerfully recommend it to all persons afflicted with like diseases.

Yours truly, B. WILSON LORD.

AGAWAM, Mass., Sept. 9, 1878.

The CUTICURA SOAP should be used for cleansing all diseased surfaces, as most soaps are injurious to the skin.

LEPROSY.

A Modern Miracle. Astonishing Results from the use of CUTICURA.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter:

GENTLEMEN: We have a case of Leprosy in our Poorhouse which is being cured by your CUTICURA remedies. The county had employed all of our doctors and had sent to New-York for advice, but to no avail.

The patient commenced using the CUTICURA and immediately began getting better.

He had been confined to his bed for two and one-half years. *Had not had his clothes on during this time.* Last week he dressed for the first time.

When he walked, there would at least one quart of scales come off of him.

This happened every day.

We think it is a wonderful cure.

We do not say he is cured, but he is in a fair way to be cured, to say the least. Yours truly,

DUNNING BROTHERS, Druggists and Booksellers.

ALLEGAN, Mich., Feb. 11, 1879.

NOTE.—Messrs. Dunning Brothers are thoroughly reliable gentlemen, and were unknown to us prior to the receipt of this letter. We firmly believe this CUTICURA will permanently cure this very severe case of Leprosy, as it has done many others.

CONSULTATION ROOMS

For Chronic Diseases of the Skin and Scalp, Especially of Women and Children, No. 71 Madison-av., MARY E. JOSSELYN, M. D.

Prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, No. 360 Washington-st., Boston, Mass., and for sale by all druggists and dealers. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes containing two and one-half times the quantity of small, $1. RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cents; three cakes, [illegible].

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak and Sore Lungs, Coughs and Colds, Weak Back, Stomach, and Bowels, Dyspepsia, Shooting Pains through the Loins and Back, Spasms or Fits, and Nervous, Muscular, and Spinal Affections, relieved and cured when every other plaster, liniment, lotion, and electrical [illegible] fails.

THE GREATEST SALE OF SUMMER SUITS EVER HELD IN THIS CITY AT EHRICHS'.

HAVING RECENTLY PURCHASED, AT ALMOST INCREDIBLY LOW FIGURES, THE ENTIRE STOCKS ON HAND OF THREE OF THE LARGEST SUIT MANUFACTURERS OF THIS CITY, WE ARE ENABLED, BY COMBINING THESE WITH OUR ALREADY FULL LINE OF GOODS, TO OFFER THE WHOLE AT PRICES APPARENTLY FABULOUSLY LOW.

ON MONDAY, JUNE 30, WE SHALL OFFER FOR THE INSPECTION OF THE LADIES OF N. Y.:

800 THREE-PIECE LAWN SUITS, sold elsewhere in the City at $3 each, AT $1 50.

1,200 THREE-PIECE LAWN AND LINEN SUITS AT $2 75 EACH. These suits were formerly sold at $4 50, and are amply worth that price.

900 EXTRA-FINE LAWN SUITS, white spotted and solid plain colors, handsomely trimmed with lace and fancy borders, AT $3 75, formerly sold at $5 25 each.

ONE LOT MOHAIR ULSTERS at 99c.

ONE LOT OF HANDSOME LAWN OVER-SKIRTS AND SACQUES at $1 EACH.

200 WHITE LAWN WRAPPERS at $1 09.

IN OUR DEPARTMENT OF CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' SUITS.

We shall also inaugurate a great clearing-out sale—offering seasonable goods at unparalleled low prices, including

95 DOZEN GINGHAM AND CAMBRIC SUITS AT 69 CENTS.

100 dozen Seersucker and Linen Suits at 95 CENTS.

20 DOZEN PIQUE SUITS at $2 75, former price $5.

All of the above suits, in all sizes, from 2 to 10 years.

SHOES. OUR GREAT SALE OF LADIES' FRENCH KID BUTTON BOOTS AT $2 69 Will be continued during this week, comprising an assortment of every size and width.

THE SPECIAL ATTENTION OF EXCURSIONISTS AND PARTIES LEAVING TOWN IS CALLED TO OUR GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE OF ARCHERY IMPLEMENTS, Including a full line of WRIGHT & THORNE'S PATENT ARCHERY GOODS, specially adapted for traveling, which will be offered at a reduction of 50 per cent. on dealers' prices.

LADIES VISITING OUR ESTABLISHMENT ARE SPECIALLY INVITED TO INSPECT OUR LINES OF SUMMER HOSIERY, BOYS' CLOTHING, LAWN SACQUES, AND BATHING COSTUMES, IN ALL OF WHICH DECIDED BARGAINS WILL BE OFFERED.

100 DOZEN PERCALE SLIPS AND DRESSES, 39 CENTS, FORMER PRICE, 75 CENTS.

EHRICHS', EIGHTH-AVE. AND 24TH-ST.

CLOSING SALE OF SUMMER SUITS AT H. O'NEILL & CO.'S, 6TH-AV. AND 20TH-ST.

1,000 ORGANDIE, BUNTING, GINGHAM, AND GRENADINE SUITS, MUST BE SOLD THIS WEEK.

GINGHAMS marked down from $7 50 to $3 75 and $4 50.

LAWNS, PLAIN AND FIGURED, from $5 to $2 50.

BUNTING AND STUFF SUITS at half price.

H. O'Neill & Co., Nos. 321 to 329 6th-av.

FOUR THOUSAND SHETLAND AND OTHER SUMMER SHAWLS. At Half the Cost of Importation.

Arnold, Constable & Co., Broadway, corner 19th-st.

KEEP'S SHIRTS ARE THE VERY BEST.

Made from Wamsutta Muslin. Bosom three-ply linen. The very best.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, six for $6. Only plain seams to finish.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, to measure, six for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT-SHIRTS, all styles, extra long, $1 each.

BOYS' COMPLETE SHIRTS, $1 each.

An elegant set of extra heavy Gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR.

BATHING SUITS, (Gents,) $1 each.

WHITE CASHMERE SHIRTS, 50c. each; Summer Merino Shirts, whole or half sleeves, 60c. each; Scarlet gauze, (anti-rheumatic,) $1 25 each; Canton Flannel Shirt and Drawers, 75c. each; Best Pepperell Jean Drawers, 50c. each.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

BEST GINGHAM, PATENT PROTECTED RIBS, $1 each; 50 per cent. stronger than any other umbrellas. Regina and Twilled Silks in all styles. Novelties in Ladies' Sun and Rain Umbrellas.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES.

For Gents, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1 a pair.

HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, TIES, &c.

All goods warranted. Samples and circulars mailed free. We have removed our Sixth-avenue store to No. 1,299 BROADWAY, between 33d and 34th sts.

KEEP'S MANUFACTURING COMPANY STORES, Nos. {637 Broadway, 1,299 Broadway.} New-York. No. 341 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

THE WEEKLY TIMES WILL BE SENT FOR ONE YEAR, POSTAGE PAID, TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS, FOR ONE DOLLAR.

R. H. MACY & CO 14TH-ST. AND 6TH-AVENUE.

THE REMARKABLE FACILITIES WITH WHICH OUR ESTABLISHMENT MAY BE REACHED, AND TIME SAVED IN MAKING PURCHASES, RENDERS IT THE MOST ATTRACTIVE AND DESIRABLE SHOPPING RESORT IN THE CITY DURING THE HEATED TERM.

WE HAVE A LARGER VARIETY OF GOODS THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE, AND OUR CUSTOMERS ARE THUS SAVED THE GREAT TROUBLE, EXPENSE, AND FATIGUE OF GOING TO TWENTY OR MORE STORES TO FIND ARTICLES THEY CAN OBTAIN OF US.

ALL GOODS FIRST CLASS.

OUR PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK IN ALL OUR 28 DEPARTMENTS PREVIOUS TO OUR SEMI-ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING.

WE OFFER 100 PIECES SATIN-FINISH GROS GRAIN BLACK SILK, AT 99 CTS. POSITIVELY THE BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

CLEARING OUT OUR GAUZE UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND CHILDREN, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

CLEARING OUR LINEN, LAWN, AND CAMBRIC SUITS AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

CLEARING HATS, BONNETS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, AND RIBBONS AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

A VERY COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TOURISTS' GOODS IN TRUNKS, BAGS, SACHELS, HAMPERS, HAMMOCK, CAMP AND STEAMER CHAIRS, FLASKS, CUPS, DRESSING CASES, WRITING-CASES, STATIONERY, POPULAR NOVELS, &c.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

DURING JULY AND AUGUST THIS ESTABLISHMENT WILL CLOSE ON SATURDAY AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.

R. H. MACY & CO

WALL PAPERS AT RETAIL.

Robert Graves & Co. HAVE ON EXHIBITION AND OFFER A LARGE AND MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF ARTISTIC PAPER-HANGINGS, Of their recent manufacture, in "JAPANESE," "EARLY ENGLISH," or "MORRIS" and EASTLAKE STYLES and COLORINGS, together with a line of elegant WALL PAPERS IMPORTED DIRECT from LONDON AND PARIS.

CUSTOMERS INTERESTED IN INTERIOR DECORATIVE ART ARE INVITED TO INSPECT THIS COLLECTION AT OUR NEW STORE AND WAREHOUSE, 833 BROADWAY, near 13th-st., N. Y.

FACTORY: CARLTON-AV., FULTON AND ADELPHI STS., BROOKLYN.

CARPETS.

Closing Out Spring Stock.

Extraordinary Inducements IN LARGE LINES OF AXMINSTERS, WILTONS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS, INGRAINS, &c.

OF OUR OWN MAKE IN A GREAT VARIETY OF STYLES AND PATTERNS.

Now is the Time FOR BARGAINS.

J. & J. DOBSON, MANUFACTURERS, JOBBERS, AND RETAILERS, NOS. 40 AND 42 WEST 14TH-ST., N. Y. Near 6th-av. Elevated Railroad Station.

JOHN VAN GAASBEEK, Manager.

A FEW DESIRABLE OFFICES TO LET, IN THE Times Building, ON MODERATE TERMS.

APPLY TO GEORGE JONES, [illegible]